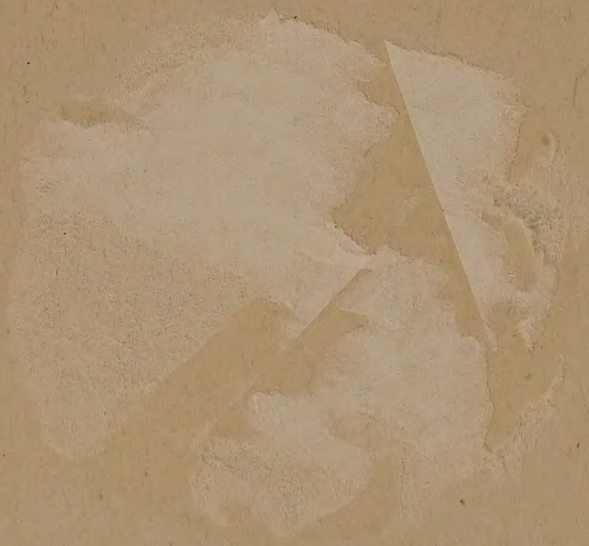
HYMNAL
CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN

PORTLAND FIRST CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN



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HYMNAL

CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN

BY AUTHORITY OF THE
GENERAL CONFERENCE

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Preface

Believing that the singing of hymns is a natural expression of the worshiping heart and that the soul is brought into sweet communion with its fellow worshipers and with God through sacred song, the Church of the Brethren has always given congregational singing a large place in its program of worship. With the view of enriching this phase of her spiritual life the General Conference of 1922 appointed the following committee to revise the Hymnal: J. H. Moore, Jno. S. Flory, E. M. Studebaker, F. G. Muir, E. B. Hoff, Cora V. Wise, Edyth Hillery Hay. With this committee was associated the General Music Committee of the church: Cora M. Stahly, William Beery, J. B. Miller. These two committees organized themselves into one body by electing Jno. S. Flory, chairman, and Cora M. Stahly, secretary. T. T. Myers was appointed by the General Conference of 1923 to take the place of J. H. Moore, resigned.

The Committee, in considering the task before them, have felt the importance of preserving in the Hymnal that distinctively devotional tone which exalts Christian faith, promotes worship and magnifies religion in vital Christian experience. They have made a careful and, it may be said, an exhaustive study of Christian hymnody with the view of securing the best hymns that the church has produced.

Because of the universality of their appeal or the distinctive way in which they cultivate the deeper religious life, many of the old hymns, through which the church has spoken with such commanding emphasis in the past, have been retained. Late hymns have been admitted only on their merit, and as they seem to make a definite contribution to the broadened activities of the church.

The Committee's indebtedness to others in the performance of their task cannot be measured. The influences that prepared their minds and directed them are too intangible to trace. They desire, however, to express their thanks to the owners of copyrights who have given them permission to use their hymns and tunes. They have endeavored to secure permission for the use of all copyrighted material. If in any case they have infringed on the rights of others it has been unintentional and correction will be made in subsequent editions.

And now they commend their labors to the congregations, believing that in the singing of these great hymns the church will be wondrously blessed of God.

"God sent His singers upon earth
With songs of gladness and of ***mirth,***
That they might touch the hearts of men
And bring them back to heaven again."

—Longfellow.

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A Call to Worship

Oh come, let us sing unto the Lord:

Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.

Oh come, let us worship and bow down:

Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For He is our God;

And we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand.

HYMNAL

Church of the Brethren

1 Come, Thou Almighty King

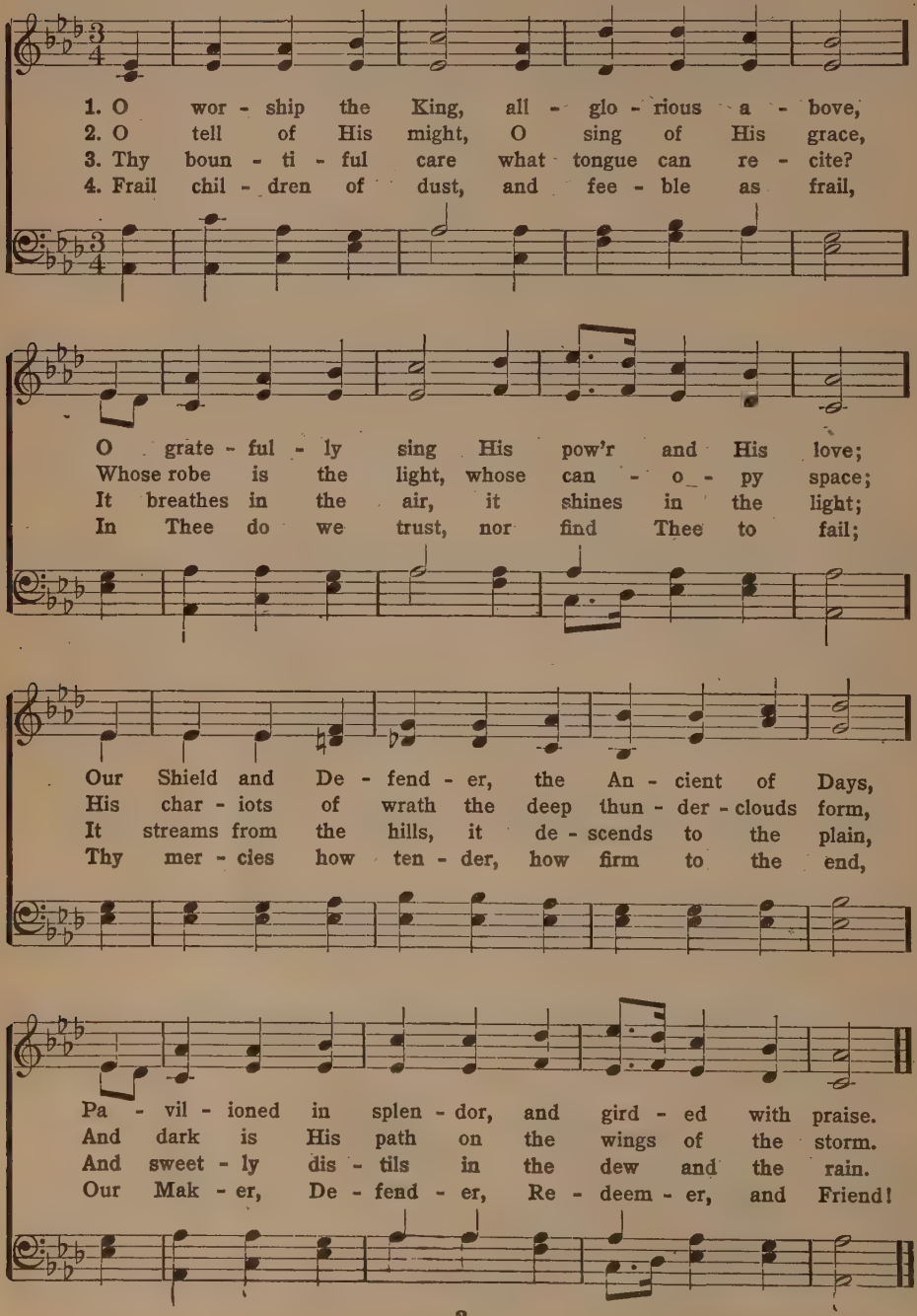
ITALIAN HYMN

CHARLES WESLEY, 1757 — FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To the great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be
Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic-
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more. His sov-'reign maj - es - ty May we in
to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de-scend.
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - men.

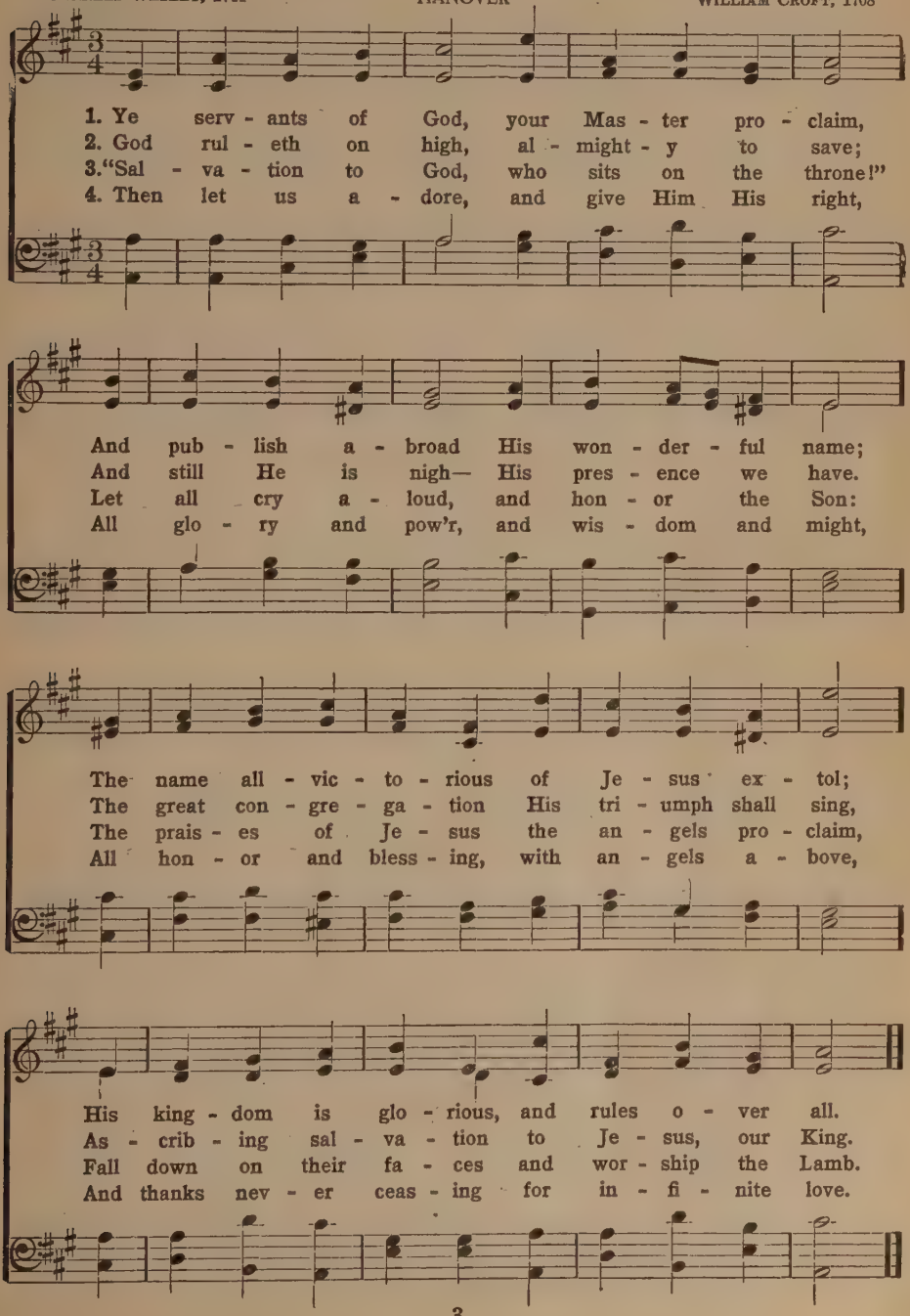
2 O Worship the King

ROBERT GRANT, 1833 — LYONS — J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1770


1. O wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove,
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,
O grate - ful - ly sing His pow'r and His love;
Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,
Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!

3 Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim

CHARLES WESLEY, 1744 HANOVER WILLIAM CROFT, 1708


1. Ye serv - ants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim,
2. God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save;
3. "Sal - va - tion to God, who sits on the throne!"
4. Then let us a - dore, and give Him His right,
And pub - lish a - broad His won - der - ful name;
And still He is nigh— His pres - ence we have.
Let all cry a - loud, and hon - or the Son:
All glo - ry and pow'r, and wis - dom and might,
The name all - vic - to - rious of Je - sus ex - tol;
The great con - gre - ga - tion His tri - umph shall sing,
The prais - es of Je - sus the an - gels pro - claim,
All hon - or and bless - ing, with an - gels a - bove,
His king - dom is glo - rious, and rules o - ver all.
As - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus, our King.
Fall down on their fa - ces and wor - ship the Lamb.
And thanks nev - er ceas - ing for in - fi - nite love.

4 O Worship the Lord

ROBERT LOWRY ROBERT LOWRY

1. O wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness, in the
2. O wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness, in the
3. O wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness, in the
beau - ty of ho - li - ness, in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness.
beau - ty of ho - li - ness, in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness.
beau - ty of ho - li - ness, in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness.
Glo - ry to the Fa - ther a - bound - ing in mer - cy!
Glo - ry be to Je - sus, our gra - cious Re - deem - er!
Glo - ry to the Spir - it, the ho - ly Re - veal - er!
Be joy - ful, all ye peo - ple, and mag - ni - fy Je - ho - vah!
We praise Him, for He loved us, and brought a great sal - va - tion.
We praise Him with the Fa - ther, and with the Son our Sav - ior.

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O Worship the Lord

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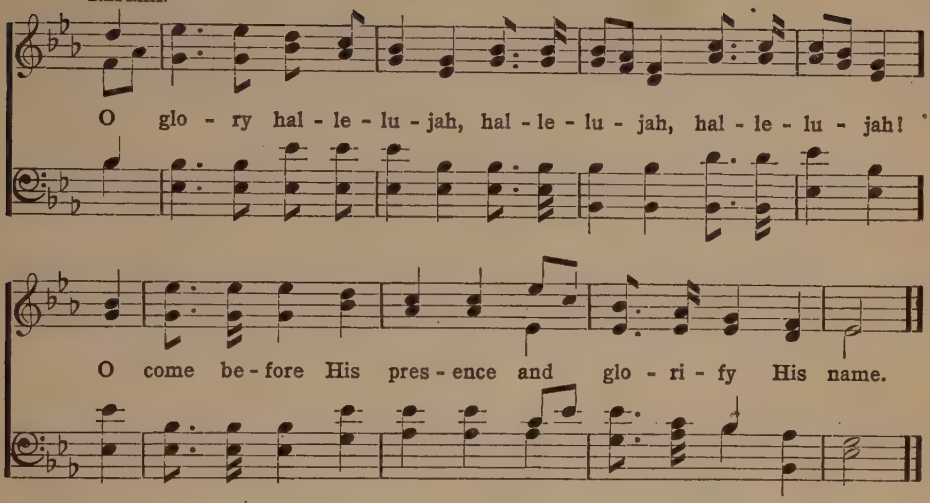
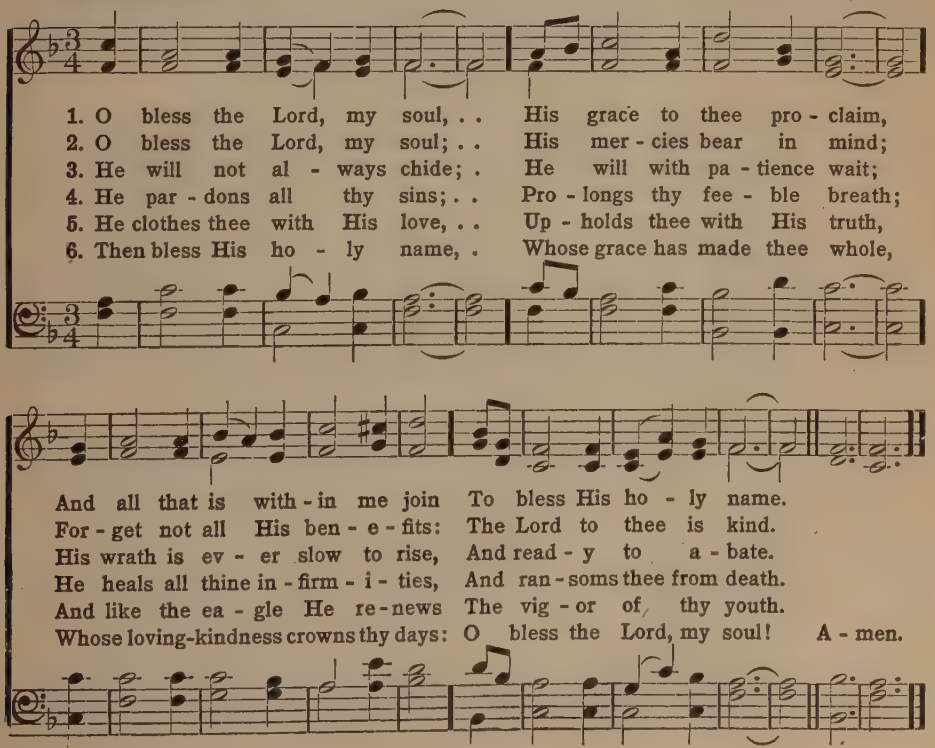


5 O Bless the Lord, My Soul

Psalm 103
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819

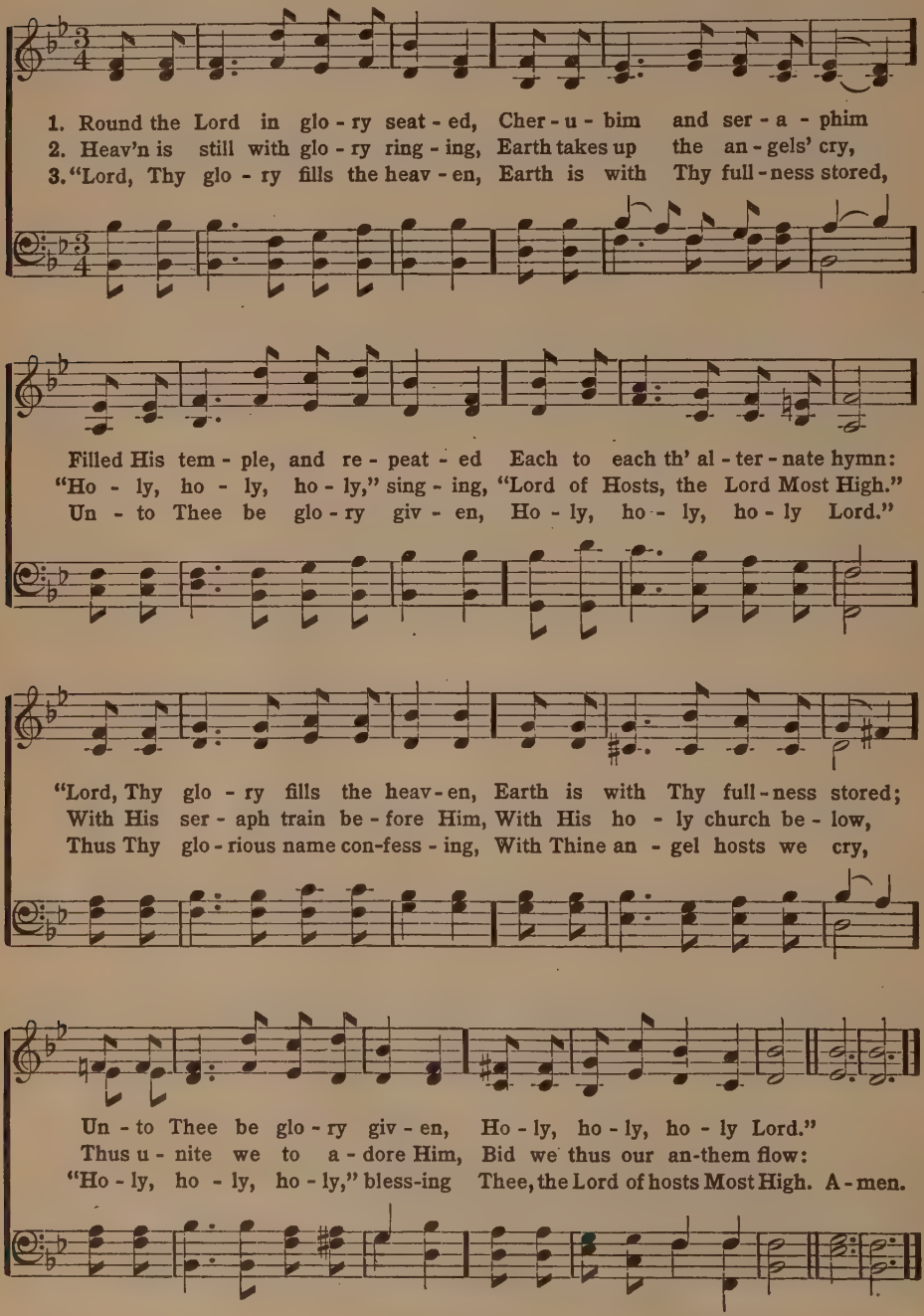
VIGIL

Arr. from St. Alban's Tune Book, 1865


1. O bless the Lord, my soul, . . His grace to thee pro - claim,
2. O bless the Lord, my soul; . . His mer - cies bear in mind;
3. He will not al - ways chide; . He will with pa - tience wait;
4. He par - dons all thy sins; . . Pro - longs thy fee - ble breath;
5. He clothes thee with His love, . . Up - holds thee with His truth,
6. Then bless His ho - ly name, . Whose grace has made thee whole,
And all that is with - in me join To bless His ho - ly name.
For - get not all His ben - e - fits: The Lord to thee is kind.
His wrath is ev - er slow to rise, And read - y to a - bate.
He heals all thine in - firm - i - ties, And ran - soms thee from death.
And like the ea - gle He re - news The vig - or of thy youth.
Whose loving-kindness crowns thy days: O bless the Lord, my soul! A - men.

6 Round the Lord in Glory Seated

RICHARD MANT, 1837 — FABEN — JOHN H. WILLCOX, 1849

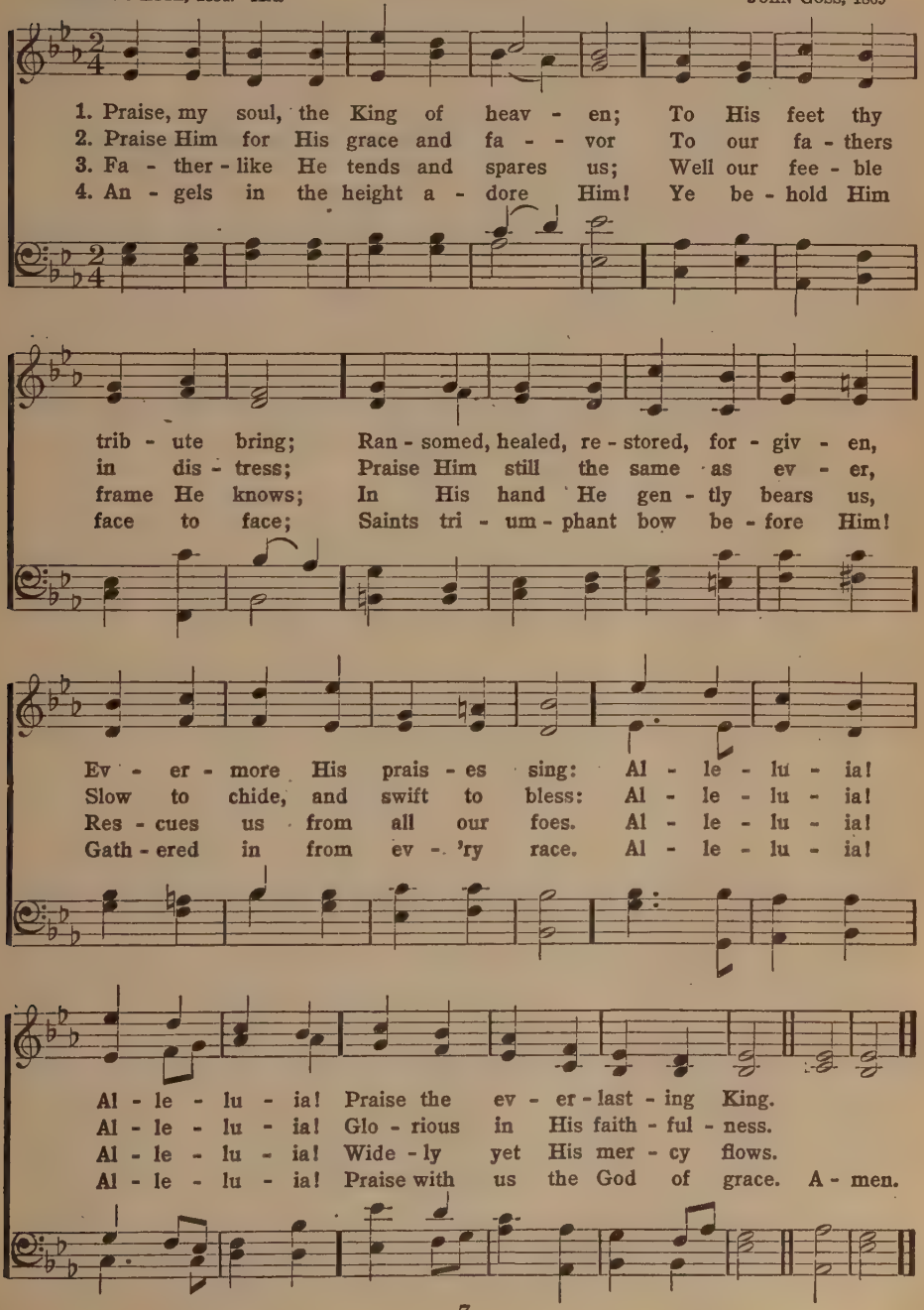

1. Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed, Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
2. Heav'n is still with glo - ry ring - ing, Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,
3. "Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with Thy full - ness stored,
Filled His tem - ple, and re - peat - ed Each to each th' al - ter - nate hymn:
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," sing - ing, "Lord of Hosts, the Lord Most High."
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord."
"Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with Thy full - ness stored;
With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With His ho - ly church be - low,
Thus Thy glo - rious name con-fess - ing, With Thine an - gel hosts we cry,
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord."
Thus u - nite we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an-them flow:
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," bless-ing Thee, the Lord of hosts Most High. A - men.

7 Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

Psalm 103
HENRY F. LYTE, 1834. Alt.

LAUDA ANIMA

JOHN GOSS, 1869


1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; To His feet thy
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - - vor To our fa - thers
3. Fa - ther - like He tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble
4. An - gels in the height a - dore Him! Ye be - hold Him
trib - ute bring; Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,
in dis - tress; Praise Him still the same as ev - er,
frame He knows; In His hand He gen - tly bears us,
face to face; Saints tri - um - phant bow be - fore Him!
Ev - er - more His prais - es sing: Al - le - lu - ia!
Slow to chide, and swift to bless: Al - le - lu - ia!
Res - cues us from all our foes. Al - le - lu - ia!
Gath - ered in from ev - 'ry race. Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness.
Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet His mer - cy flows.
Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace. A - men.

8 All People That On Earth Do Dwell

Psalm 100
WILLIAM KETHE, 1561

OLD HUNDRED

LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551

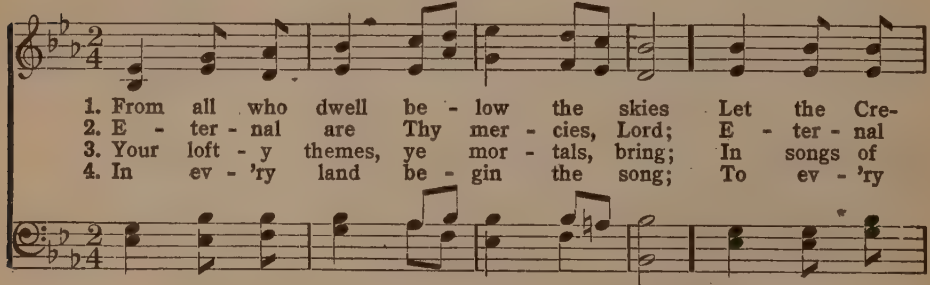
1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the
2. The Lord, ye know, is God in - deed, With - out our
3. O en - ter then His gates with praise, Ap - proach with
4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His mer - cy
Lord with cheer - ful voice; Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell;
aid He did us make; We are His flock, He doth us feed,
joy His courts un - to: Praise, laud, and bless His name al - ways,
is for - ev - er sure; His truth at all times firm - ly stood,
Come ye be - fore Him, and re - joice.
And for His sheep He doth us take.
For it is seem - ly so to do.
And shall from age to age en - dure. A - men.

9 From All Who Dwell Below the Skies

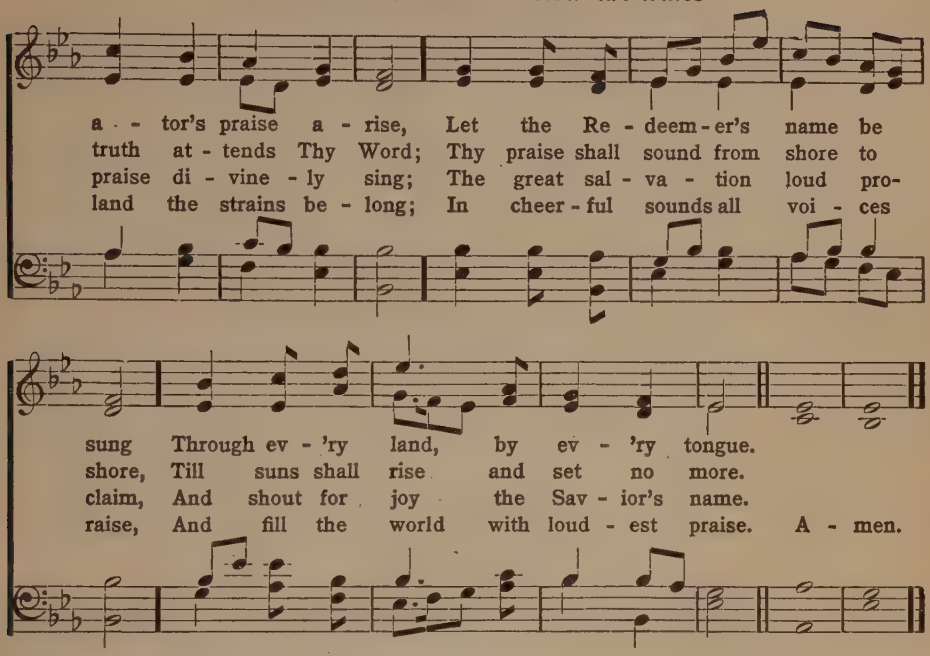
ISAAC WATTS, 1719

DUKE STREET

JOHN HATTON, 1790

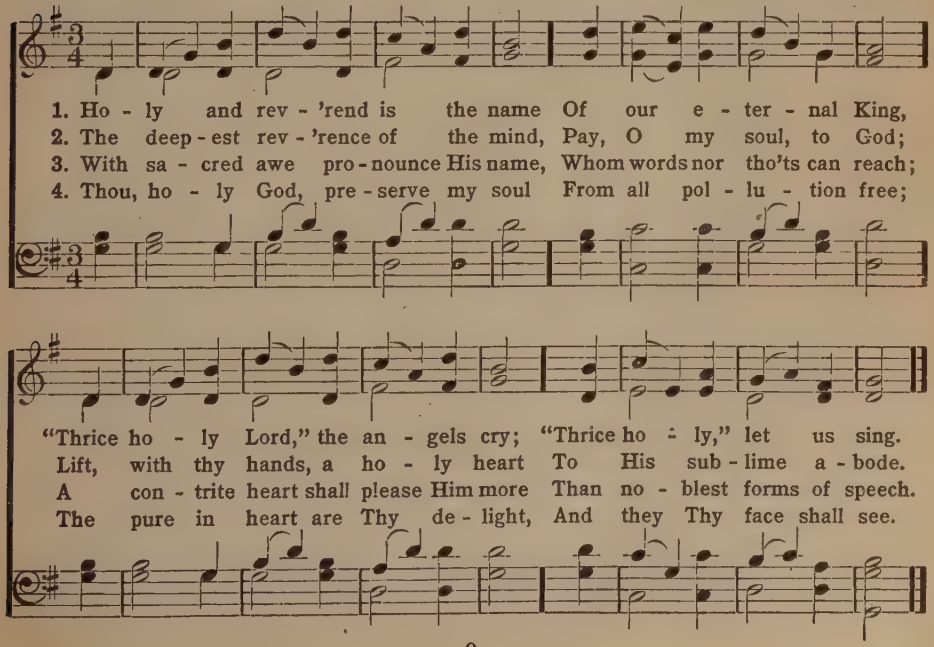

1. From all who dwell be - low the skies Let the Cre-
2. E - ter - nal are Thy mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal
3. Your loft - y themes, ye mor - tals, bring; In songs of
4. In ev - 'ry land be - gin the song; To ev - 'ry

From All Who Dwell Below the Skies


a - tor's praise a - rise, Let the Re - deem - er's name be
truth at - tends Thy Word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to
praise di - vine - ly sing; The great sal - va - tion loud pro-
land the strains be - long; In cheer - ful sounds all voi - ces
sung Through ev - 'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue.
shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.
claim, And shout for joy the Sav - ior's name.
raise, And fill the world with loud - est praise. A - men.

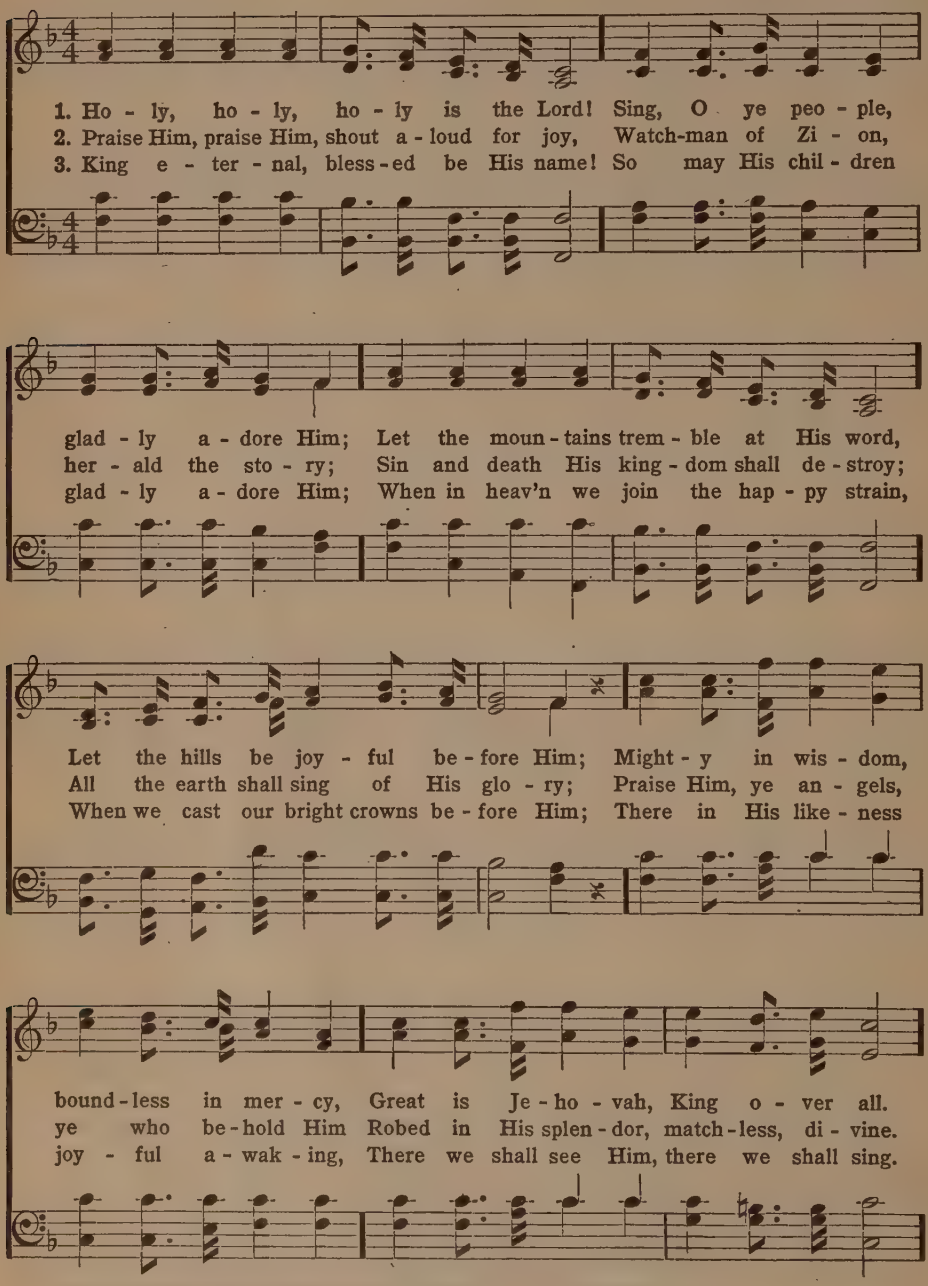
10 Holy and Reverend is the Name

JOHN NEEDHAM PEORIA WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. Ho - ly and rev - 'rend is the name Of our e - ter - nal King,
2. The deep - est rev - 'rence of the mind, Pay, O my soul, to God;
3. With sa - cred awe pro - nounce His name, Whom words nor tho'ts can reach;
4. Thou, ho - ly God, pre - serve my soul From all pol - lu - tion free;
"Thrice ho - ly Lord," the an - gels cry; "Thrice ho - ly," let us sing.
Lift, with thy hands, a ho - ly heart To His sub - lime a - bode.
A con - trite heart shall please Him more Than no - blest forms of speech.
The pure in heart are Thy de - light, And they Thy face shall see.

11 Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord

FANNY J. CROSBY SABAOTH WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Sing, O ye peo - ple,
2. Praise Him, praise Him, shout a - loud for joy, Watch-man of Zi - on,
3. King e - ter - nal, bless - ed be His name! So may His chil - dren
glad - ly a - dore Him; Let the moun - tains trem - ble at His word,
her - ald the sto - ry; Sin and death His king - dom shall de - stroy;
glad - ly a - dore Him; When in heav'n we join the hap - py strain,
Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him; Might - y in wis - dom,
All the earth shall sing of His glo - ry; Praise Him, ye an - gels,
When we cast our bright crowns be - fore Him; There in His like - ness
bound - less in mer - cy, Great is Je - ho - vah, King o - ver all.
ye who be - hold Him Robed in His splen - dor, match - less, di - vine.
joy - ful a - wak - ing, There we shall see Him, there we shall sing.

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Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord

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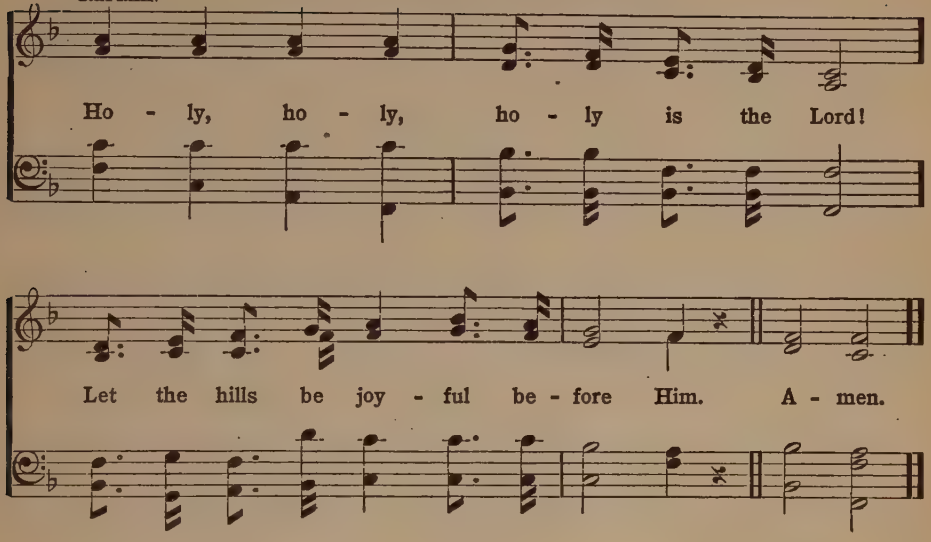
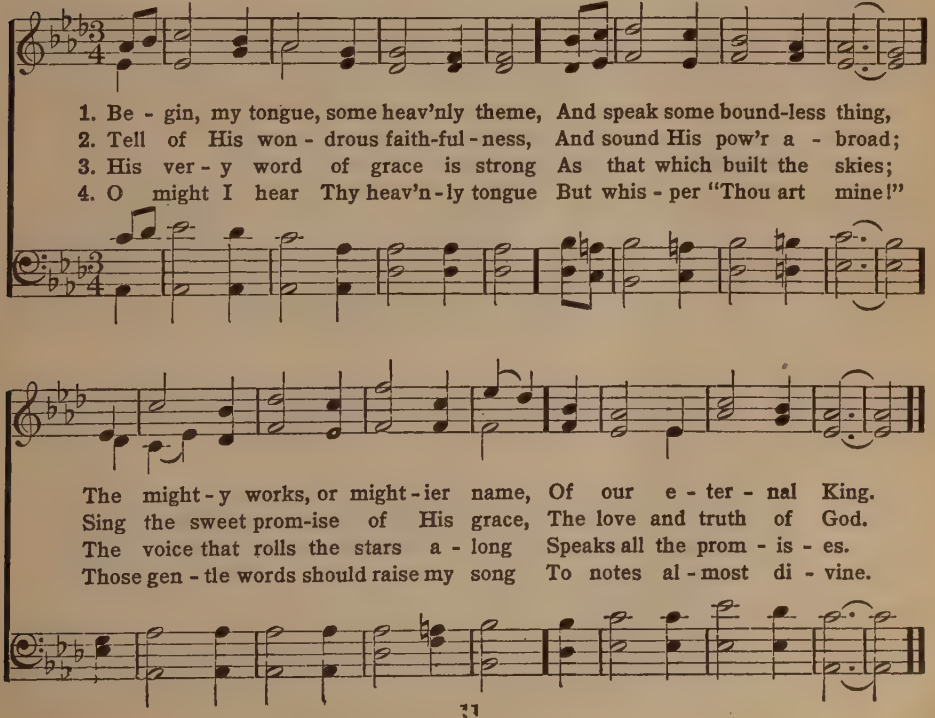


12 Begin, My Tongue, Some Heavenly Theme

ISAAC WATTS, 1707 MANOAH "Greatorex Collection," 1851


1. Be - gin, my tongue, some heav'nly theme, And speak some bound-less thing,
2. Tell of His won - drous faith-ful - ness, And sound His pow'r a - broad;
3. His ver - y word of grace is strong As that which built the skies;
4. O might I hear Thy heav'n - ly tongue But whis - per "Thou art mine!"
The might - y works, or might - ier name, Of our e - ter - nal King.
Sing the sweet prom-ise of His grace, The love and truth of God.
The voice that rolls the stars a - long Speaks all the prom - is - es.
Those gen - tle words should raise my song To notes al - most di - vine.

13 Lord, With Devotion We Pray Thee

E. H. H. Suggested by study of Psalm 71

Edyth Hillery Hay and J. Henry Showalter

1. Lord, with de - vo - tion we pray Thee, Look Thou up - on us with
2. Let all that seek Thee re - joice,—O let them be glad in the
3. Thou art my hope, O my God, Yes, Thou art my trust from my
love; . . While we a - dore Thee and praise Thy name,
Lord; . . Let such as love His sal - va - tion sing praise—
youth; . Thou art my ref - uge, my for - tress, my Rock—
Refrain
Grant us Thy smiles from a - bove.
He hath the fall - en re - stored! For great is the Lord, His
Lord, Thou art wis - dom and truth!
name shall en - dure; Let heav - en and earth—let all sing His praise: For
great is the Lord, His name shall en-dure; Yea, He is the joy of my days!

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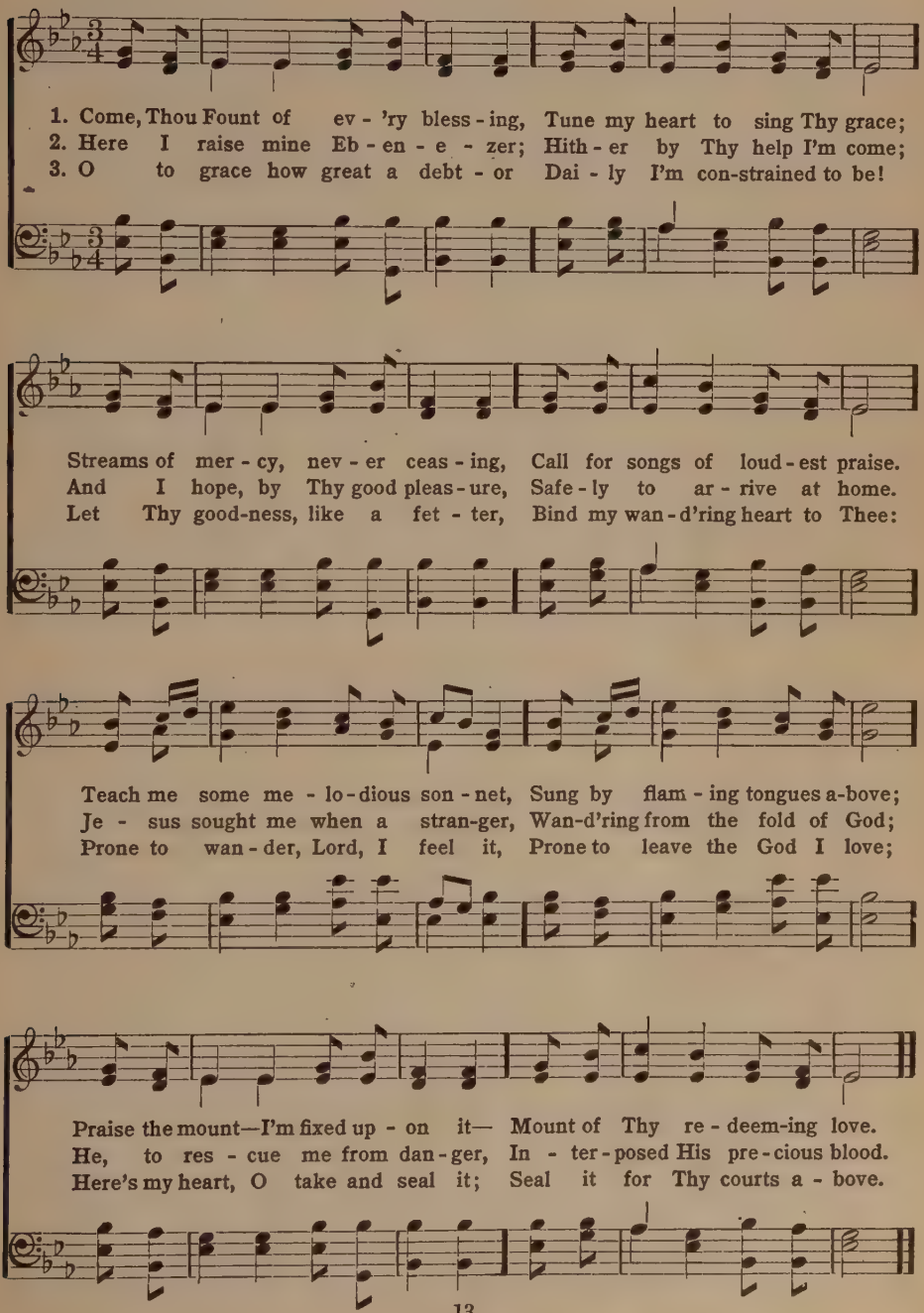
14 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

ROBERT ROBINSON, 1758 NETTLETON JOHN WYETH, 1812


1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I raise mine Eb - en - e - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;
3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con-strained to be!
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
Let Thy good-ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee:
Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a-bove;
Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wan-d'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;
Praise the mount—I'm fixed up - on it— Mount of Thy re - deem-ing love.
He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

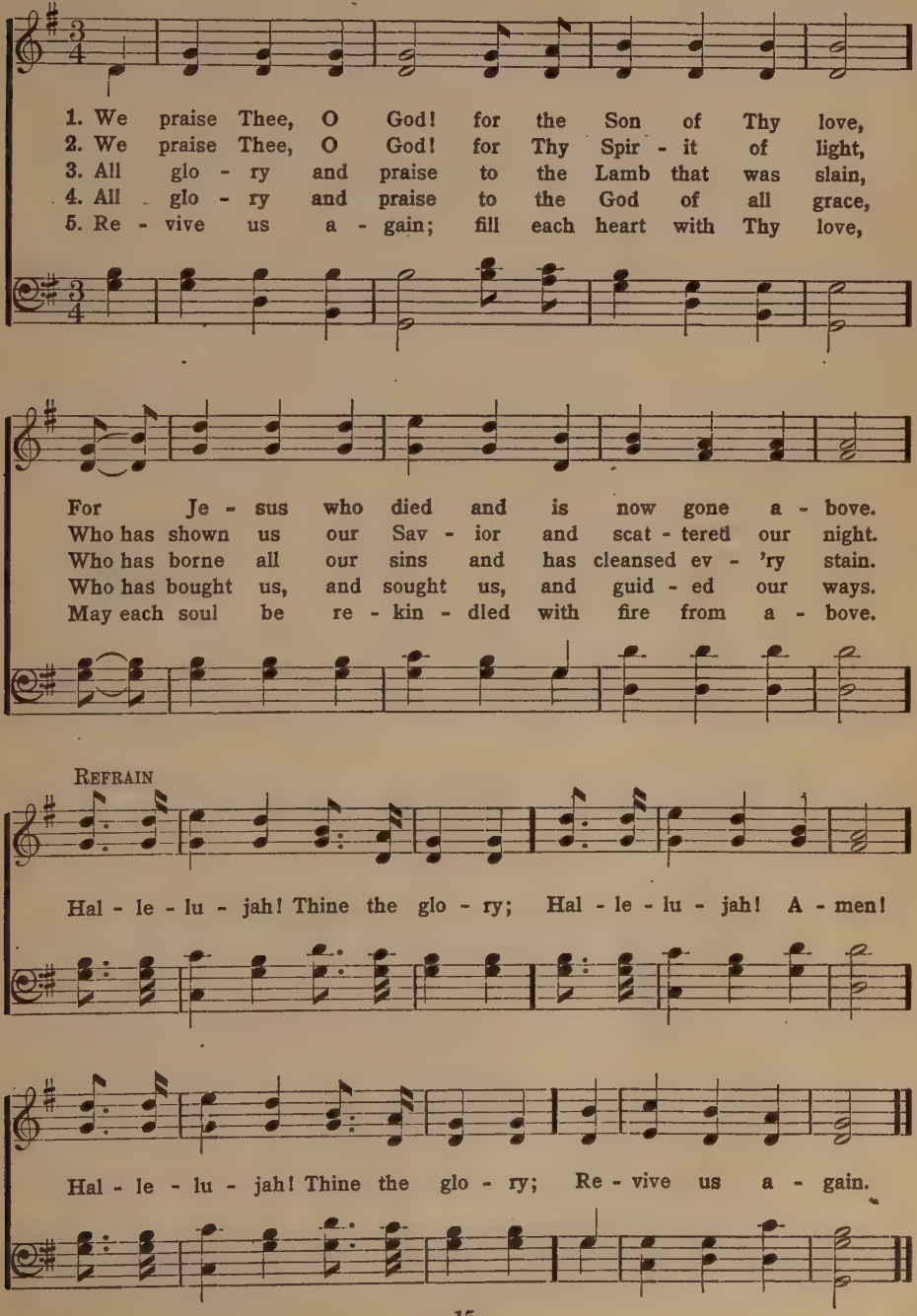
15 Awake, My Soul, to Joyful Lays

SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1782 — LOVING-KINDNESS — WILLIAM CALDWELL, 1830

1. A - wake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re-
2. He saw me ru - ined by the fall, Yet loved me, not - with-
3. Tho' nu - m'rous hosts of might - y foes, Tho' earth and hell my
4. When trou - ble, like a gloom - y cloud, Has gath - ered thick and
deem - er's praise; He just - ly claims a song from me,
stand - ing all; He saved me from my lost es - tate;
way op - pose, He safe - ly leads my soul a - long;
thun - dered loud, He near my soul has al - ways stood;
His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how free! Lov - ing - kind - ness,
His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how great! Lov - ing - kind - ness,
His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how strong! Lov - ing - kind - ness,
His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how good! Lov - ing - kind - ness,
lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how free!
lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how great!
lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how strong!
lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how good!

16 We Praise Thee, O God

WILLIAM P. MACKAY, 1866 JOHN J. HUSBAND, 1878


1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love,
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light,
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace,
5. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love,
For Je - sus who died and is now gone a - bove.
Who has shown us our Sav - ior and scat - tered our night.
Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed ev - 'ry stain.
Who has bought us, and sought us, and guid - ed our ways.
May each soul be re - kin - dled with fire from a - bove.
REFRAIN
Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry; Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men!
Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry; Re - vive us a - gain.

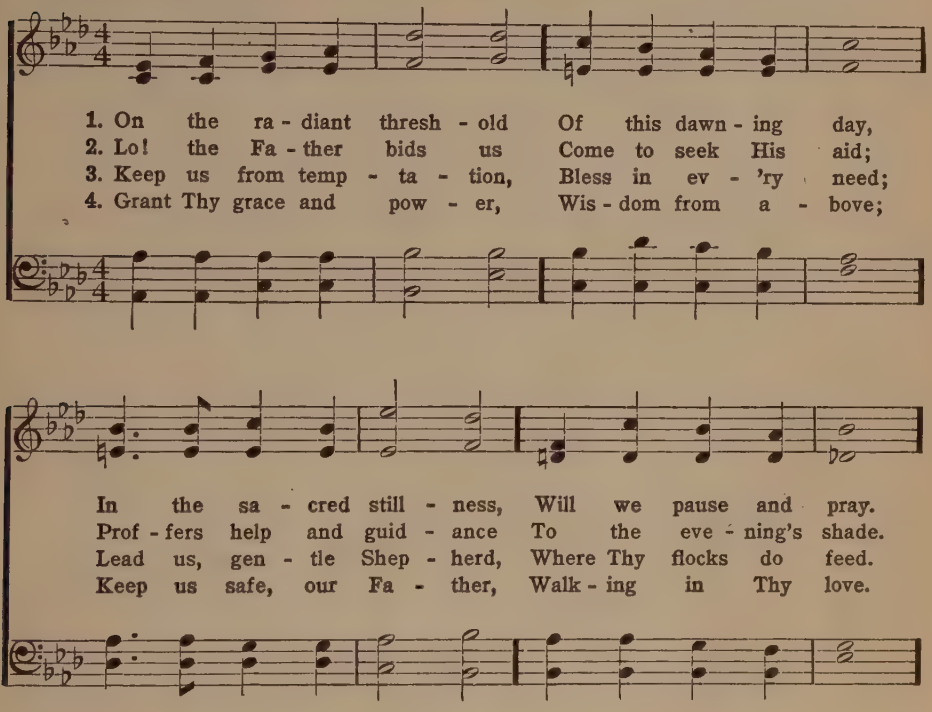
17 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty

REGINALD HEBER, 1827 — NICAEA — JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

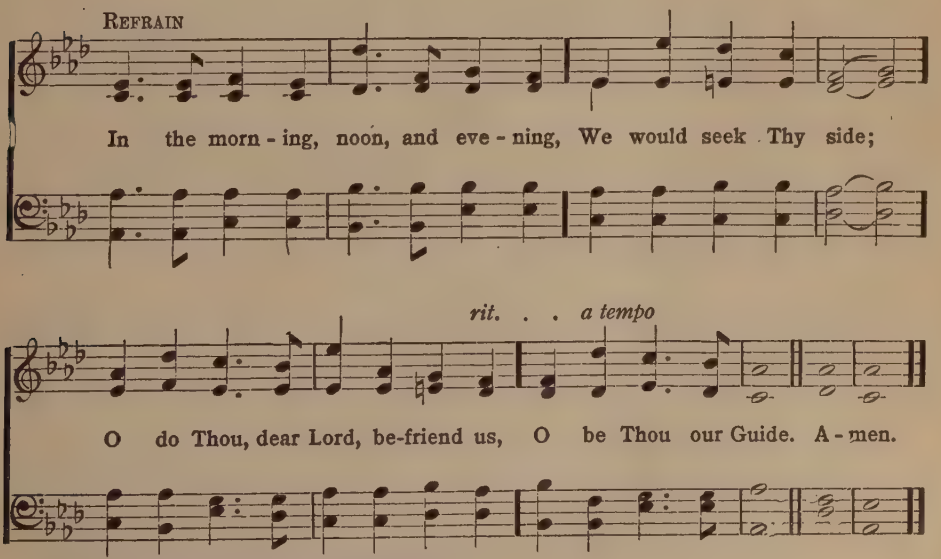
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark - ness hide Thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea,
Tho' the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea;
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - men.

18 On the Radiant Threshold

ALBERT C. WIEAND, 1900 THOMAS E. PERKINS, 1923


1. On the ra - diant thresh - old Of this dawn - ing day,
2. Lo! the Fa - ther bids us Come to seek His aid;
3. Keep us from temp - ta - tion, Bless in ev - 'ry need;
4. Grant Thy grace and pow - er, Wis - dom from a - bove;
In the sa - cred still - ness, Will we pause and pray.
Prof - fers help and guid - ance To the eve - ning's shade.
Lead us, gen - tle Shep - herd, Where Thy flocks do feed.
Keep us safe, our Fa - ther, Walk - ing in Thy love.

REFRAIN



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19 When Morning Gilds the Skies

German, 19th Century
Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL, 1853

LAUDES DOMINI

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868

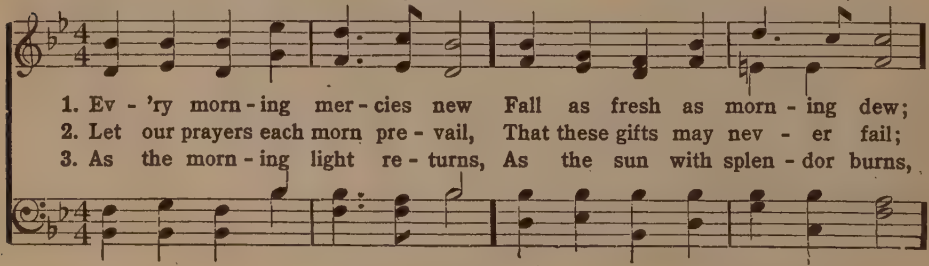
1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
2. When-e'er the sweet church bell Peals o - ver hill and dell
3. The night be - comes as day, When from the heart we say,
4. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss The love - liest strain is this,
5. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer, . .
May Je - sus Christ be praised! O hark to what it sings, . . .
May Je - sus Christ be praised! The pow'rs of dark - ness fear, . . .
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let earth, and sea, and sky, ...
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th' e - ter - nal song, . . .
To Je - sus I re - pair; . . May Je - sus Christ be praised!
As joy - ous - ly it rings, . . May Je - sus Christ be praised!
When this sweet chant they hear, . . May Je - sus Christ be praised!
From depth to height re - ply, . . . May Je - sus Christ be praised!
Thro' all the a - ges long, . . May Je - sus Christ be praised! A-men.

20 Every Morning Mercies New

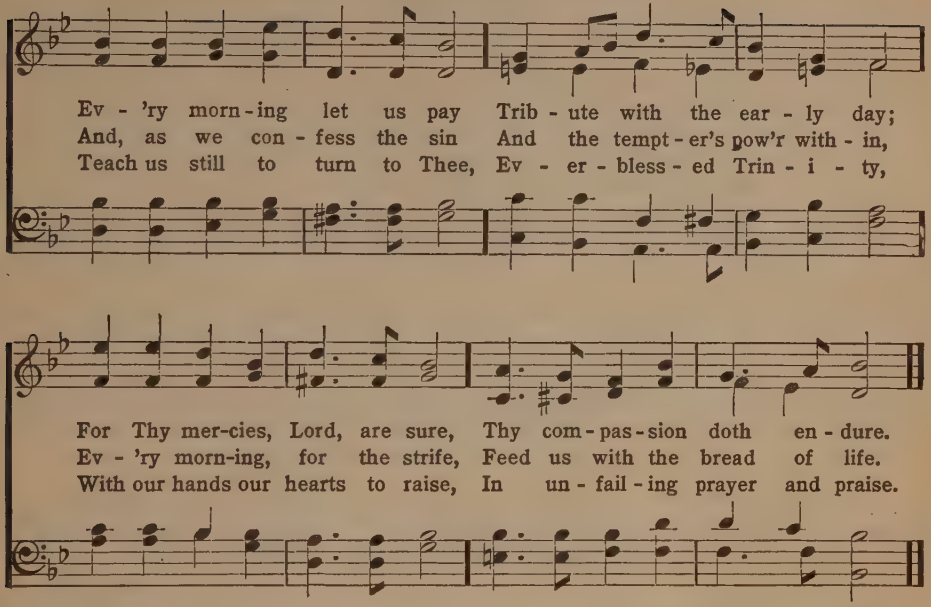
GREVILLE PHILLIMORE, 1863

KELSO

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1872

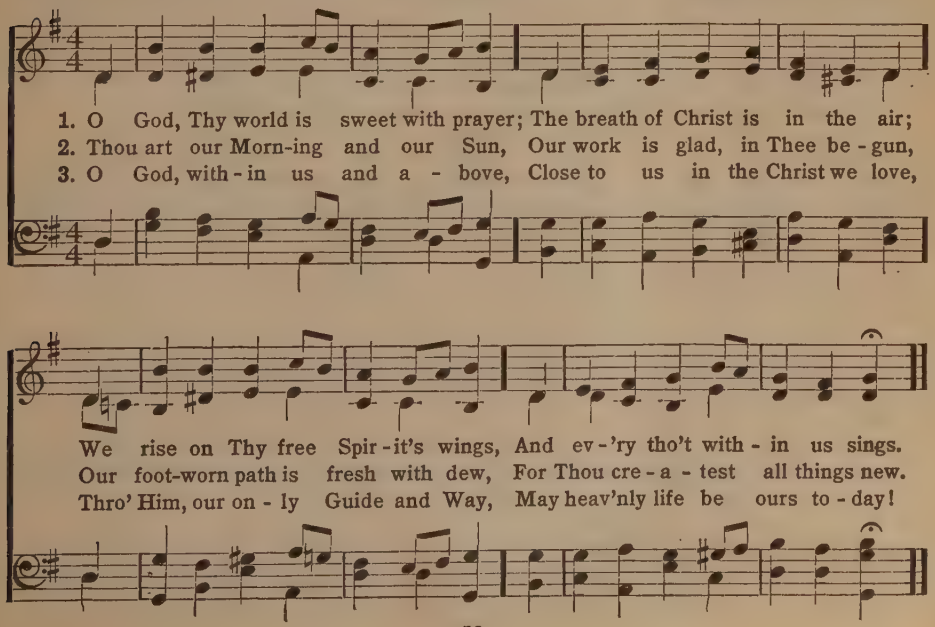

1. Ev - 'ry morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn - ing dew;
2. Let our prayers each morn pre - vail, That these gifts may nev - er fail;
3. As the morn - ing light re - turns, As the sun with splen - dor burns,

Every Morning Mercies New


Ev - 'ry morn-ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day;
And, as we con - fess the sin And the tempt - er's pow'r with - in,
Teach us still to turn to Thee, Ev - er - bless - ed Trin - i - ty,
For Thy mer-cies, Lord, are sure, Thy com - pas - sion doth en - dure.
Ev - 'ry morn-ing, for the strife, Feed us with the bread of life.
With our hands our hearts to raise, In un - fail - ing prayer and praise.

21 O God, Thy World is Sweet with Prayer

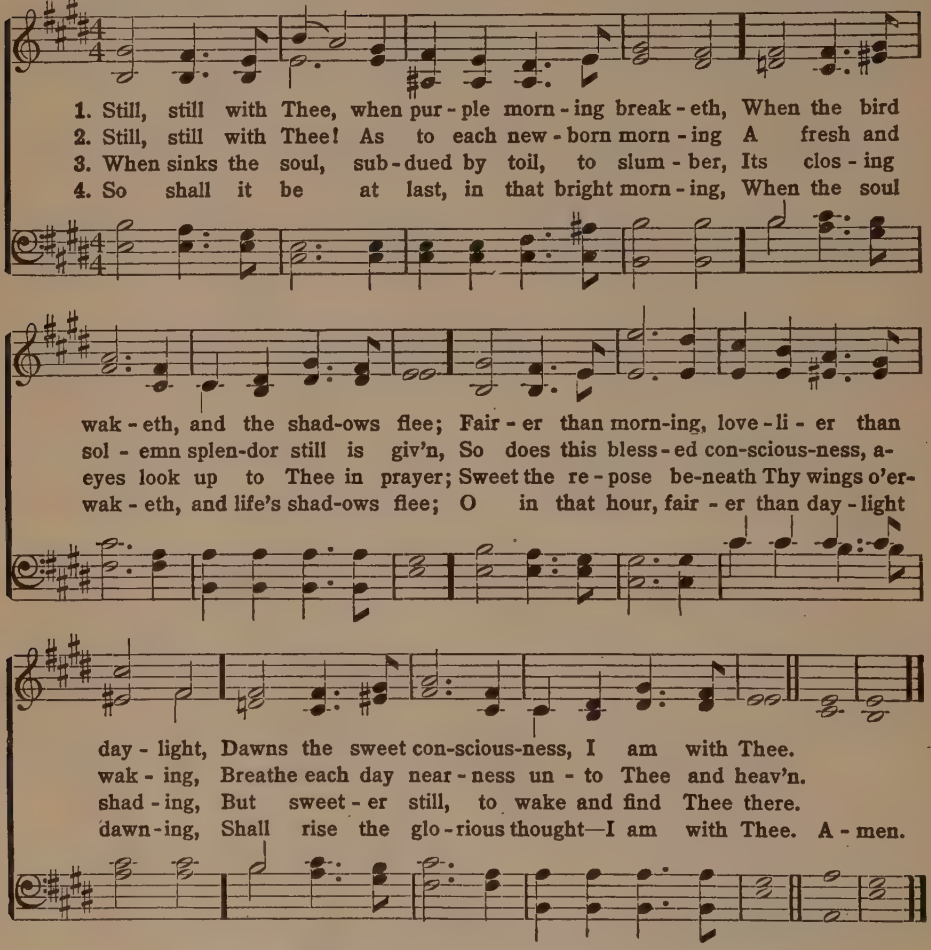
LUCY LARCOM, 1892 CANONBURY ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1833


1. O God, Thy world is sweet with prayer; The breath of Christ is in the air;
2. Thou art our Morn-ing and our Sun, Our work is glad, in Thee be - gun,
3. O God, with - in us and a - bove, Close to us in the Christ we love,
We rise on Thy free Spir - it's wings, And ev - 'ry tho't with - in us sings.
Our foot-worn path is fresh with dew, For Thou cre - a - test all things new.
Thro' Him, our on - ly Guide and Way, May heav'nly life be ours to - day!

22 Still, Still with Thee

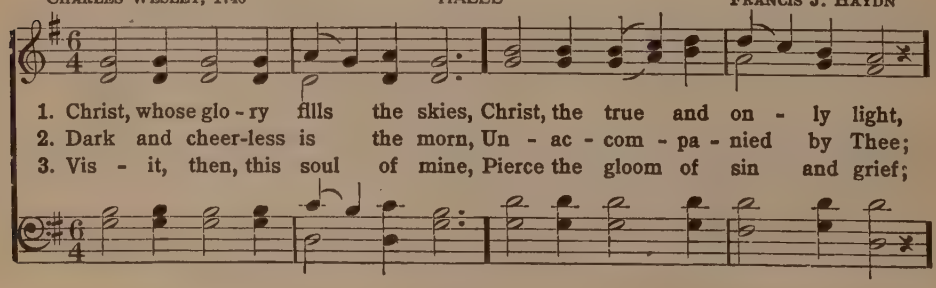
CONSOLATION

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, 1855 — Arr. from FELIX MENDELSSOHN

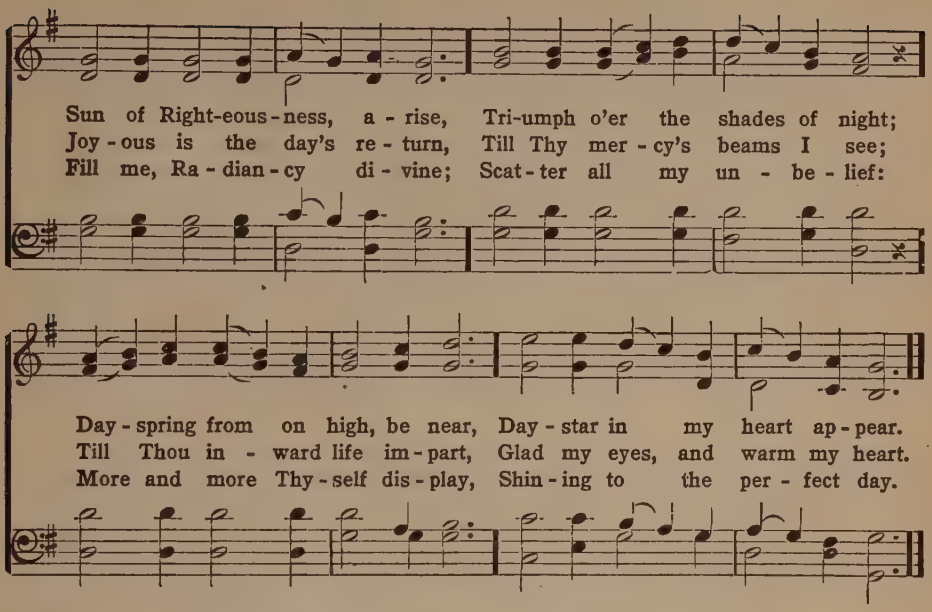

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth, When the bird
2. Still, still with Thee! As to each new - born morn - ing A fresh and
3. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil, to slum - ber, Its clos - ing
4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing, When the soul
wak - eth, and the shad-ows flee; Fair - er than morn-ing, love - li - er than
sol - emn splen-dor still is giv'n, So does this bless - ed con-scious-ness, a-
eyes look up to Thee in prayer; Sweet the re - pose be-neath Thy wings o'er-
wak - eth, and life's shad-ows flee; O in that hour, fair - er than day - light
day - light, Dawns the sweet con-scious-ness, I am with Thee.
wak - ing, Breathe each day near - ness un - to Thee and heav'n.
shad - ing, But sweet - er still, to wake and find Thee there.
dawn - ing, Shall rise the glo - rious thought—I am with Thee. A - men.

23 Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740 — HALLE — FRANCIS J. HAYDN

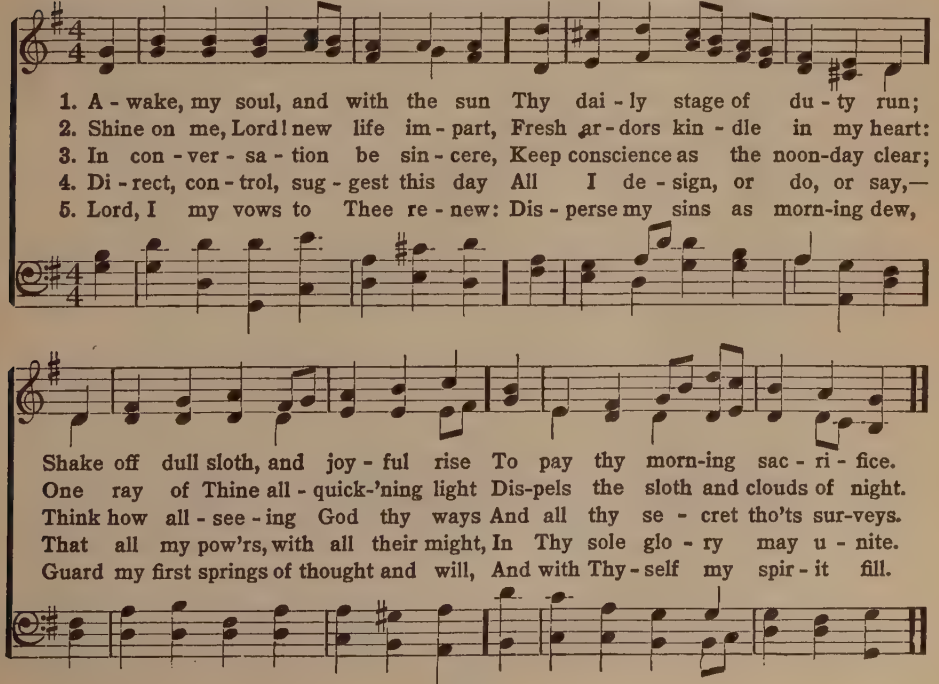

1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true and on - ly light,
2. Dark and cheer-less is the morn, Un - ac - com - pa - nied by Thee;
3. Vis - it, then, this soul of mine, Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;

Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies


Sun of Right-eous-ness, a-rise, Tri-umph o'er the shades of night;
Joy-ous is the day's re-turn, Till Thy mer-cy's beams I see;
Fill me, Ra-dian-cy di-vine; Scat-ter all my un-be-lief:
Day-spring from on high, be near, Day-star in my heart ap-pear.
Till Thou in-ward life im-part, Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
More and more Thy-self dis-play, Shin-ing to the per-fect day.

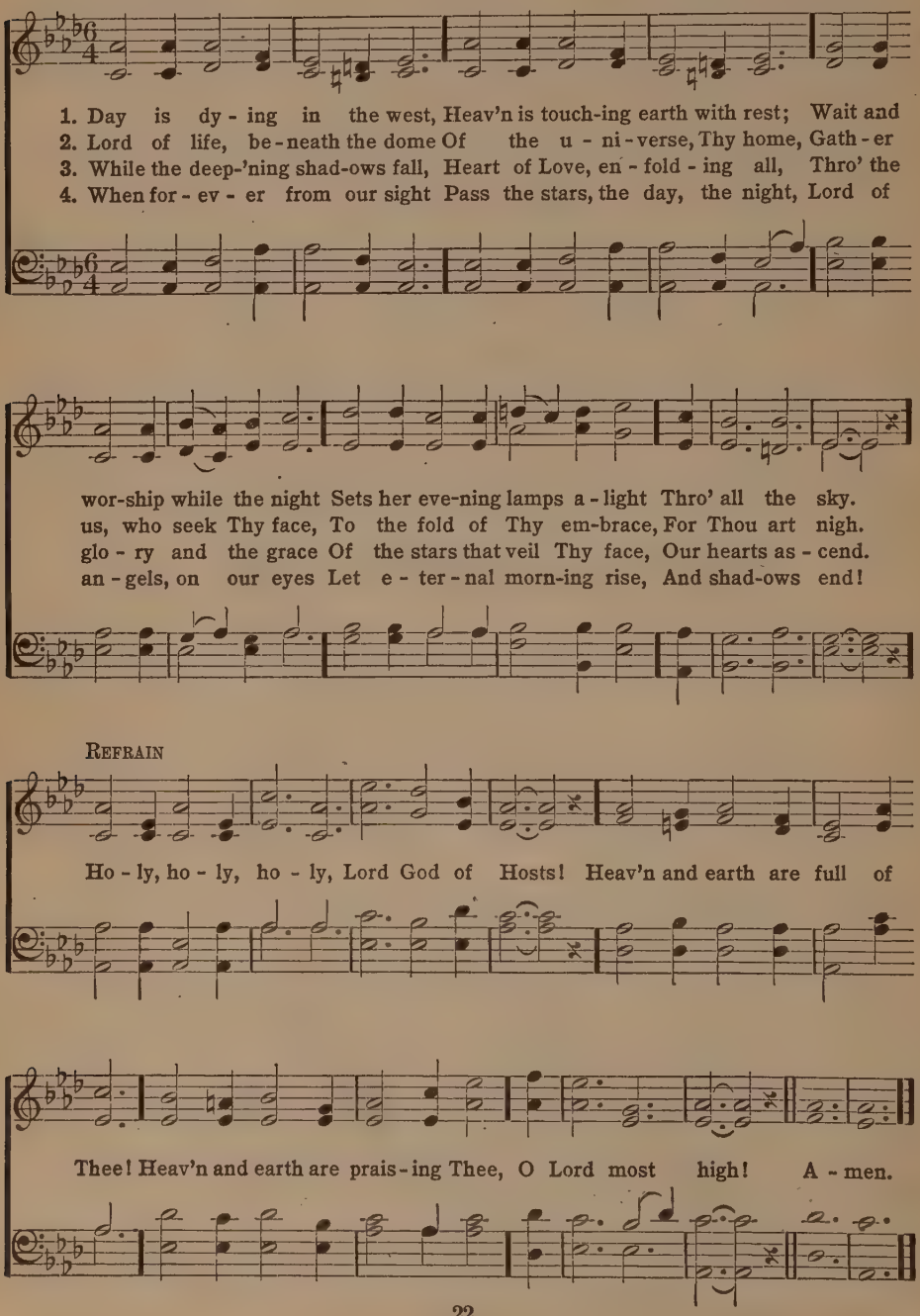
24 Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun

THOMAS KEN, 1695 MORNING HYMN FRANCOIS H. BARTHELEMON, 1789


1. A-wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai-ly stage of du-ty run;
2. Shine on me, Lord! new life im-part, Fresh ar-dors kin-dle in my heart:
3. In con-ver-sa-tion be sin-cere, Keep conscience as the noon-day clear;
4. Di-rect, con-trol, sug-gest this day All I de-sign, or do, or say,—
5. Lord, I my vows to Thee re-new: Dis-perse my sins as morn-ing dew,
Shake off dull sloth, and joy-ful rise To pay thy morn-ing sac-ri-fice.
One ray of Thine all-quick-'ning light Dis-pels the sloth and clouds of night.
Think how all-see-ing God thy ways And all thy se-cret tho'ts sur-veys.
That all my pow'rs, with all their might, In Thy sole glo-ry may u-nite.
Guard my first springs of thought and will, And with Thy-self my spir-it fill.

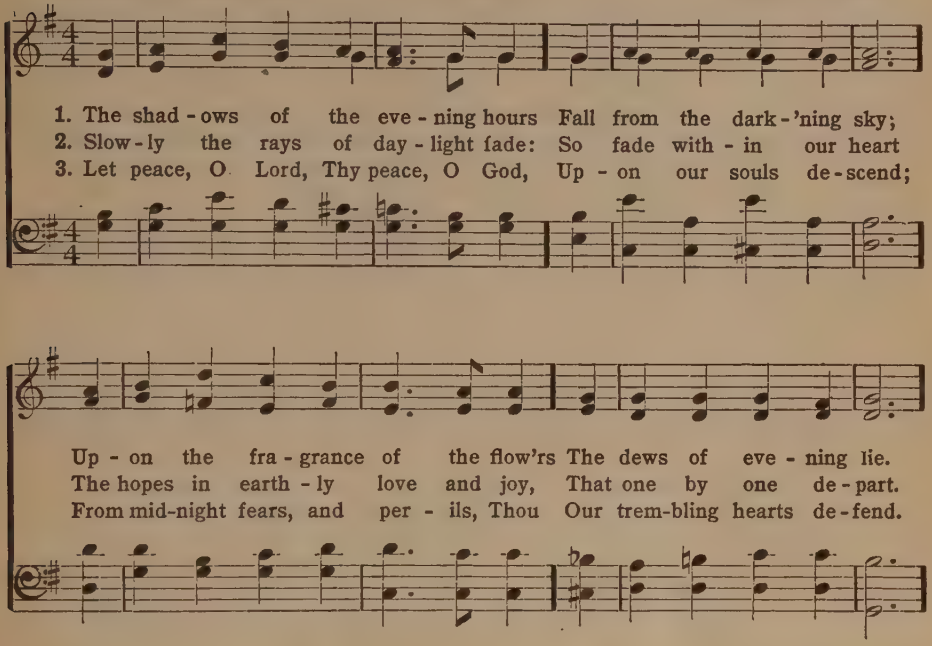
25 Day is Dying in the West

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877 CHAUTAUQUA WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877


1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touch-ing earth with rest; Wait and wor-ship while the night Sets her eve-ning lamps a - light Thro' all the sky.
2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, Thy home, Gath - er us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy em-brace, For Thou art nigh.
3. While the deep-'ning shad-ows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all, Thro' the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn-ing rise, And shad-ows end!
REFRAIN
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of
Thee! Heav'n and earth are prais - ing Thee, O Lord most high! A - men.

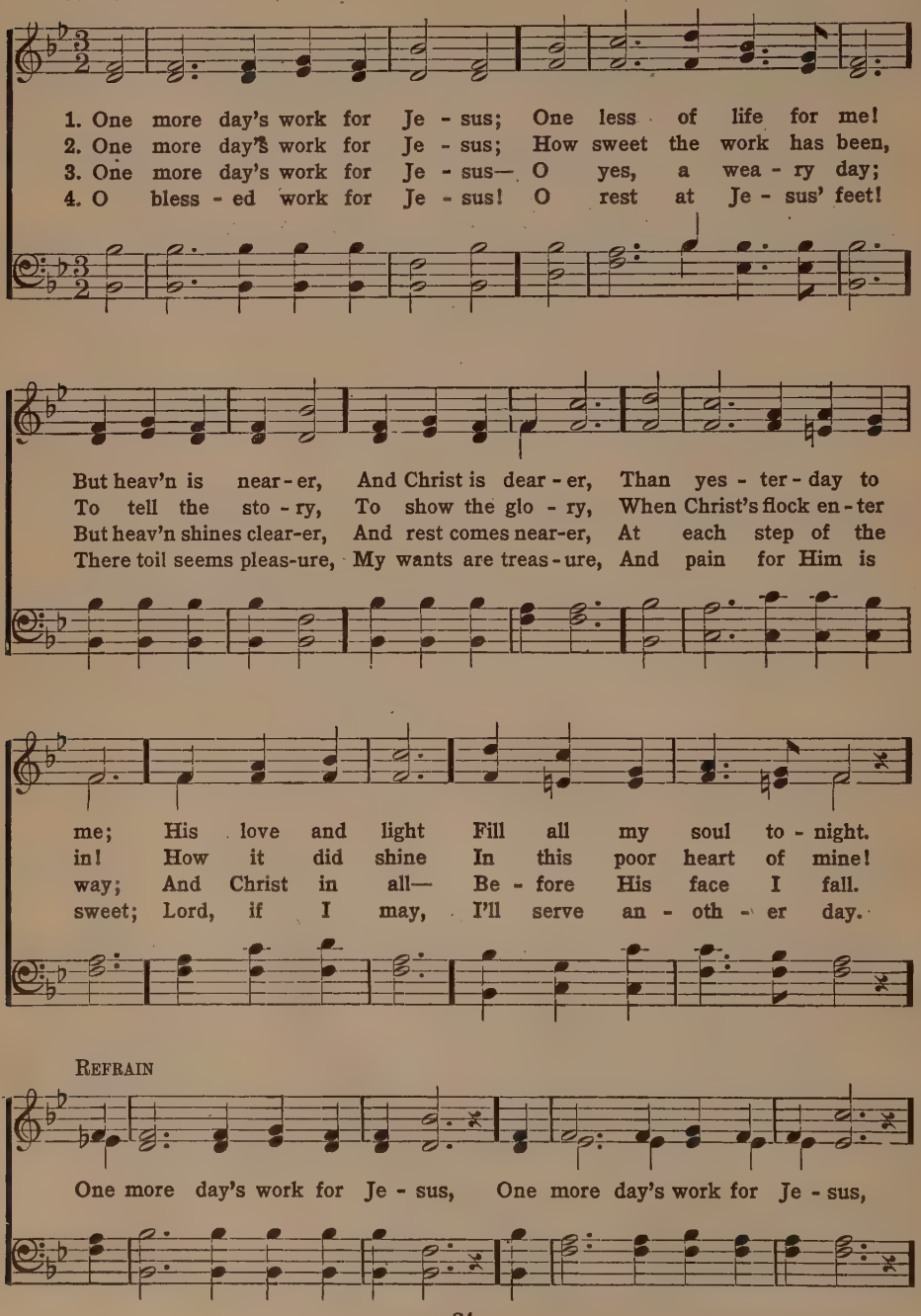
26 The Shadows of the Evening Hours

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1862 ST. LEONARD HENRY HILES, 1868


1. The shad - ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark - 'ning sky;
2. Slow - ly the rays of day - light fade: So fade with - in our heart
3. Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Up - on our souls de - scend;
Up - on the fra - grance of the flow'rs The dews of eve - ning lie.
The hopes in earth - ly love and joy, That one by one de - part.
From mid-night fears, and per - ils, Thou Our trem-bling hearts de - fend.
Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day;
Slow - ly the bright stars, one by one, With - in the heav - ens shine:
Give us a res - pite from our toil; Calm and sub - due our woes;
Look on Thy chil - dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heav'n, And trust in things di - vine.
Thro' the long day we la - bor, Lord, O give us now re - pose. A - men.

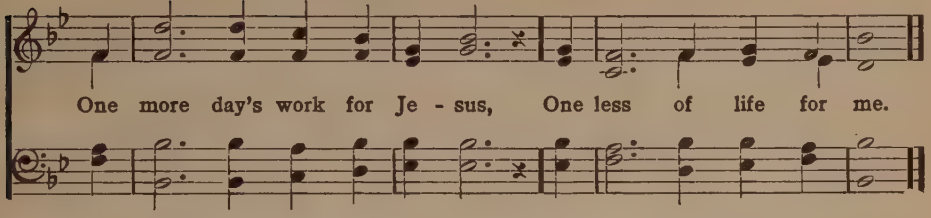
27 One More Day's Work For Jesus

ANNA B. WARNER — ROBERT LOWRY


1. One more day's work for Je - sus; One less of life for me!
2. One more day's work for Je - sus; How sweet the work has been,
3. One more day's work for Je - sus— O yes, a wea - ry day;
4. O bless - ed work for Je - sus! O rest at Je - sus' feet!
But heav'n is near - er, And Christ is dear - er, Than yes - ter - day to
To tell the sto - ry, To show the glo - ry, When Christ's flock en - ter
But heav'n shines clear-er, And rest comes near-er, At each step of the
There toil seems pleas-ure, My wants are treas - ure, And pain for Him is
me; His love and light Fill all my soul to - night.
in! How it did shine In this poor heart of mine!
way; And Christ in all— Be - fore His face I fall.
sweet; Lord, if I may, I'll serve an - oth - er day.
REFRAIN
One more day's work for Je - sus, One more day's work for Je - sus,

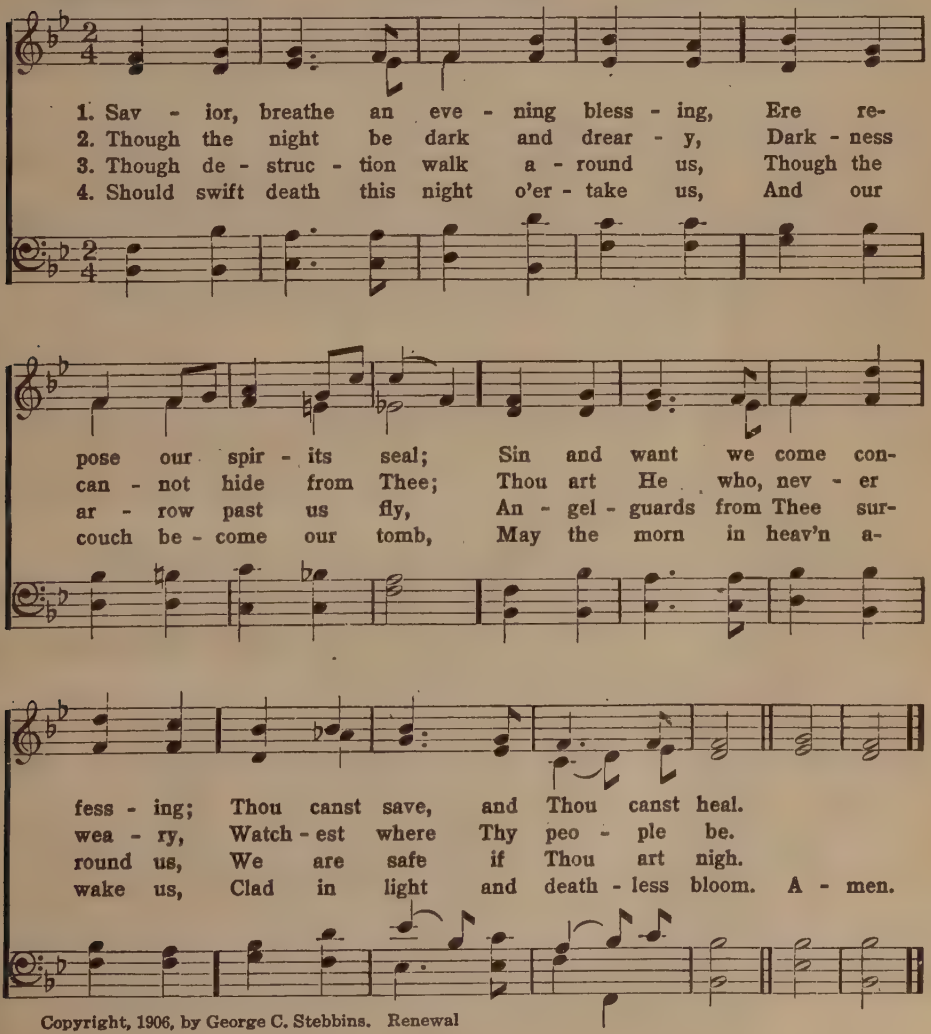
PEACE COMMUNITY CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN
LIBRARY

One More Day's Work For Jesus



28 Savior, Breathe An Evening Blessing

JAMES EDMESTON, 1820 EVENING PRAYER GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1878


1. Sav - ior, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing, Ere re-
2. Though the night be dark and drear - y, Dark - ness
3. Though de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Though the
4. Should swift death this night o'er - take us, And our
pose our spir - its seal; Sin and want we come con-
can - not hide from Thee; Thou art He who, nev - er
ar - row past us fly, An - gel - guards from Thee sur-
couch be - come our tomb, May the morn in heav'n a-
fess - ing; Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
wea - ry, Watch - est where Thy peo - ple be.
round us, We are safe if Thou art nigh.
wake us, Clad in light and death - less bloom. A - men.

Copyright, 1906, by George C. Stebbins. Renewal

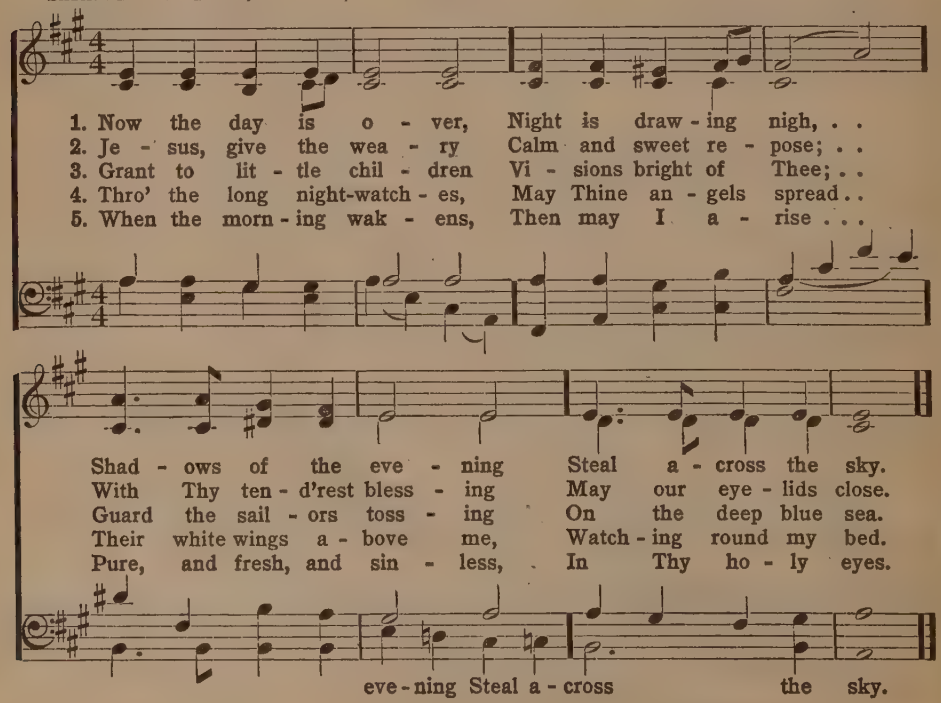
29 Softly Now the Light of Day

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1824 — MERCY — LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK, 1834

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way;
2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with-out, with - in,
3. Soon from us the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;
Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would com-mune with Thee.
Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

30 Now the Day is Over

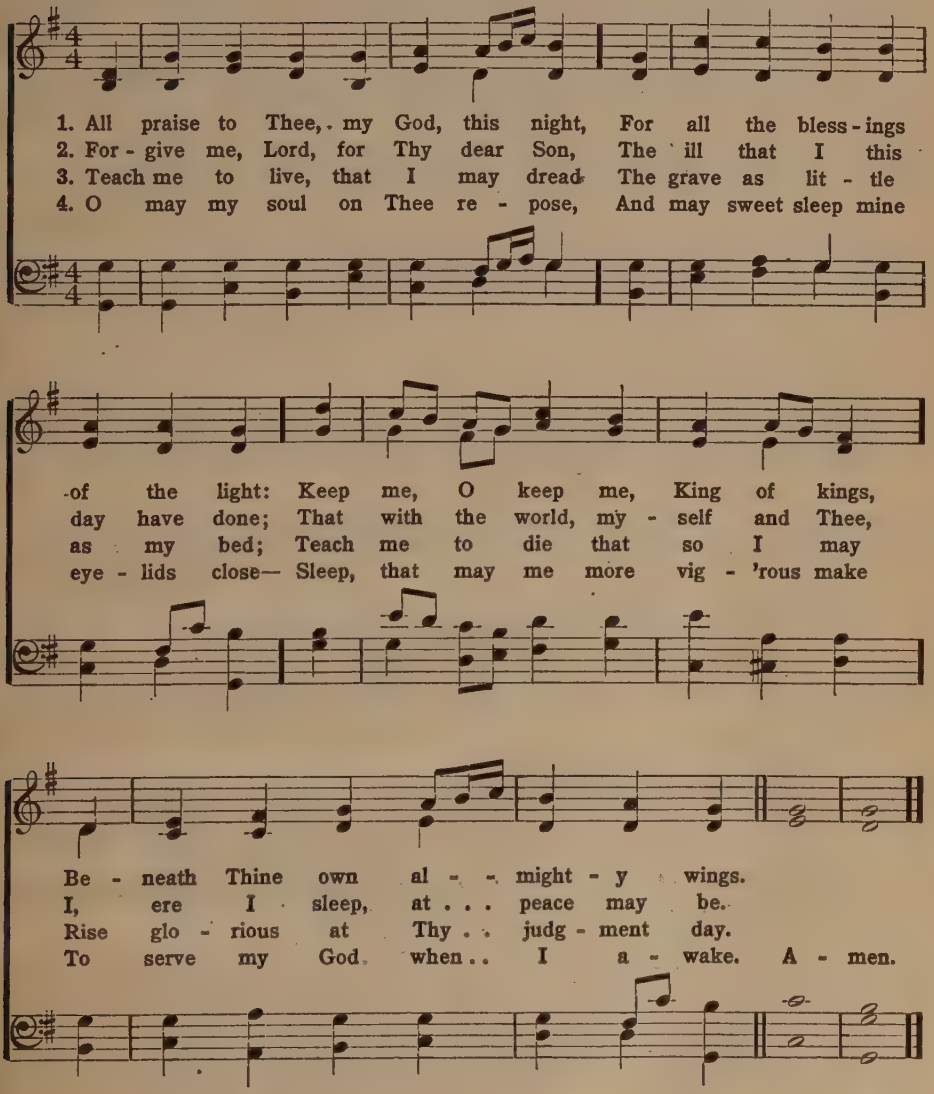
SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865 — MERRIAL — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868


1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh, . .
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose; . .
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of Thee; . .
4. Thro' the long night-watch - es, May Thine an - gels spread . .
5. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise . . .
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less, In Thy ho - ly eyes.
eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.

31 All Praise to Thee, My God

TALLIS' EVENING HYMN

THOMAS KEN, 1695 — THOMAS TALLIS, 1565


1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the bless - ings
of the light: Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that I this
day have done; That with the world, my - self and Thee,
3. Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as lit - tle
as my bed; Teach me to die that so I may
4. O may my soul on Thee re - pose, And may sweet sleep mine
eye - lids close— Sleep, that may me more vig - 'rous make
Be - neath Thine own al - - might - y wings.
I, ere I sleep, at . . . peace may be.
Rise glo - rious at Thy . . judg - ment day.
To serve my God when . . I a - wake. A - men.

DOXOLOGY

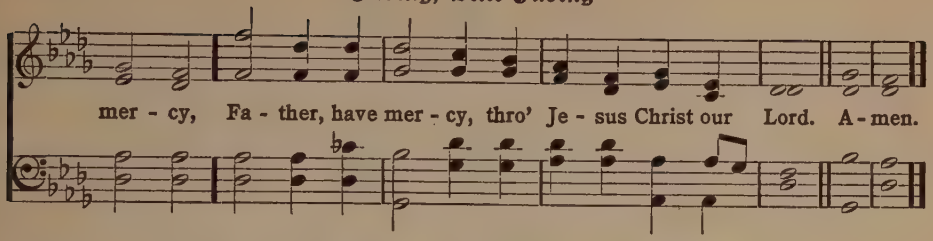
5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

32 Fading, Still Fading

Anon., 1830 SALVATION T. V. WEISENTHAL, 1830

1. Fad - ing, still fad - ing, the last beam is shin - ing; Fa - ther in
2. Fa - ther in heav - en, O hear when we call; . . Hear, for Christ's
heav - en, the day is de - clin - ing. Safe - ty and in - no - cence
sake, who is Sav - ior of all. . . Fee - ble and faint-ing, we
fly with the light, Temp-ta - tion and dan - ger walk forth with the night.
trust in Thy might; In doubt - ing and dark - ness, Thy love be our light.
From the fall of the shade till the morn-ing bells chime Shield me from
Let us sleep on Thy breast when the night ta-per burns, Wake in Thy
REFRAIN
dan - ger, save me from crime.
arms when morn - ing re - turns.
Fa - ther, have mer - cy, Fa - ther, have

Fading, Still Fading



33 God, That Madest Earth and Heaven

REGINALD HEBER, 1827
FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1912

AR HYD Y NOS

Welsh Traditional, 1784
Harmonized by L. O. EMERSON, 1906

1, God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
2. When the con - stant sun re - turn - ing Un - seals our eyes,
Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;
May we, born a - new like morn - ing, To la - bor rise;
May Thine an - gel-guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us;
Gird us for the task that calls us, Let not ease and self en - thrall us,
Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
Strong through Thee what - e'er be - fall us, O God most wise!

34 Sun of My Soul

HURSLEY

JOHN KEBLE, 1827

PETER RITTER, 1792
Arr. by W. H. MONK, 1861

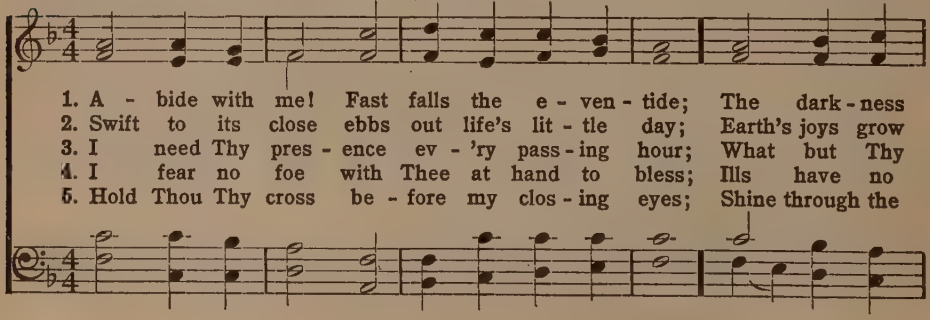
1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ried
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out
4. Be near and bless us when we wake, Ere through the
night if Thou be near; O may no earth - born cloud a-
eye - lids gen - tly steep, Be my last thought, how sweet to
Thee I can - not live; A - bide with me when night is
world our way we take, Till in the o - cean of Thy
rise To hide Thee from Thy serv - ant's eyes.
rest For - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast.
nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.
love We lose our - selves in heav'n a - bove. A - men.

35 Abide with Me! Fast Falls the Eventide

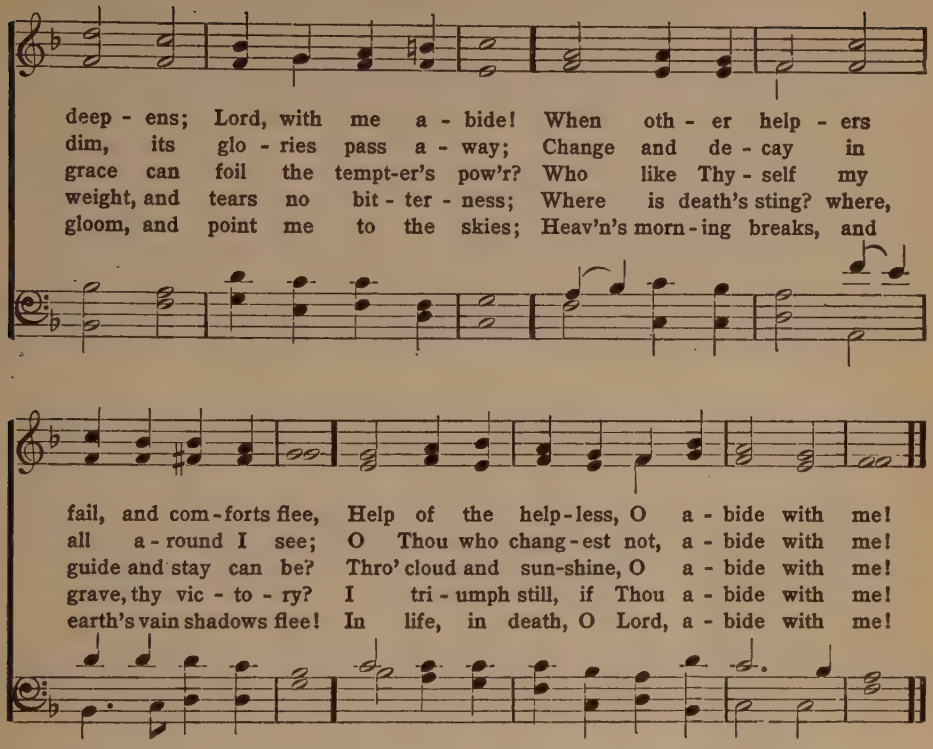
HENRY F. LYTE, 1847

EVENTIDE

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861

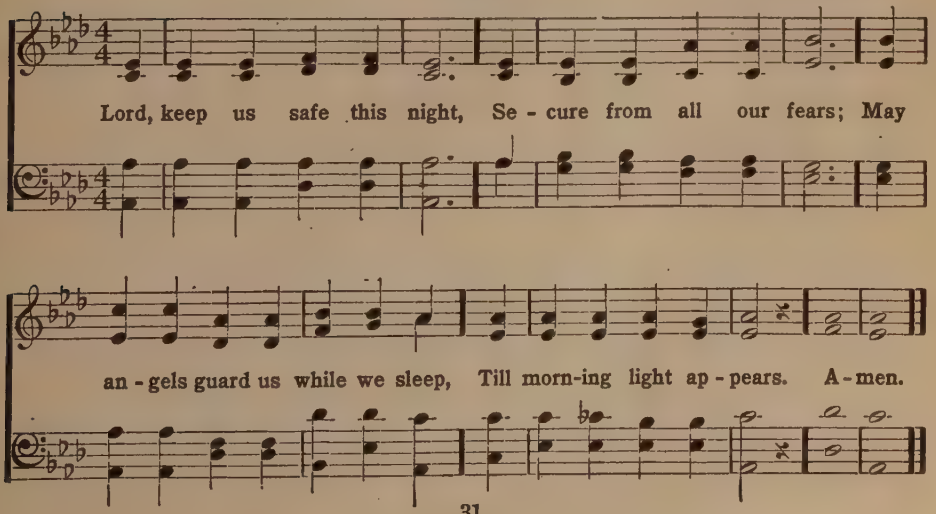

1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy
4. I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no
5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine through the

Abide with Me! Fast Falls the Eventide


deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the tempt-er's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my
weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness; Where is death's sting? where,
gloom, and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and
fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
all a - round I see; O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun-shine, O a - bide with me!
grave, thy vic - to - ry? I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me!
earth's vain shadows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

36 Lord, Keep Us Safe This Night

GORTON — Arr. from BEETHOVEN



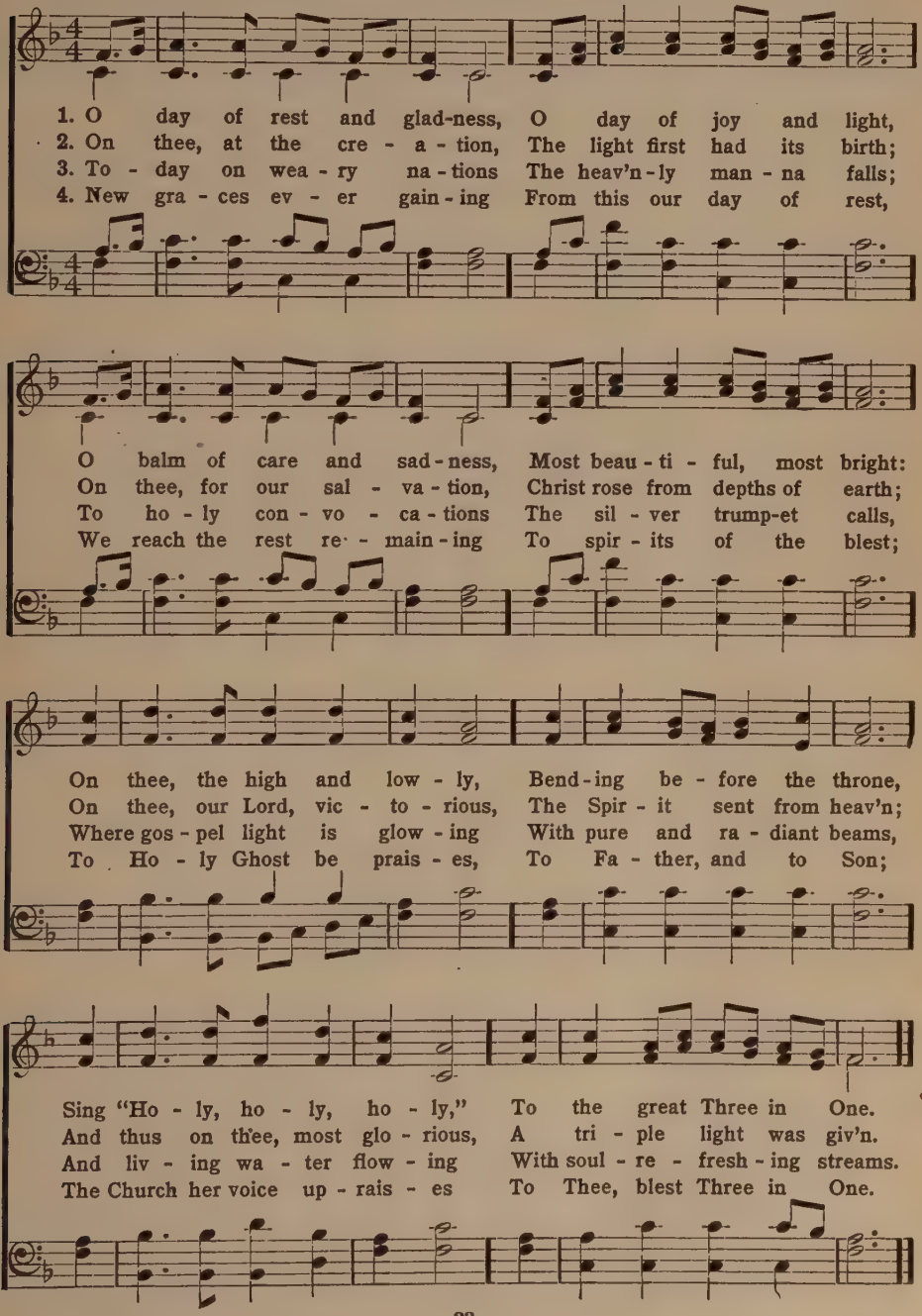
37 Safely Through Another Week

JOHN NEWTON, 1779 SABBATH LOWELL MASON, 1824

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;
2. While we pray for par-d'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name,
3. Here we come Thy name to praise; May we feel Thy pres-ence near:
4. May Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com-fort saints;
Let us now a bless-ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day:
Show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face, Take a - way our sin and shame:
May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:
Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief from all com-plaints:
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest;
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee;
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast;
Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove;
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
Thus may all our Sab - baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove.

38 O Day of Rest and Gladness

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862 MENDEBRAS Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1839


1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,
2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth;
3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav'n - ly man - na falls;
4. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright:
On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trump-et calls,
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest;
On thee, the high and low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne,
On thee, our Lord, vic - to - rious, The Spir - it sent from heav'n;
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther, and to Son;
Sing "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," To the great Three in One.
And thus on thee, most glo - rious, A tri - ple light was giv'n.
And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
The Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One.

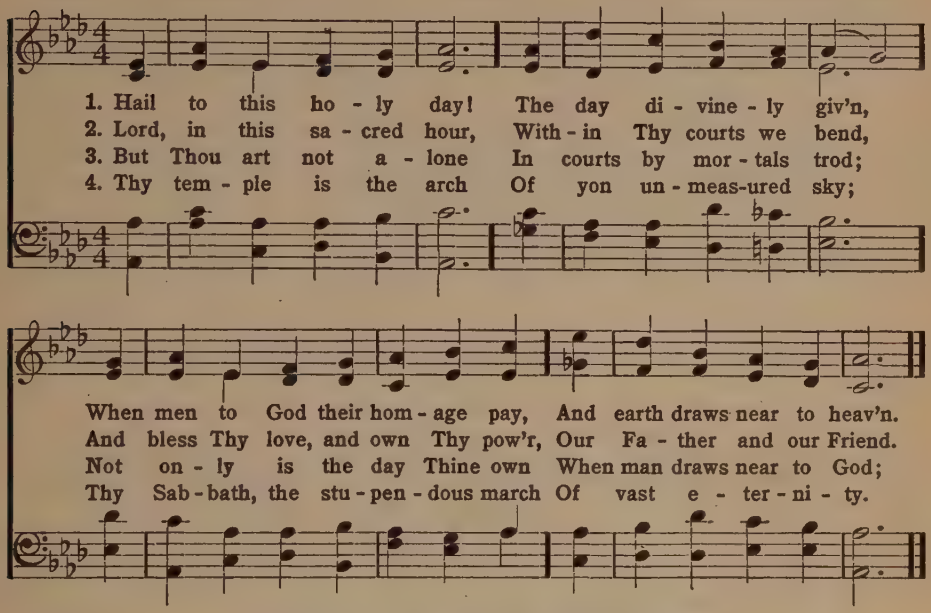
39 The Dawn of God's Dear Sabbath

ADA C. CROSS, 1866 AURELIA SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864

1. The dawn of God's dear Sab - bath Breaks o'er the earth a - gain,
2. Lord, we would bring for of - f'ring, Though marred with earth - ly soil,
3. And we would bring our bur - den Of sin - ful deed and thought,
4. O Lord, for - give and strength-en: May we for ev - er - more
As some sweet sum - mer morn - ing In sun - shine aft - er rain;
Our week of ear - nest la - bor, Of use - ful dai - ly toil;
Our hearts' most ear - nest sor - row For all Thy work un-wrought;
Up - on Thy peace - ful Sab - bath Thy bless - ed name a - dore;
It comes as cool - ing show - ers To dry and thirst - y land,
Fair fruits of self - de - ni - al, Of strong, deep love to Thee,
In Thy dear pres - ence seek - ing The par - don Thou wilt give,
Un - til in joy and glad - ness We reach that home at last,
As shade of clus - tered palm - trees 'Mid wea - ry wastes of sand.
Fos - tered by Thine own Spir - it In our hu - mil - i - ty.
And so the peace a - bid - ing In which Thy chil - dren live.
Where life's short week of sor - row And sin and strife is past.

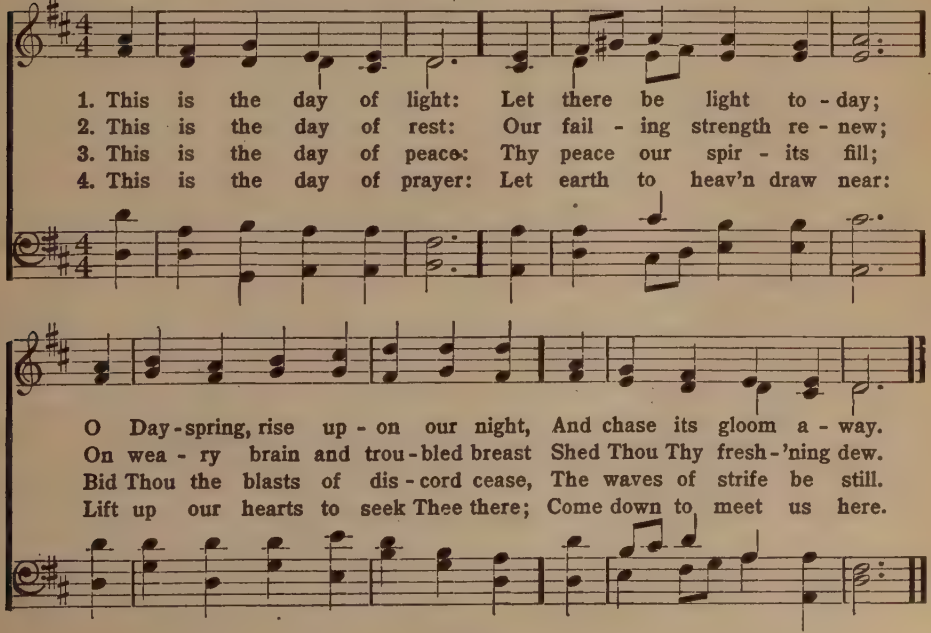
40 Hail to This Holy Day

STEPHEN G. BULFINCH, 1832 SCHUMANN ARR. FROM ROBERT SCHUMANN


1. Hail to this ho - ly day! The day di - vine - ly giv'n,
2. Lord, in this sa - cred hour, With - in Thy courts we bend,
3. But Thou art not a - lone In courts by mor - tals trod;
4. Thy tem - ple is the arch Of yon un - meas-ured sky;
When men to God their hom - age pay, And earth draws near to heav'n.
And bless Thy love, and own Thy pow'r, Our Fa - ther and our Friend.
Not on - ly is the day Thine own When man draws near to God;
Thy Sab - bath, the stu - pen - dous march Of vast e - ter - ni - ty.

41 This is the Day of Light

JOHN ELLERTON, 1867 SWABIA JOHANN M. SPIESS, 1745


1. This is the day of light: Let there be light to - day;
2. This is the day of rest: Our fail - ing strength re - new;
3. This is the day of peace: Thy peace our spir - its fill;
4. This is the day of prayer: Let earth to heav'n draw near:
O Day - spring, rise up - on our night, And chase its gloom a - way.
On wea - ry brain and trou - bled breast Shed Thou Thy fresh - 'ning dew.
Bid Thou the blasts of dis - cord cease, The waves of strife be still.
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there; Come down to meet us here.

42 'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer

FANNY J. CROSBY — WILLIAM H. DOANE

1. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when our hearts low - ly bend,
2. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when the Sav - ior draws near,
3. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when the tempt - ed and tried
4. At the bless - ed hour of prayer, trust - ing Him we be - lieve
And we gath - er to Je - sus, our Sav - ior and Friend;
With a ten - der com - pas - sion His chil - dren to hear;
To the Sav - ior who loves them their sor - row con - fide;
That the bless - ing we're need - ing we'll sure - ly re - ceive,
If we come to Him in faith, His pro - tec - tion to share,
When He tells us we may cast at His feet ev - 'ry care,
With a sym - pa - thiz - ing heart He re - moves ev - 'ry care,
In the full - ness of this trust we shall lose ev - 'ry care,
What a balm for the wea - ry! O how sweet to be there!
REFRAIN
Bless - ed hour of prayer, Bless - ed hour of prayer,

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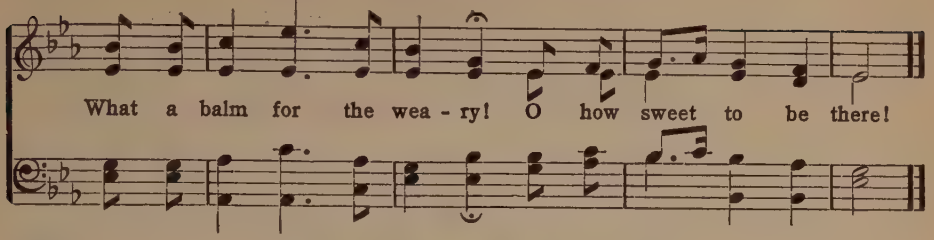
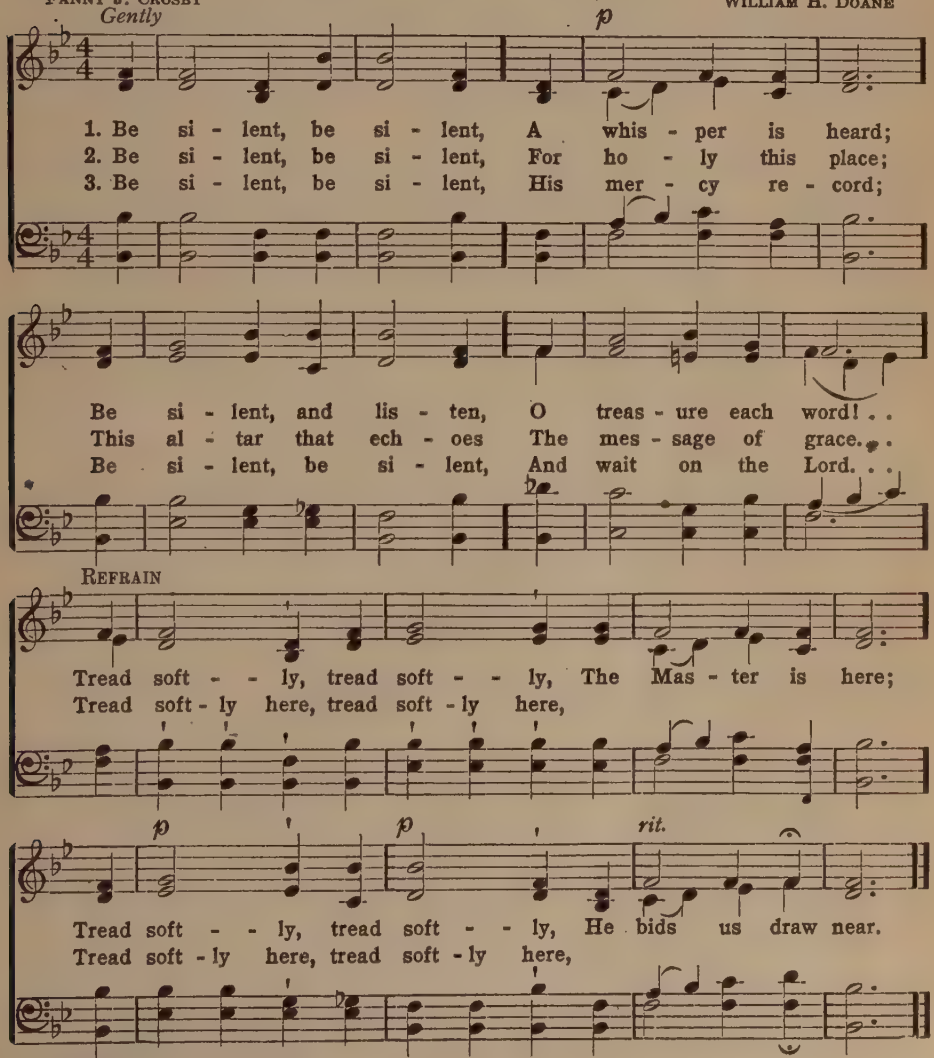
'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer



43 Be Silent, Be Silent

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM H. DOANE


Gently
p
1. Be si - lent, be si - lent, A whis - per is heard;
2. Be si - lent, be si - lent, For ho - ly this place;
3. Be si - lent, be si - lent, His mer - cy re - cord;
Be si - lent, and lis - ten, O treas - ure each word!
This al - tar that ech - oes The mes - sage of grace.
Be si - lent, be si - lent, And wait on the Lord.
REFRAIN
Tread soft - - ly, tread soft - - ly, The Mas - ter is here;
Tread soft - ly here, tread soft - ly here,
p
p
rit.
Tread soft - - ly, tread soft - - ly, He bids us draw near.
Tread soft - ly here, tread soft - ly here,

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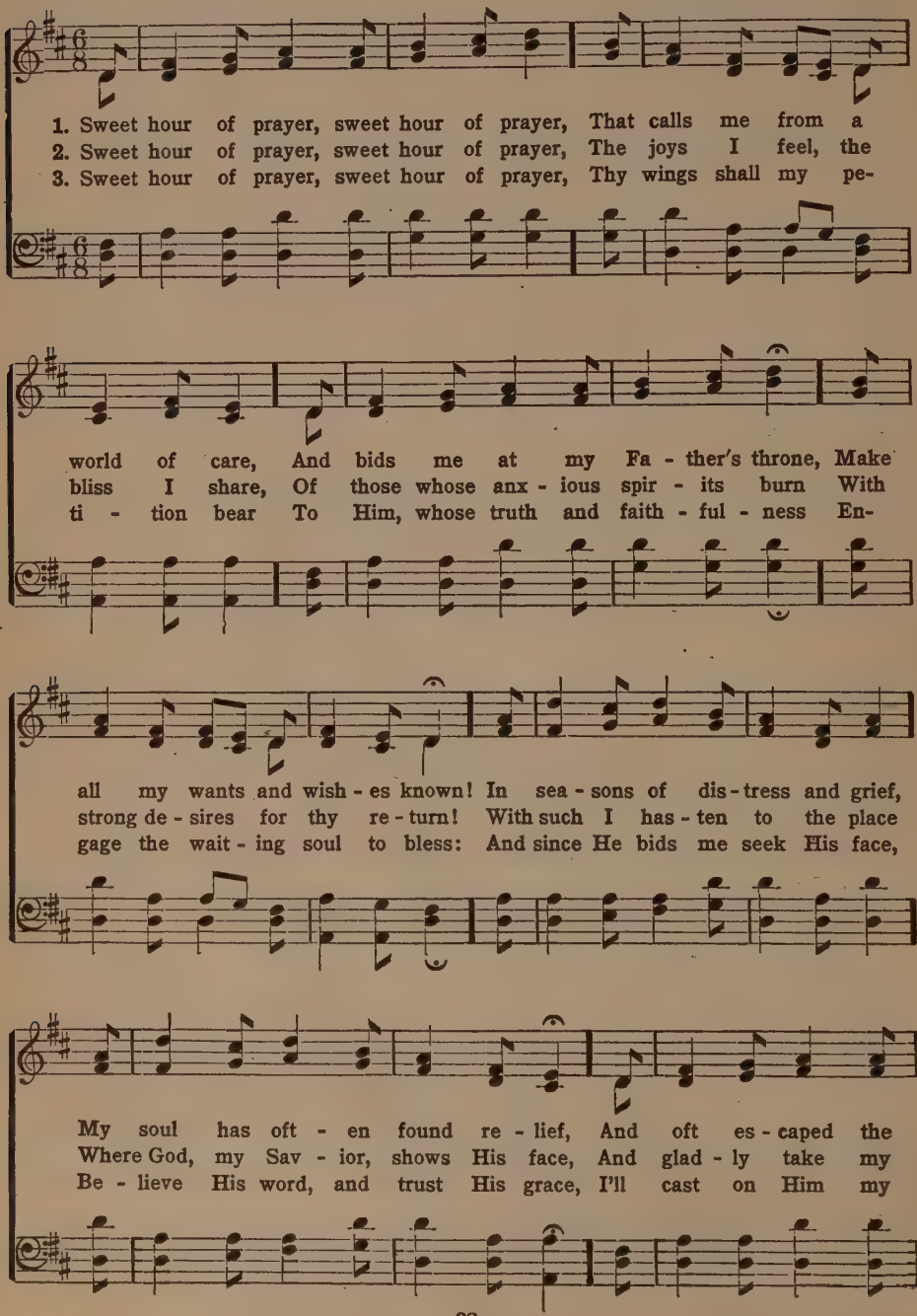
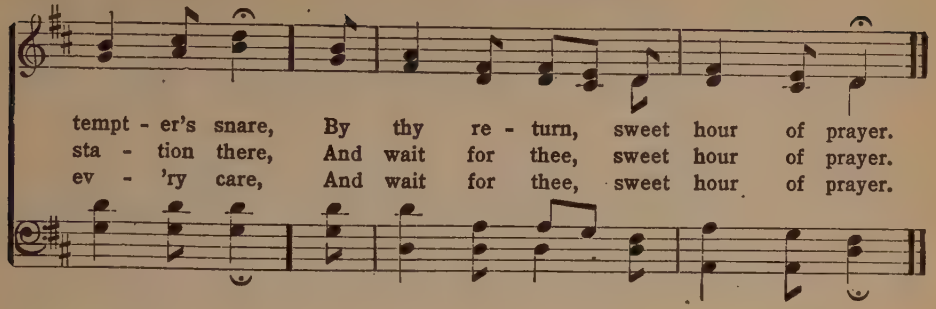
44 Sweet Hour of Prayer

WILLIAM W. WALFORD — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1859

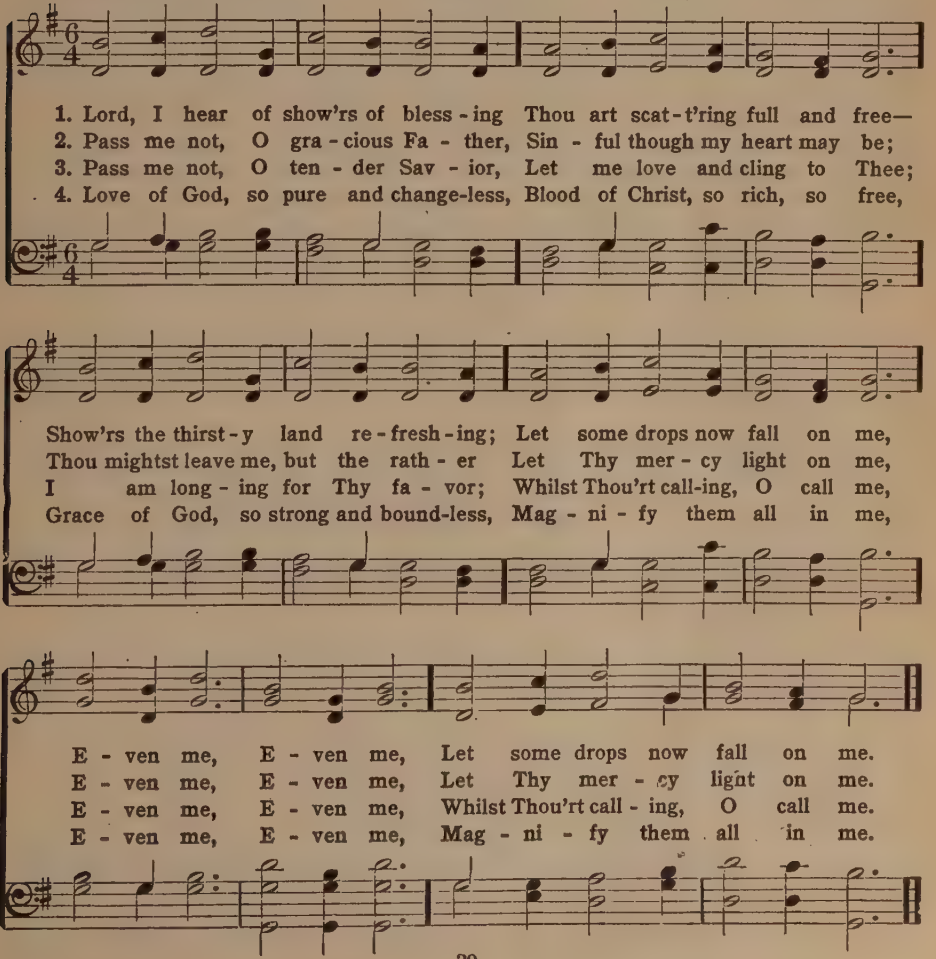

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a
2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, The joys I feel, the
3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my pe-
world of care, And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne, Make
bliss I share, Of those whose anx - ious spir - its burn With
ti - tion bear To Him, whose truth and faith - ful - ness En-
all my wants and wish - es known! In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief,
strong de - sires for thy re - turn! With such I has - ten to the place
gage the wait - ing soul to bless: And since He bids me seek His face,
My soul has oft - en found re - lief, And oft es - caped the
Where God, my Sav - ior, shows His face, And glad - ly take my
Be - lieve His word, and trust His grace, I'll cast on Him my

Sweet Hour of Prayer


tempt - er's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
sta - tion there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

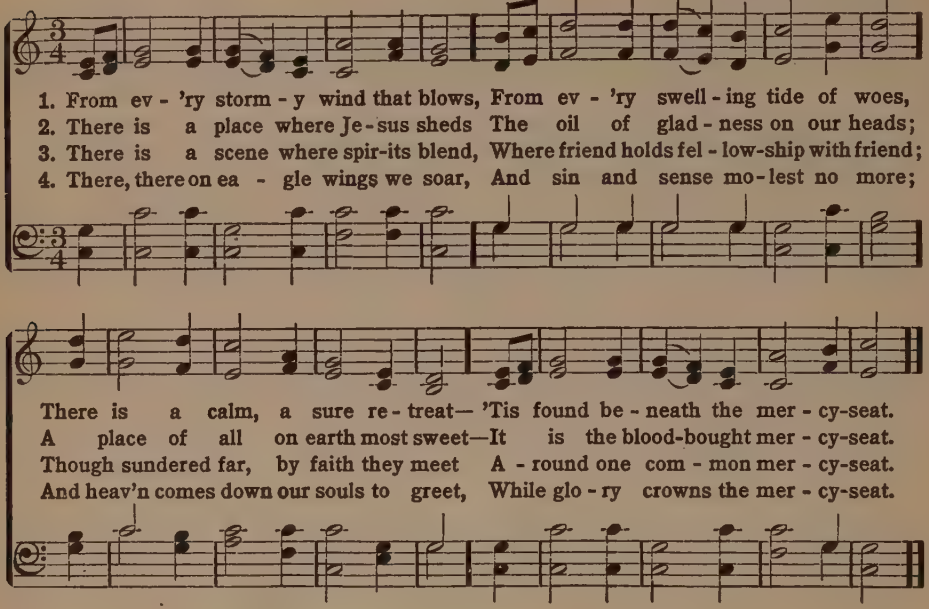
45 Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing

ELIZABETH CODNER, 1860 EVEN ME WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1862


1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scat - t'ring full and free—
2. Pass me not, O gra - cious Fa - ther, Sin - ful though my heart may be;
3. Pass me not, O ten - der Sav - ior, Let me love and cling to Thee;
4. Love of God, so pure and change-less, Blood of Christ, so rich, so free,
Show'rs the thirst - y land re - fresh - ing; Let some drops now fall on me,
Thou mightst leave me, but the rath - er Let Thy mer - cy light on me,
I am long - ing for Thy fa - vor; Whilst Thou'rt call-ing, O call me,
Grace of God, so strong and bound-less, Mag - ni - fy them all in me,
E - ven me, E - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.
E - ven me, E - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
E - ven me, E - ven me, Whilst Thou'rt call - ing, O call me.
E - ven me, E - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

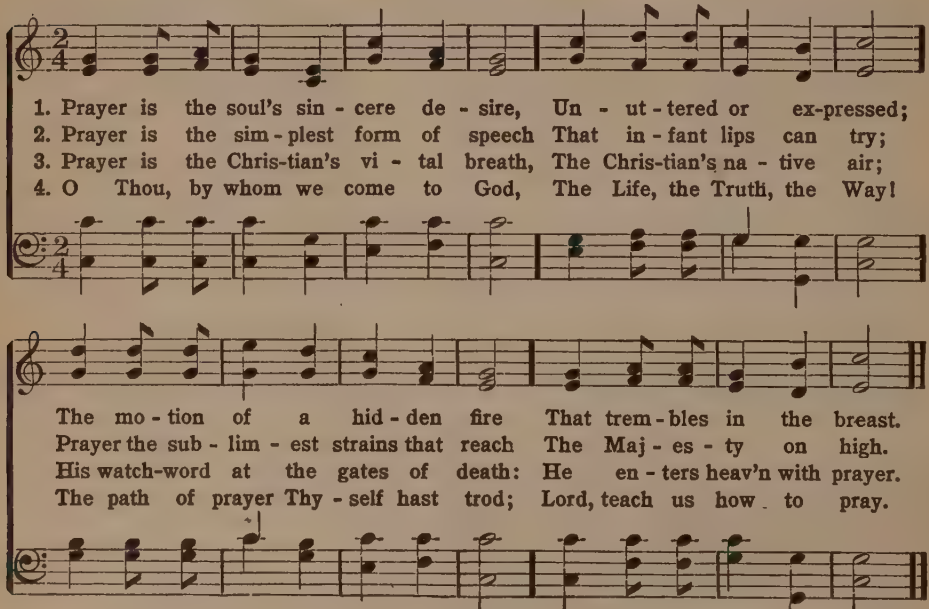
46 From Every Stormy Wind That Blows

HUGH STOWELL, 1831 RETREAT THOMAS HASTINGS, 1842


1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell - ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad - ness on our heads;
3. There is a scene where spir-its blend, Where friend holds fel - low-ship with friend;
4. There, there on ea - gle wings we soar, And sin and sense mo - lest no more;
There is a calm, a sure re - treat— 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy-seat.
A place of all on earth most sweet—It is the blood-bought mer - cy-seat.
Though sundered far, by faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy-seat.
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, While glo - ry crowns the mer - cy-seat.

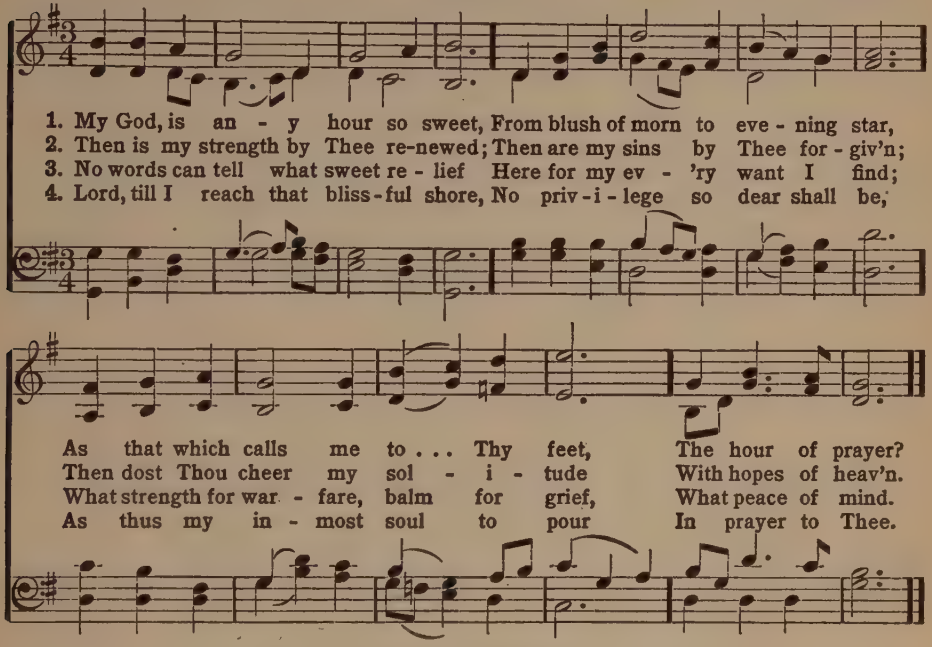
47 Prayer is the Soul's Sincere Desire

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1818 NEWCASTLE A. B. EVERETT


1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex-pressed;
2. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try;
3. Prayer is the Chris-tian's vi - tal breath, The Chris-tian's na - tive air;
4. O Thou, by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way!
The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.
Prayer the sub - lim - est strains that reach The Maj - es - ty on high.
His watch-word at the gates of death: He en - ters heav'n with prayer.
The path of prayer Thy - self hast trod; Lord, teach us how to pray.

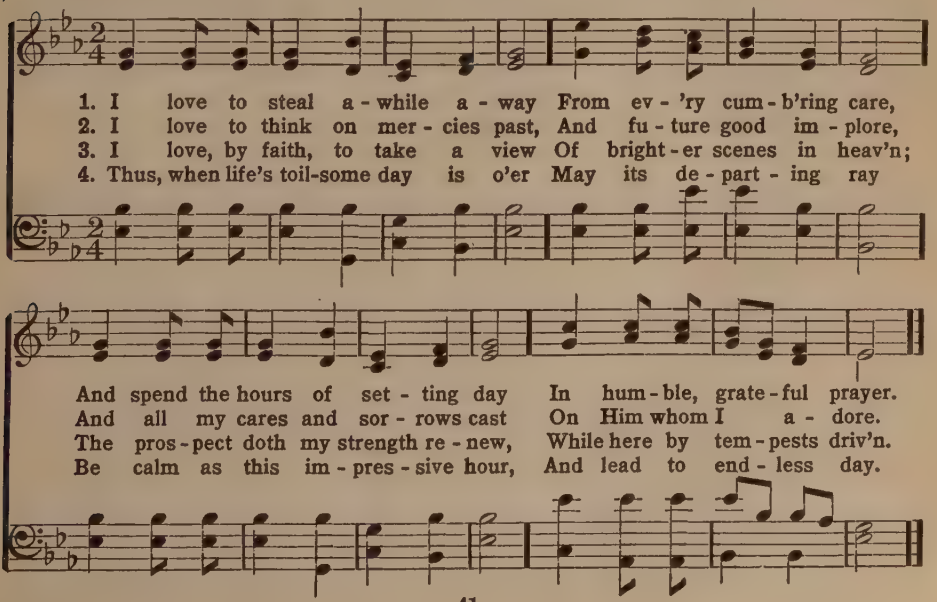
48 My God, Is Any Hour So Sweet

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1838 ALMSGIVING JOHN B. DYKES, 1875


1. My God, is an - y hour so sweet, From blush of morn to eve - ning star,
2. Then is my strength by Thee re-newed; Then are my sins by Thee for - giv'n;
3. No words can tell what sweet re - lief Here for my ev - 'ry want I find;
4. Lord, till I reach that bliss-ful shore, No priv-i-lege so dear shall be,
As that which calls me to . . . Thy feet, The hour of prayer?
Then dost Thou cheer my sol - i - tude With hopes of heav'n.
What strength for war - fare, balm for grief, What peace of mind.
As thus my in - most soul to pour In prayer to Thee.

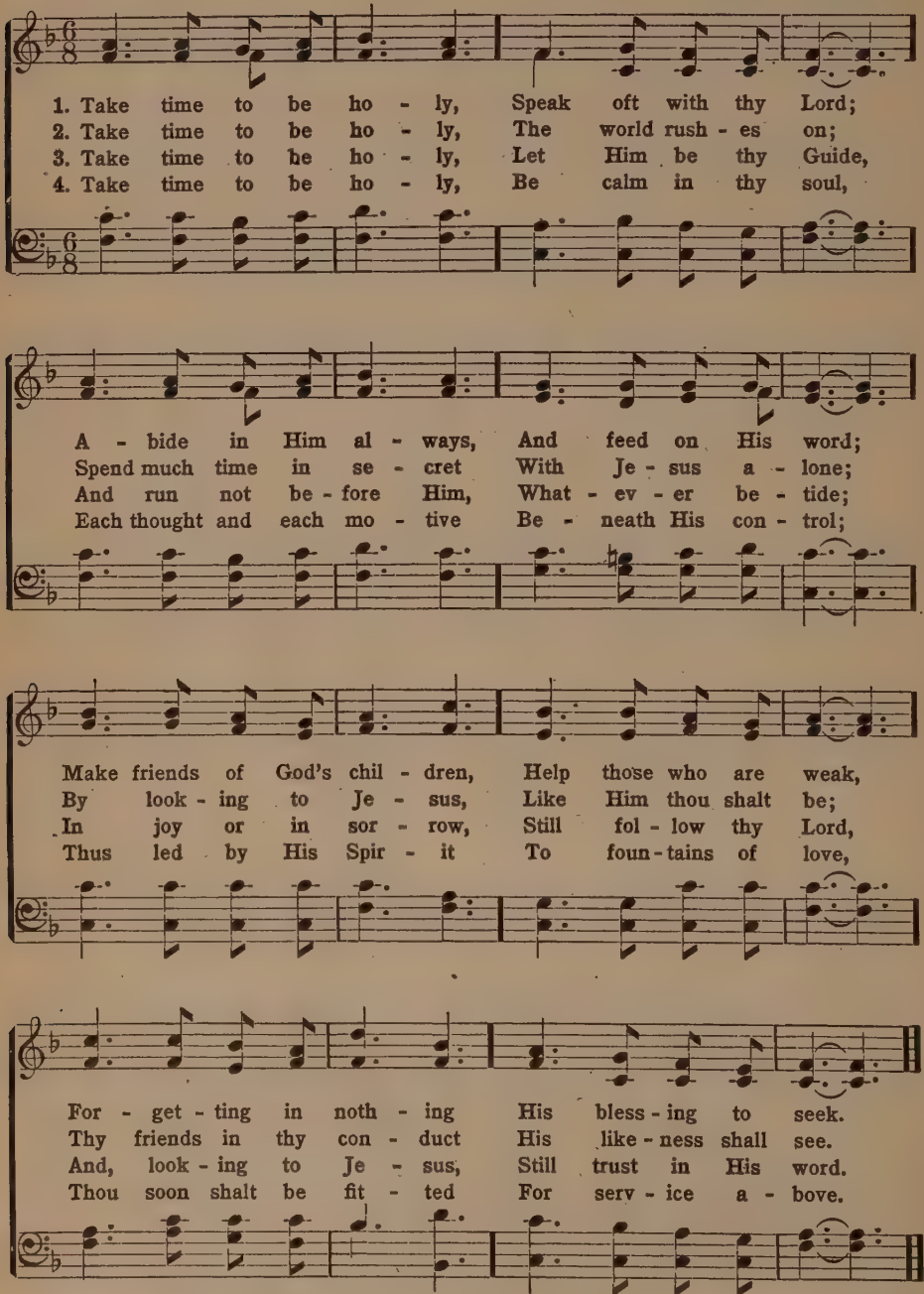
49 I Love to Steal Awhile Away

PHŒBE H. BROWN, 1824 SOLITUDE L. C. EVERETT


1. I love to steal a-while a-way From ev-'ry cum-b'ring care,
2. I love to think on mer-cies past, And fu-ture good im-plore,
3. I love, by faith, to take a view Of bright-er scenes in heav'n;
4. Thus, when life's toil-some day is o'er May its de-part-ing ray
And spend the hours of set-ting day In hum-ble, grate-ful prayer.
And all my cares and sor-rows cast On Him whom I a-dore.
The pros-pect doth my strength re-new, While here by tem-pests driv'n.
Be calm as this im-pres-sive hour, And lead to end-less day.

50 Take Time to Be Holy

W. D. LONGSTAFF — GEORGE C. STEBBINS


1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord;
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on;
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide,
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul,
A - bide in Him al - ways, And feed on His word;
Spend much time in se - cret With Je - sus a - lone;
And run not be - fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide;
Each thought and each mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol;
Make friends of God's chil - dren, Help those who are weak,
By look - ing to Je - sus, Like Him thou shalt be;
In joy or in sor - row, Still fol - low thy Lord,
Thus led by His Spir - it To foun - tains of love,
For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.
Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.
And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His word.
Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv - ice a - bove.

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51 Weary Soul By Sin Oppressed

KATHARINE A. GRIMES — E. O. EXCELL

1. Wea - ry soul by sin op-pressed, Spend one hour with Je - sus;
2. Do you fear the gath - 'ring gloom? Spend one hour with Je - sus;
3. Ev - 'ry need He will sup - ply, Spend one hour with Je - sus;
4. All a - long life's storm - y way, Spend one hour with Je - sus;
He will give your spir - it rest, Spend one hour with Je - sus:
In the si - lent in - ner room, Spend one hour with Je - sus:
He a - lone can sat - is - fy, Spend one hour with Je - sus:
Call up - on Him day by day, Spend one hour with Je - sus:
He has felt your grief be - fore, Num - bered all your sor - rows o'er,
He will speak un - to your soul, Make your ev - 'ry heart-ache whole,
O, the mer - cy He will show, O, the grace He will be - stow,
Tell Him all— He is your Friend, He will count - less bless-ings send,
He will ev - 'ry joy re - store; Spend one hour with Je - sus.
Point you to the Heav'n-ly Goal; Spend one hour with Je - sus.
Grace to con - quer ev - 'ry foe; Spend one hour with Je - sus.
He will keep you to the end; Spend one hour with Je - sus.

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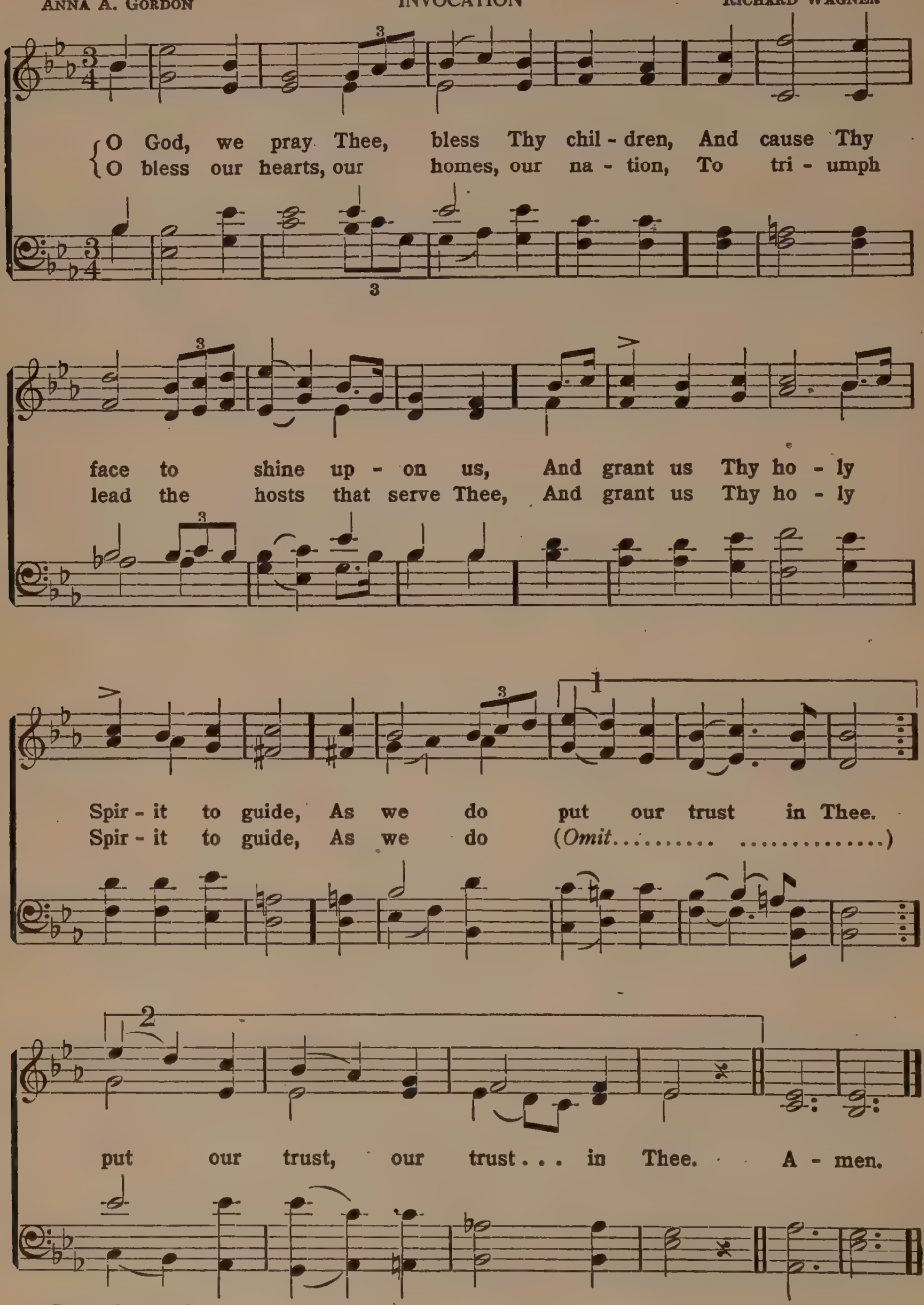
52 O God, We Pray Thee, Bless Thy Children

ANNA A. GORDON — INVOCATION — RICHARD WAGNER


O God, we pray Thee, bless Thy chil - dren, And cause Thy
O bless our hearts, our homes, our na - tion, To tri - umph
face to shine up - on us, And grant us Thy ho - ly
lead the hosts that serve Thee, And grant us Thy ho - ly
Spir - it to guide, As we do put our trust in Thee.
Spir - it to guide, As we do (Omit..... .....)
put our trust, our trust . . . in Thee. A - men.

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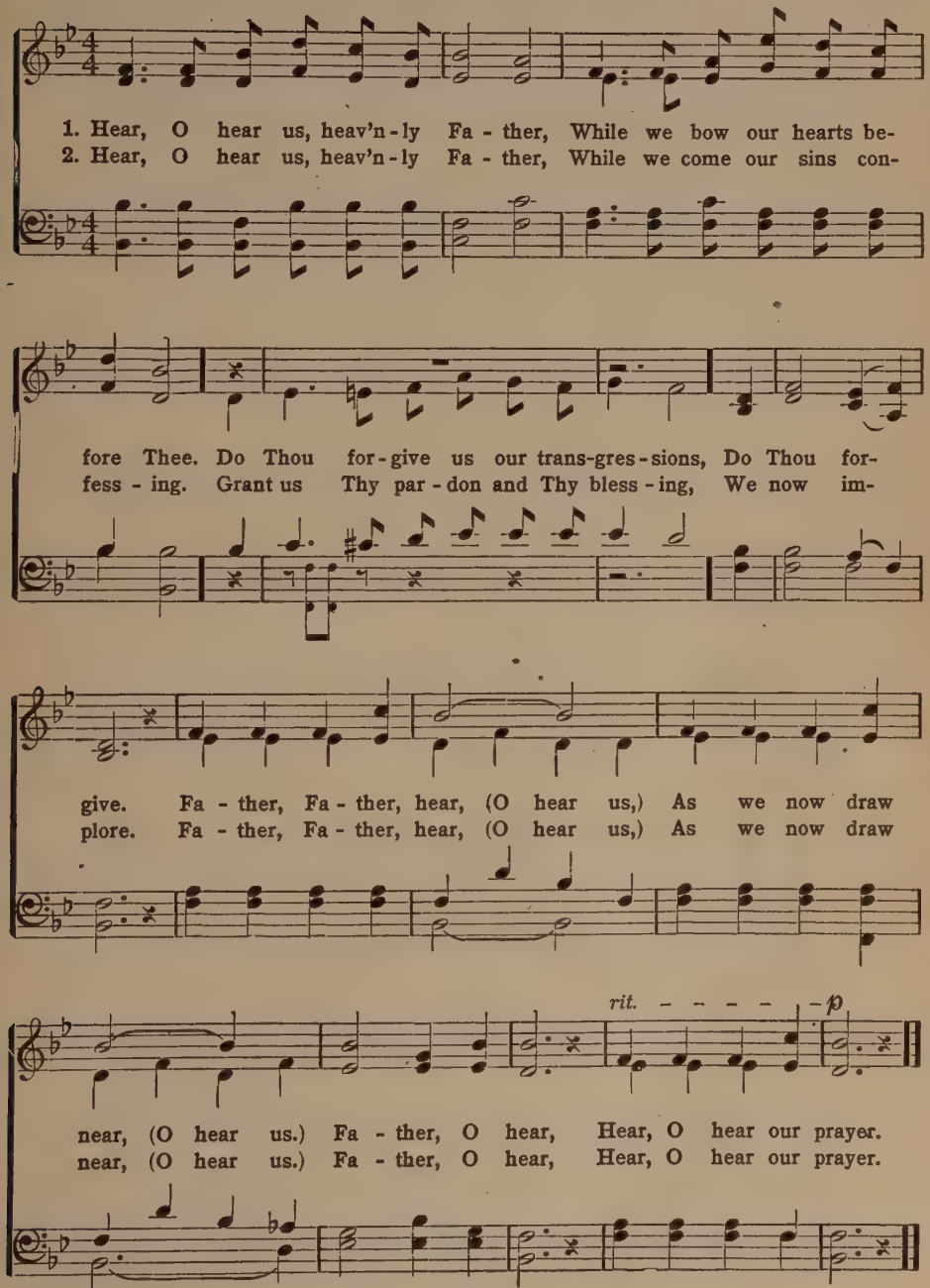
53 Hear, O Hear Us, Heavenly Father

M. B. G. OUR PRAYER MARGUERITTE BIXLER GARRETT


1. Hear, O hear us, heav'n-ly Fa-ther, While we bow our hearts be-
2. Hear, O hear us, heav'n-ly Fa-ther, While we come our sins con-
fore Thee. Do Thou for-give us our trans-gres-sions, Do Thou for-
fess-ing. Grant us Thy par-don and Thy bless-ing, We now im-
give. Fa-ther, Fa-ther, hear, (O hear us,) As we now draw
plore. Fa-ther, Fa-ther, hear, (O hear us,) As we now draw
rit.
p
near, (O hear us.) Fa-ther, O hear, Hear, O hear our prayer.
near, (O hear us.) Fa-ther, O hear, Hear, O hear our prayer.

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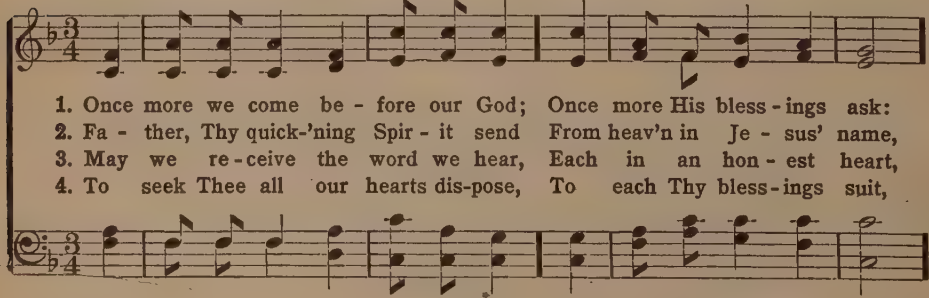
54 Father in Heaven, Hear Us To-day

CHARLES G. AMES — SOUTHAMPTON — Anonymous, 1870

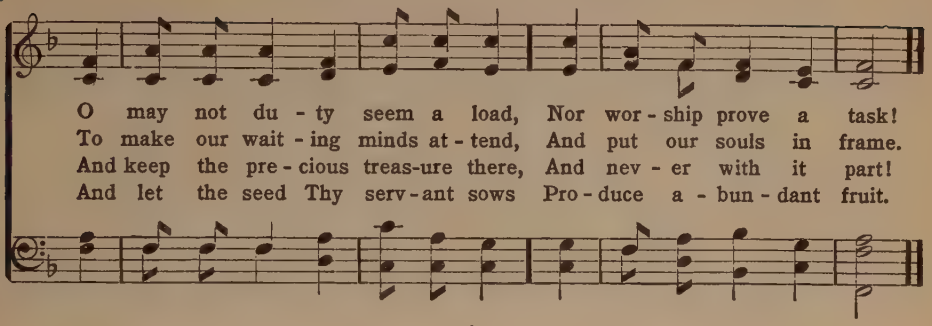
1. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hal - lowed Thy name be;
2. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hal - lowed Thy name be;
3. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hal - lowed Thy name be;
Hear us, we pray! O let Thy king - dom come, O let Thy
Hear us, we pray! Giv - er of dai - ly food, Foun - tain of
Hear us, we pray! Lead us in paths of right, Save us from
will be done, By all be - neath the sun, As in the skies.
truth and good, Be all our hearts im - bued With love like Thine.
sin and blight, King of all love and might, Glo-rious for aye. A - men.

55 Once More We Come Before Our God

JOSEPH HART — MARLOW — JOHN CHETHAM

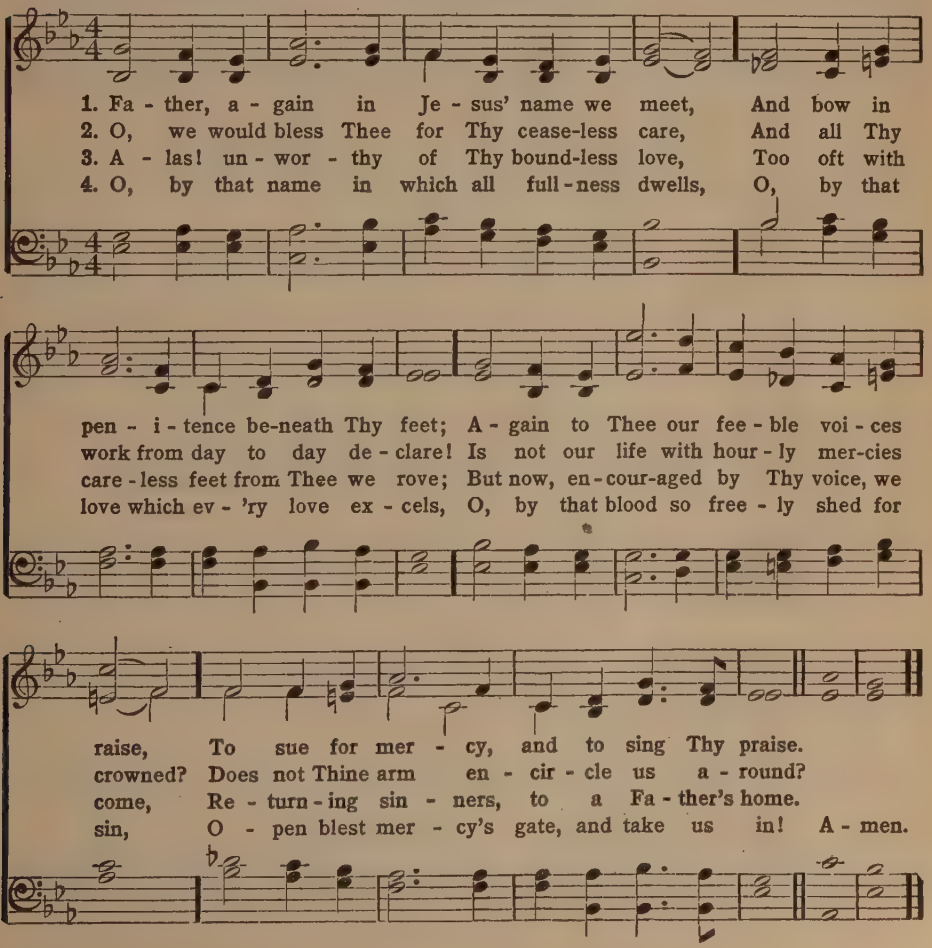

1. Once more we come be - fore our God; Once more His bless - ings ask:
2. Fa - ther, Thy quick-'ning Spir - it send From heav'n in Je - sus' name,
3. May we re - ceive the word we hear, Each in an hon - est heart,
4. To seek Thee all our hearts dis-pose, To each Thy bless - ings suit,

Once More We Come Before Our God


O may not du - ty seem a load, Nor wor - ship prove a task!
To make our wait - ing minds at - tend, And put our souls in frame.
And keep the pre - cious treas-ure there, And nev - er with it part!
And let the seed Thy serv - ant sows Pro - duce a - bun - dant fruit.

56 Father, Again in Jesus' Name We Meet

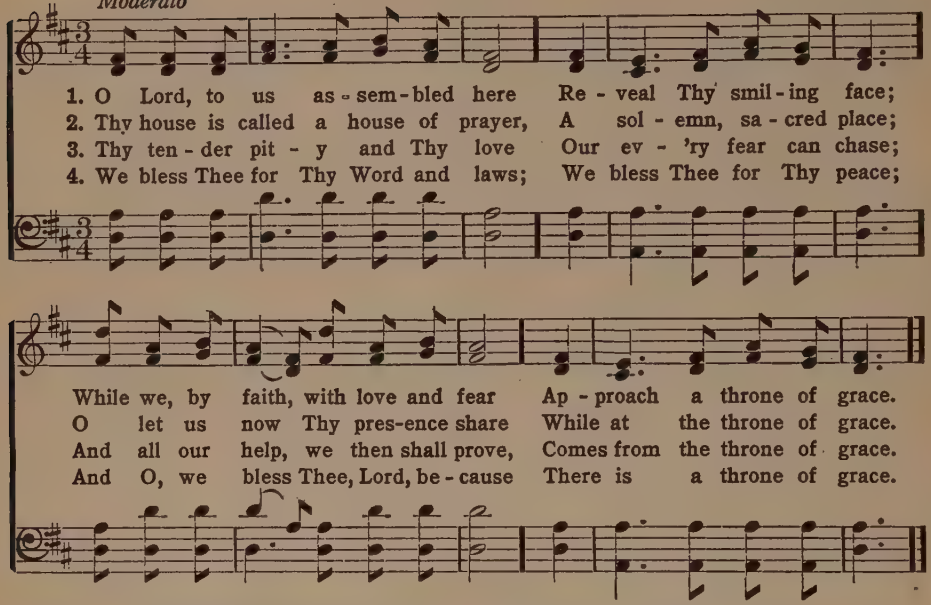
L. F. G. WHITMORE, 1828 FELIX (RAYNOLDS) FELIX MENDELSSOHN


1. Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' name we meet, And bow in
2. O, we would bless Thee for Thy cease-less care, And all Thy
3. A - las! un - wor - thy of Thy bound-less love, Too oft with
4. O, by that name in which all full - ness dwells, O, by that
pen - i - tence be-neath Thy feet; A - gain to Thee our fee - ble voi - ces
work from day to day de - clare! Is not our life with hour - ly mer-cies
care - less feet from Thee we rove; But now, en - cour-aged by Thy voice, we
love which ev - 'ry love ex - cels, O, by that blood so free - ly shed for
raise, To sue for mer - cy, and to sing Thy praise.
crowned? Does not Thine arm en - cir - cle us a - round?
come, Re - turn - ing sin - ners, to a Fa - ther's home.
sin, O - pen blest mer - cy's gate, and take us in! A - men.

57 O Lord, to Us Assembled Here

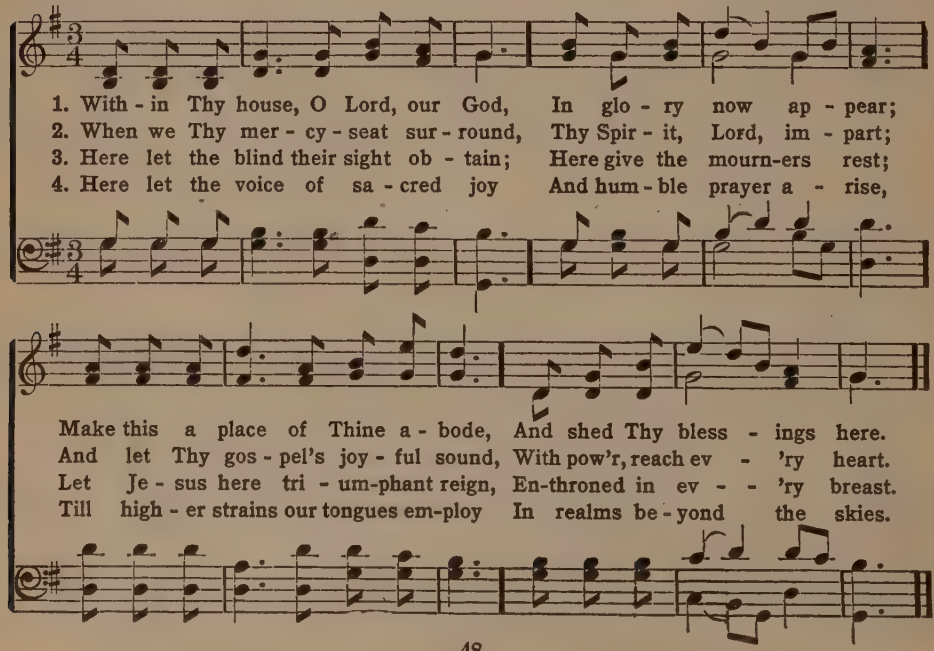
MATTIE — L. C. EVERETT

Moderato


1. O Lord, to us as - sem - bled here Re - veal Thy smil - ing face;
2. Thy house is called a house of prayer, A sol - emn, sa - cred place;
3. Thy ten - der pit - y and Thy love Our ev - 'ry fear can chase;
4. We bless Thee for Thy Word and laws; We bless Thee for Thy peace;
While we, by faith, with love and fear Ap - proach a throne of grace.
O let us now Thy pres-ence share While at the throne of grace.
And all our help, we then shall prove, Comes from the throne of grace.
And O, we bless Thee, Lord, be - cause There is a throne of grace.

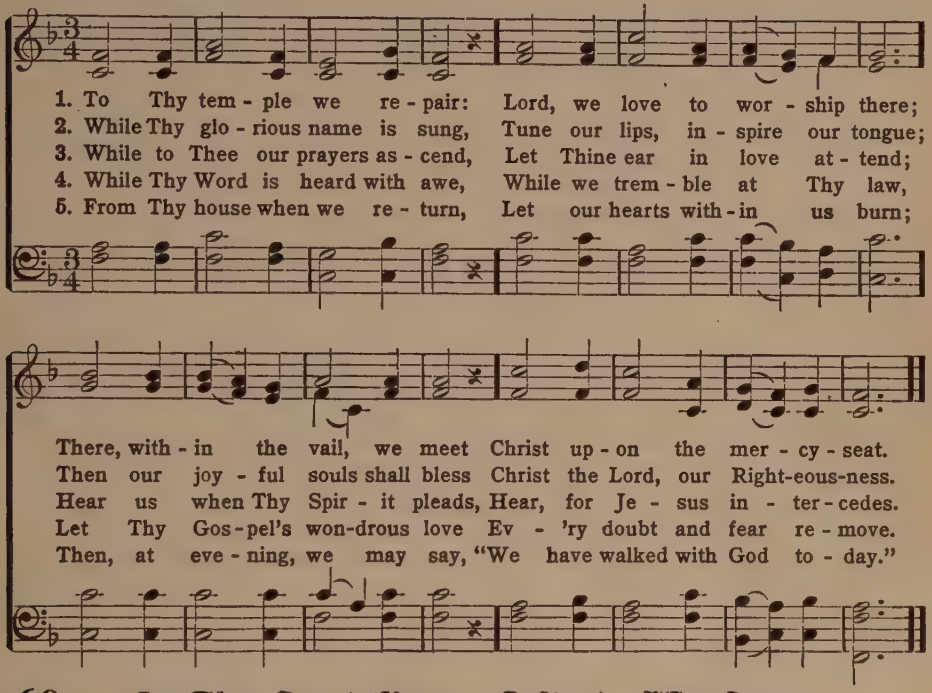
58 Within Thy House, O Lord, Our God

Unknown — CHOPIN — ISAAC B. WOODBURY


1. With - in Thy house, O Lord, our God, In glo - ry now ap - pear;
2. When we Thy mer - cy - seat sur - round, Thy Spir - it, Lord, im - part;
3. Here let the blind their sight ob - tain; Here give the mourn-ers rest;
4. Here let the voice of sa - cred joy And hum - ble prayer a - rise,
Make this a place of Thine a - bode, And shed Thy bless - ings here.
And let Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound, With pow'r, reach ev - 'ry heart.
Let Je - sus here tri - um-phant reign, En-throned in ev - 'ry breast.
Till high - er strains our tongues em-ploy In realms be - yond the skies.

59 To Thy Temple We Repair

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1812 PURITY Anonymous


1. To Thy tem - ple we re - pair: Lord, we love to wor - ship there;
2. While Thy glo - rious name is sung, Tune our lips, in - spire our tongue;
3. While to Thee our prayers as - cend, Let Thine ear in love at - tend;
4. While Thy Word is heard with awe, While we trem - ble at Thy law,
5. From Thy house when we re - turn, Let our hearts with - in us burn;
There, with - in the vail, we meet Christ up - on the mer - cy - seat.
Then our joy - ful souls shall bless Christ the Lord, our Right-eous-ness.
Hear us when Thy Spir - it pleads, Hear, for Je - sus in - ter - cedes.
Let Thy Gos - pel's won-drous love Ev - 'ry doubt and fear re - move.
Then, at eve - ning, we may say, "We have walked with God to - day."

60 In Thy Great Name, O Lord, We Come

HOSKINS IMMANUEL J. HENRY SHOWALTER, 1889

1. In Thy great name, O Lord, we come, To wor - ship at Thy feet;
2. We come to hear Je - ho - vah speak, To hear the Sav - ior's voice;
3. Teach us to pray, and praise, and hear, And un - der-stand Thy Word;
O, pour Thy Ho - ly Spir - it down On all that now shall meet.
Thy face and fa - vor, Lord, we seek; Now make our hearts re - joice.
To feel Thy bliss - ful pres-ence near, And trust our liv - ing Lord.

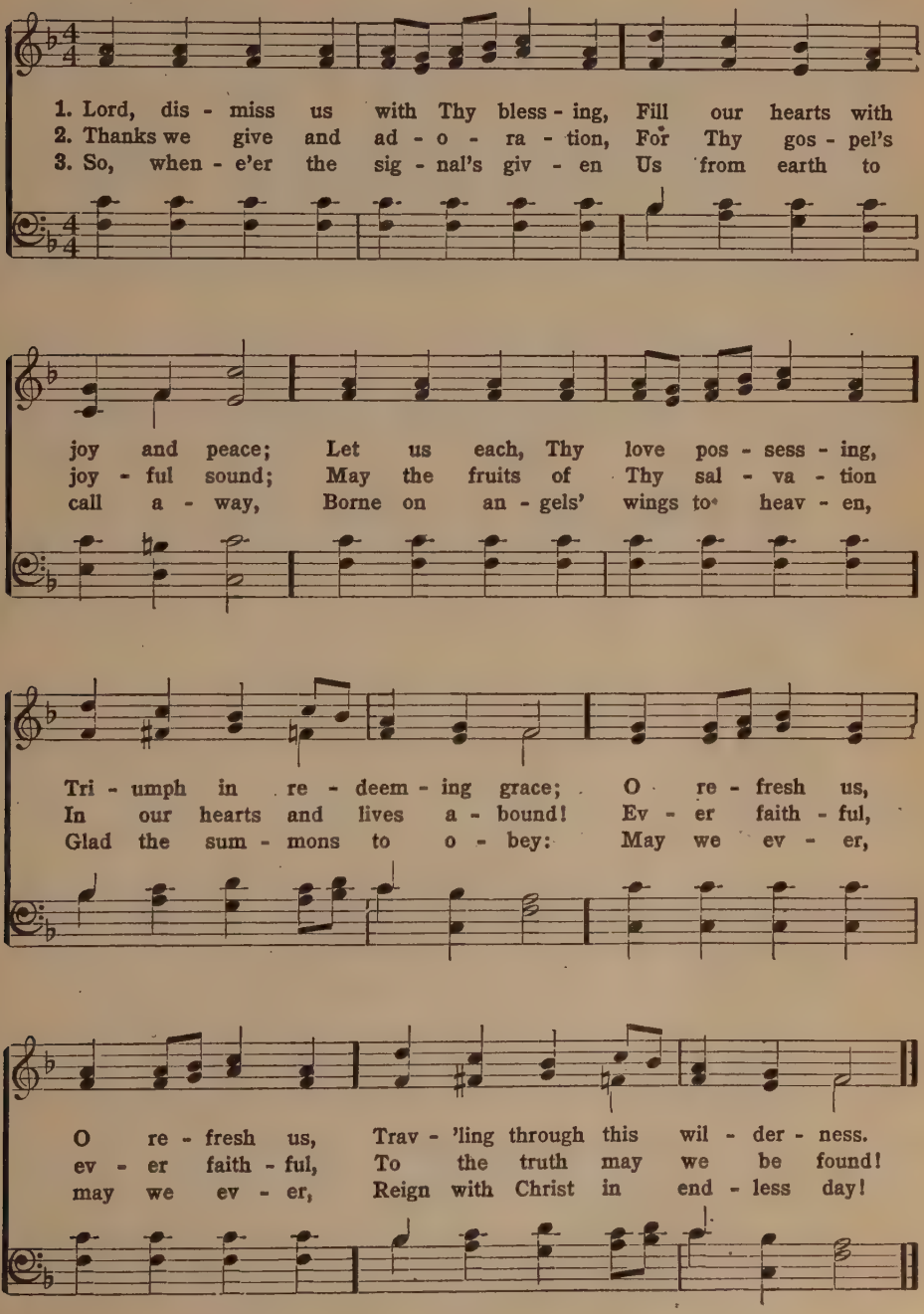
61 Savior, Again to Thy Dear Name We Raise

JOHN ELLERTON, 1866 — BENEDICTION — EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1867

1. Sav - ior, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise,
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home - ward way;
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night;
4. Grant us Thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,
With one ac - cord, our part - ing hymn of praise;
With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day:
Turn Thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;
We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free,
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

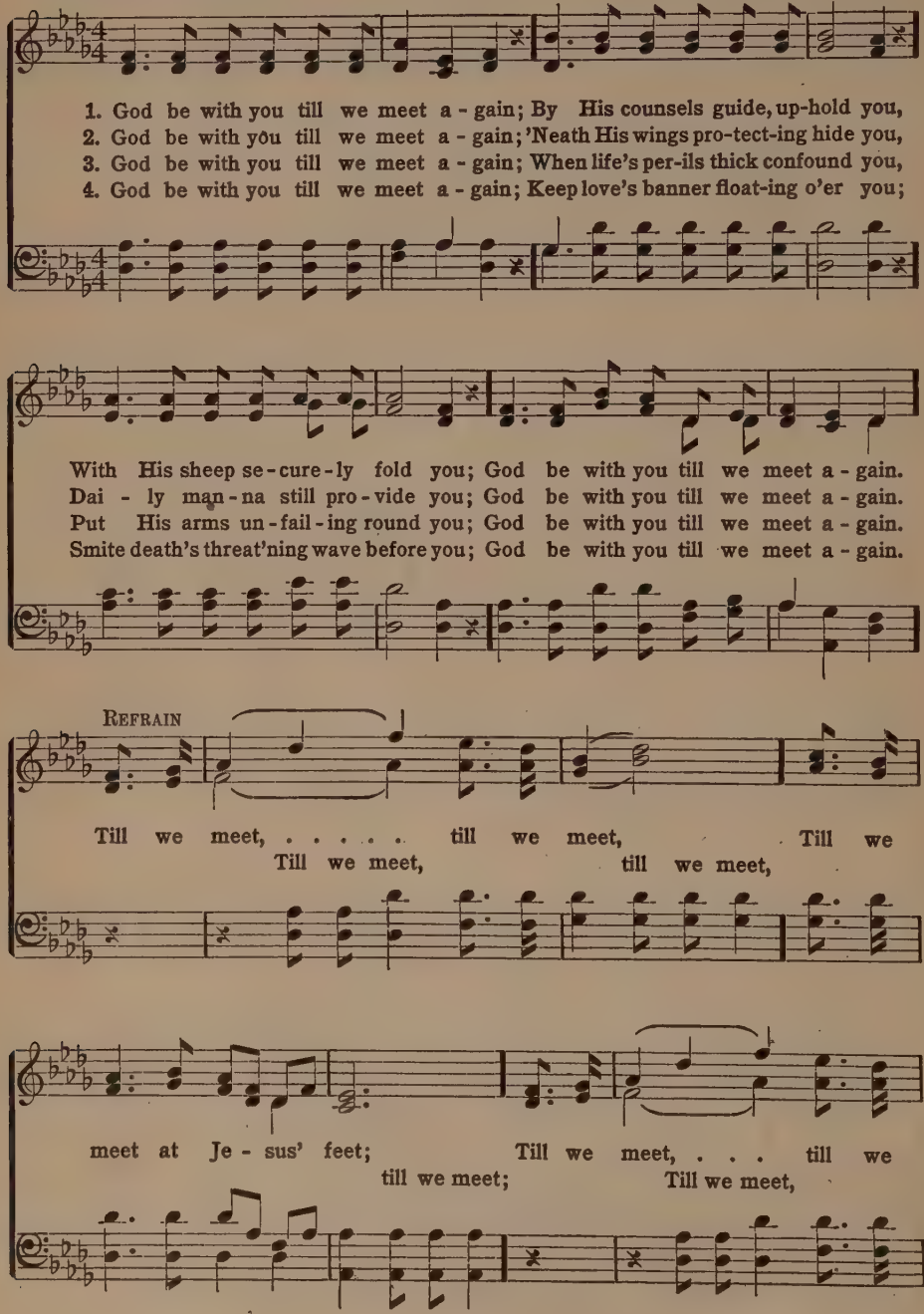
62 Lord, Dismiss Us With Thy Blessing

JOHN FAWCETT, 1773 — IONIA — A. B. EVERETT

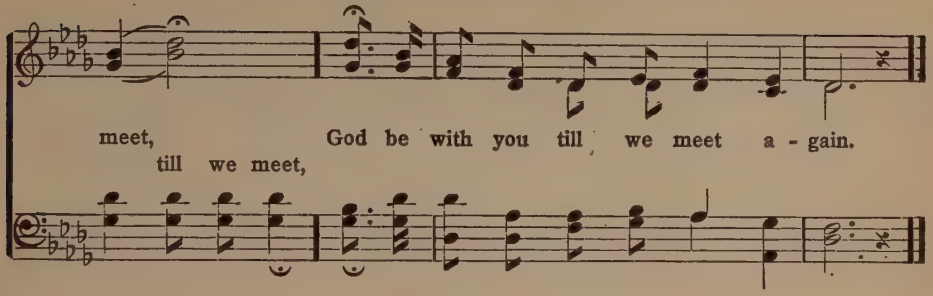

1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion, For Thy gos - pel's
3. So, when - e'er the sig - nal's giv - en Us from earth to
joy and peace; Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing,
joy - ful sound; May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion
call a - way, Borne on an - gels' wings to heav - en,
Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace; O re - fresh us,
In our hearts and lives a - bound! Ev - er faith - ful,
Glad the sum - mons to o - bey: May we ev - er,
O re - fresh us, Trav - 'ling through this wil - der - ness.
ev - er faith - ful, To the truth may we be found!
may we ev - er, Reign with Christ in end - less day!

63 God Be With You Till We Meet Again

JEREMIAH E. RANKIN, 1879 — WILLIAM G. TOMER, 1879

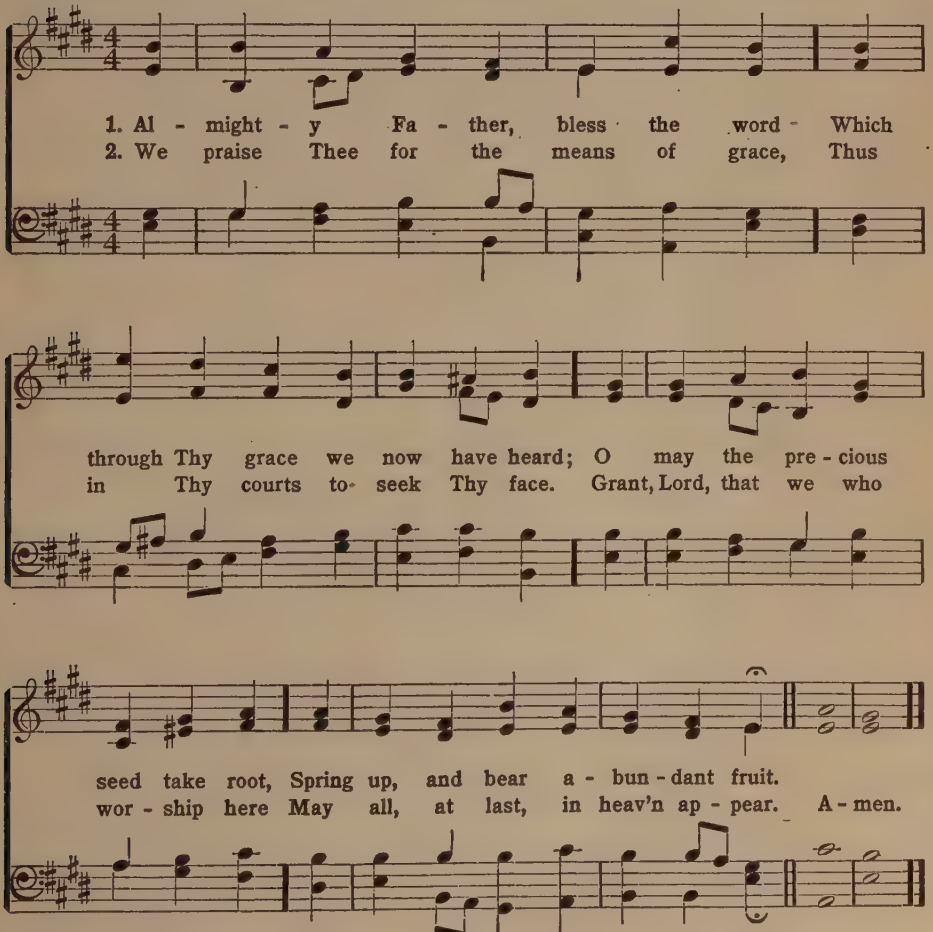

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By His counsels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; 'Neath His wings pro-tect-ing hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's per-ils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's banner float-ing o'er you;
With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Dai - ly man-na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Put His arms un-fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
REFRAIN
Till we meet, ... till we meet, Till we
Till we meet, till we meet,
meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet, . . . till we
till we meet; Till we meet,

God Be With You Till We Meet Again



64 Almighty Father, Bless the Word

JOSEPH HART, 1762 MELCOMBE SAMUEL WEBBE, 1790


1. Al - might - y Fa - ther, bless the word - Which
2. We praise Thee for the means of grace, Thus
through Thy grace we now have heard; O may the pre - cious
in Thy courts to- seek Thy face. Grant, Lord, that we who
seed take root, Spring up, and bear a - bun - dant fruit.
wor - ship here May all, at last, in heav'n ap - pear. A - men.

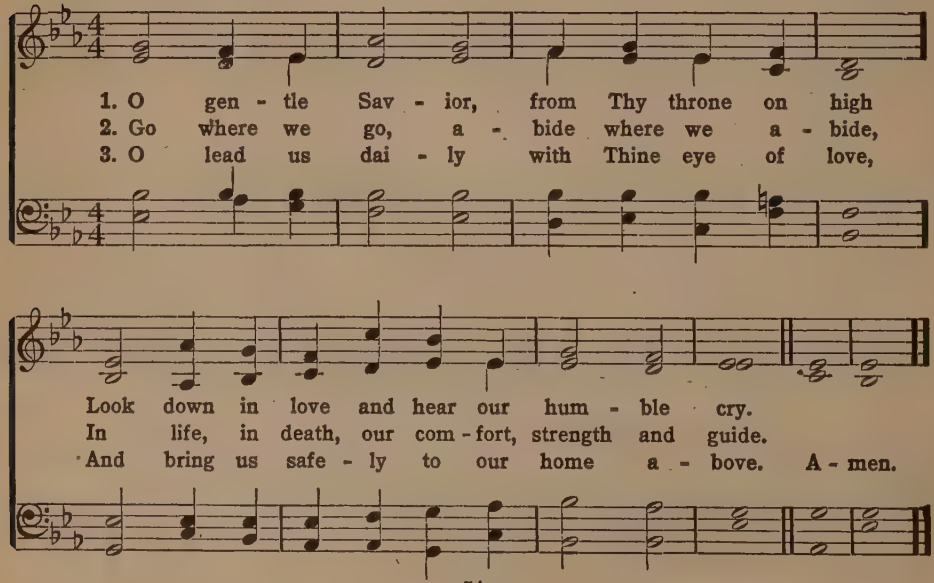
65 The Lord Be with Us As We Bend

JOHN ELLERTON, 1876 — BEATITUDO — JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. The Lord be with us as we bend His bless-ings to re-ceive;
2. The Lord be with us as we walk A-long our home-ward road;
3. The Lord be with us till the night En-fold our day of rest;
4. The Lord be with us through the hours Of slum-ber calm and deep,
His gift of peace on us de-scend Be-fore His courts we leave.
In si-lent thought or friend-ly talk, Our hearts be near to God.
Be He of ev-'ry heart the light, Of ev-'ry home the guest.
Pro-tect our homes, re-new our pow'rs, And guard His peo-ple's sleep. A-men.

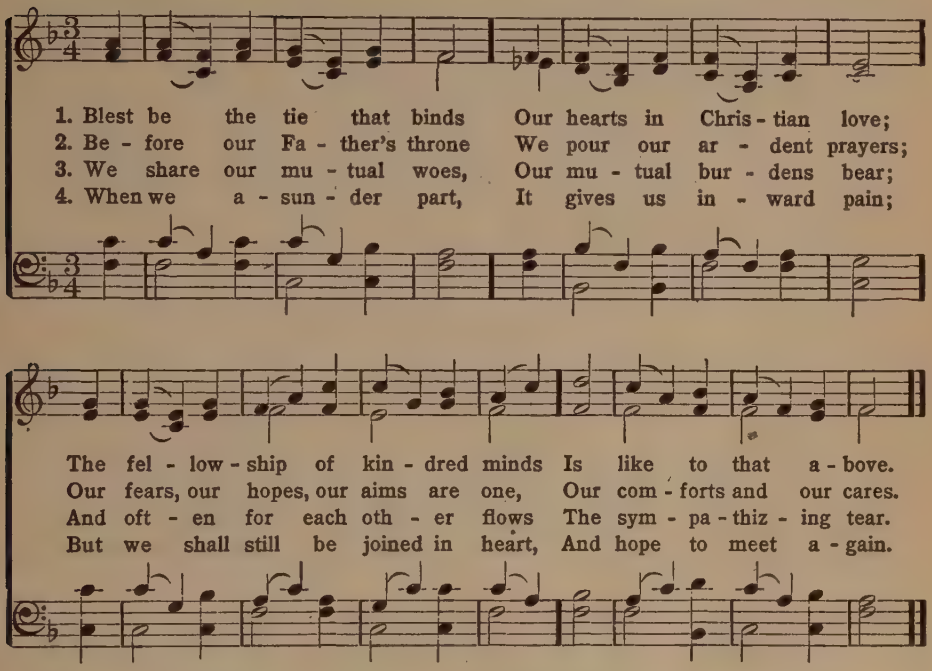
66 O Gentle Savior, From Thy Throne on High

THOMAS R. BIRKS — ARTHUR SULLIVAN


1. O gen-tle Sav-ior, from Thy throne on high
2. Go where we go, a-bide where we a-bide,
3. O lead us dai-ly with Thine eye of love,
Look down in love and hear our hum-ble cry.
In life, in death, our com-fort, strength and guide.
And bring us safe-ly to our home a-bove. A-men.

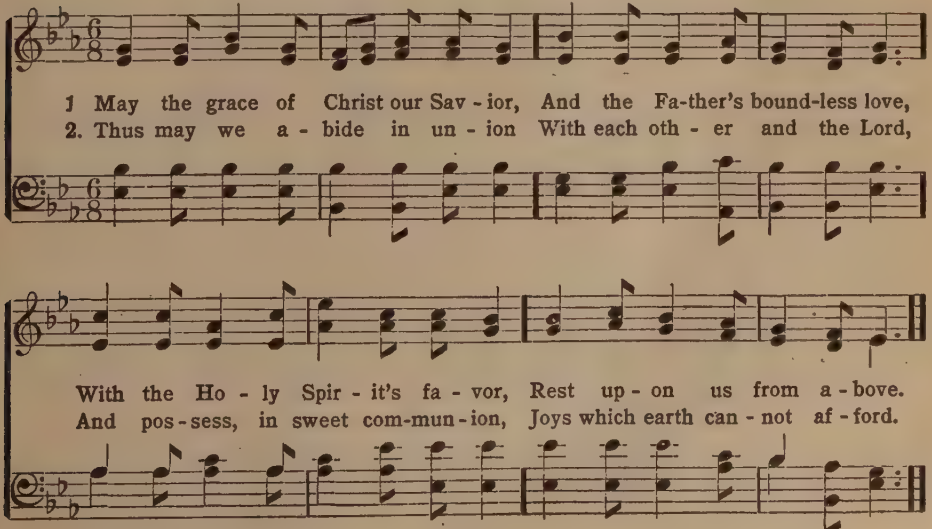
67 Blest Be the Tie That Binds

JOHN FAWCETT, 1772 — DENNIS — Arr. from HANS G. NÄGELI by LOWELL MASON, 1845


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

68 May the Grace of Christ Our Savior

JOHN NEWTON, 1779 — FELLOWSHIP — C. G. LINT


1 May the grace of Christ our Sav - ior, And the Fa-ther's bound-less love,
2. Thus may we a - bide in un - ion With each oth - er and the Lord,
With the Ho - ly Spir - it's fa - vor, Rest up - on us from a - bove.
And pos - sess, in sweet com-mun - ion, Joys which earth can - not af - ford.

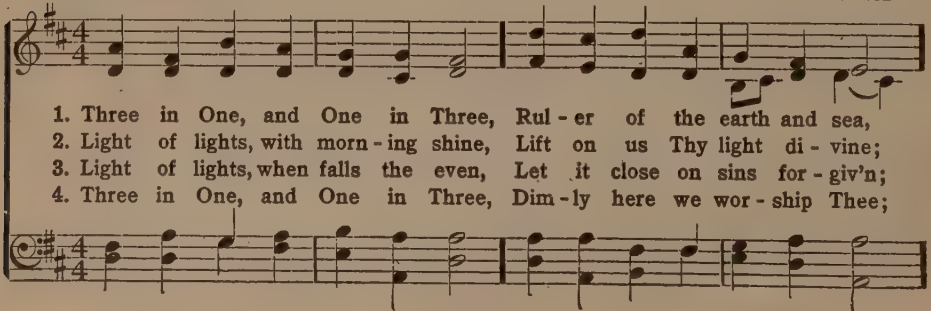
69 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862 SPANISH HYMN Arr. by BENJAMIN CARR, 1824

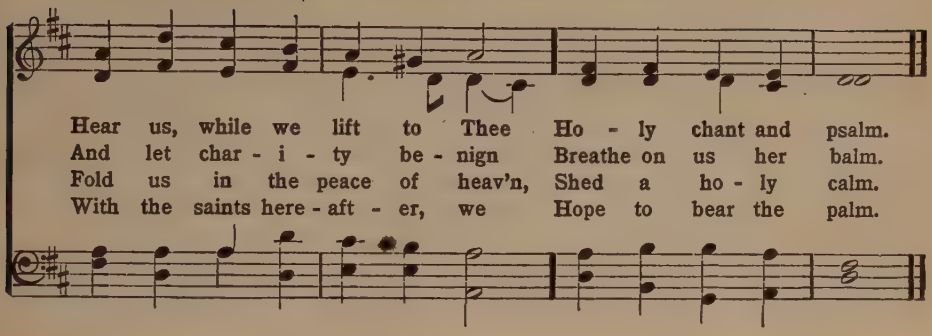
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, e - ter - nal King,
2. Since by Thee were all things made, And in Thee do all things live,
3. Thou-sands, tens of thou-sands, stand, Spir - its blest, be - fore Thy throne,
4. Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim Veil their fa - ces with their wings;
5. Al - le - lu - ia, Lord, to Thee, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost;
By the heav'ns and earth a - dored! An - gels and arch - an - gels sing,
Be to Thee all hon - or paid; Praise to Thee let all things give,
Speeding thence at Thy com - mand; And, when Thy be - hests are done,
Eyes of an - gels are too dim To be - hold the King of kings,
God-head One, and Per-sons Three! Join us with the heav'n-ly host,
Chant-ing ev - er - last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
Sing - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
Sing - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
While they sing e - ter - nal - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
Sing - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - men.

70 Three in One, and One in Three

GILBERT RORISON, 1850 CAPETOWN FRIEDRICH FILITZ

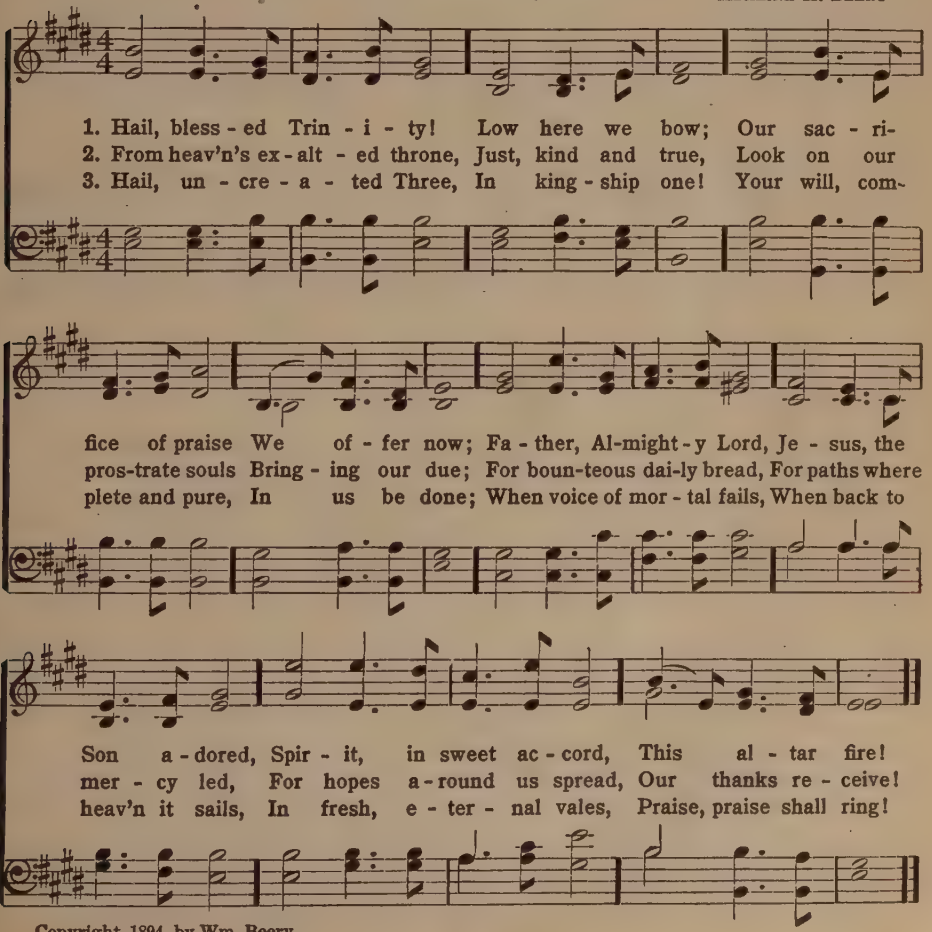

1. Three in One, and One in Three, Rul - er of the earth and sea,
2. Light of lights, with morn - ing shine, Lift on us Thy light di - vine;
3. Light of lights, when falls the even, Let it close on sins for - giv'n;
4. Three in One, and One in Three, Dim - ly here we wor - ship Thee;

Three in One, and One in Three


Hear us, while we lift to Thee Ho - ly chant and psalm.
And let char - i - ty be - nign Breathe on us her balm.
Fold us in the peace of heav'n, Shed a ho - ly calm.
With the saints here - aft - er, we Hope to bear the palm.

71 Hail, Blessed Trinity

A. H. B. ADALINE H. BEERY


1. Hail, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! Low here we bow; Our sac - ri-
2. From heav'n's ex - alt - ed throne, Just, kind and true, Look on our
3. Hail, un - cre - a - ted Three, In king - ship one! Your will, com-
fice of praise We of - fer now; Fa - ther, Al-might - y Lord, Je - sus, the
pros-trate souls Bring - ing our due; For boun-teous dai-ly bread, For paths where
plete and pure, In us be done; When voice of mor - tal fails, When back to
Son a - dored, Spir - it, in sweet ac - cord, This al - tar fire!
mer - cy led, For hopes a - round us spread, Our thanks re - ceive!
heav'n it sails, In fresh, e - ter - nal vales, Praise, praise shall ring!

Copyright, 1894, by Wm. Beery

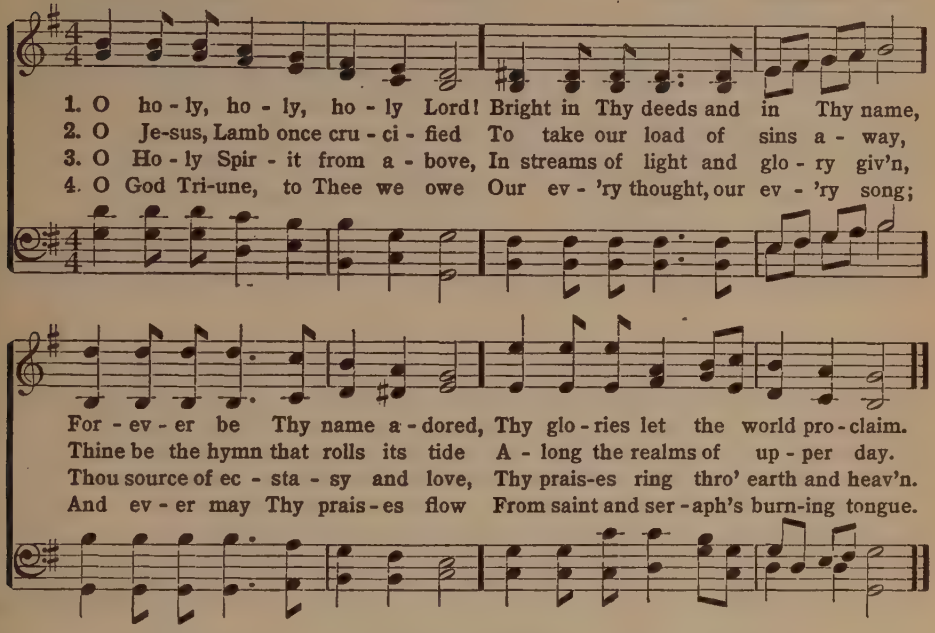
72 Ancient of Days, Who Sittest Throned in Glory

WILLIAM C. DOANE, 1886 — J. ALBERT JEFFERY, 1886

1. An - cient of Days, who sit - test throned in glo - ry,
2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, who hast led Thy chil - dren
3. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - ior,
4. O Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life - giv - er,
5. O Tri - une God, with heart and voice a - dor - ing,
To Thee all knees are bent, all voi - ces pray;
In all the a - - ges, with the fire and cloud,
To Thee we owe the peace that still pre - vails,
Thine is the quick - 'ning pow'r that gives in - crease;
Praise we the good - ness that doth crown our days;
Thy love has blessed the wide world's won - drous sto - ry
Through seas dry - shod, through wea - ry wastes be - wil - d'ring;
Still - ing the rude wills of men's wild be - hav - ior,
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleas - ant riv - er,
Pray we that Thou wilt hear us, still im - plor - ing
With light and life since E - den's dawn - ing day.
To Thee, in rev - 'rent love, our hearts are bowed.
And calm - ing pas - sion's fierce and storm - y gales.
Our plen - ty, wealth, pros - per - i - - ty and peace.
Thy love and fa - vor kept to us al - ways.

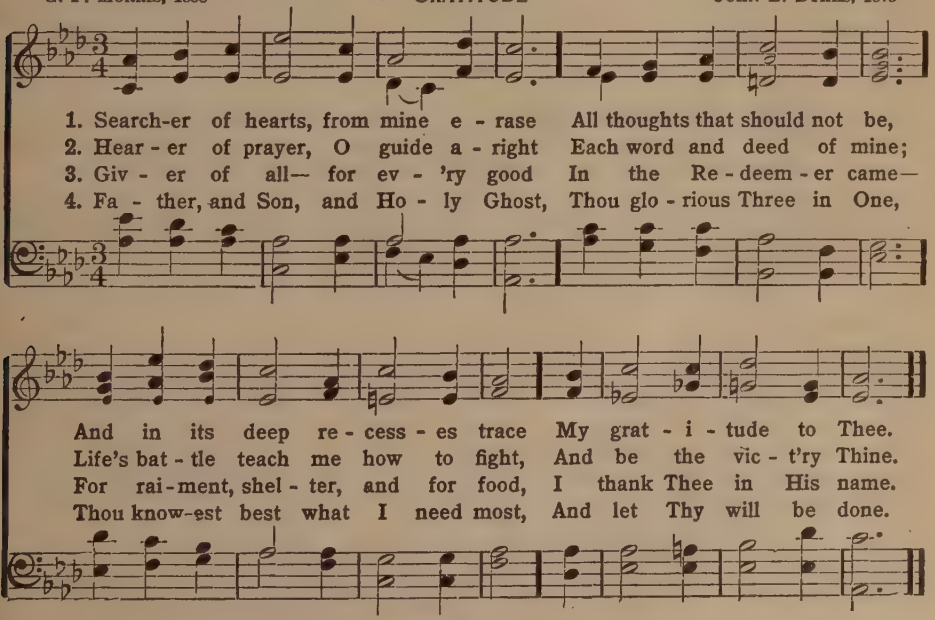
73 O Holy, Holy, Holy Lord

J. W. EASTBURN, 1815 GROSTETTE HENRY W. GREATOREX, 1849


1. O ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord! Bright in Thy deeds and in Thy name,
2. O Je-sus, Lamb once cru - ci - fied To take our load of sins a - way,
3. O Ho - ly Spir - it from a - bove, In streams of light and glo - ry giv'n,
4. O God Tri-une, to Thee we owe Our ev - 'ry thought, our ev - 'ry song;
For - ev - er be Thy name a - dored, Thy glo - ries let the world pro - claim.
Thine be the hymn that rolls its tide A - long the realms of up - per day.
Thou source of ec - sta - sy and love, Thy prais-es ring thro' earth and heav'n.
And ev - er may Thy prais - es flow From saint and ser - aph's burn-ing tongue.

74. Searcher of Hearts, From Mine Erase

G. P. MORRIS, 1838 GRATITUDE JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

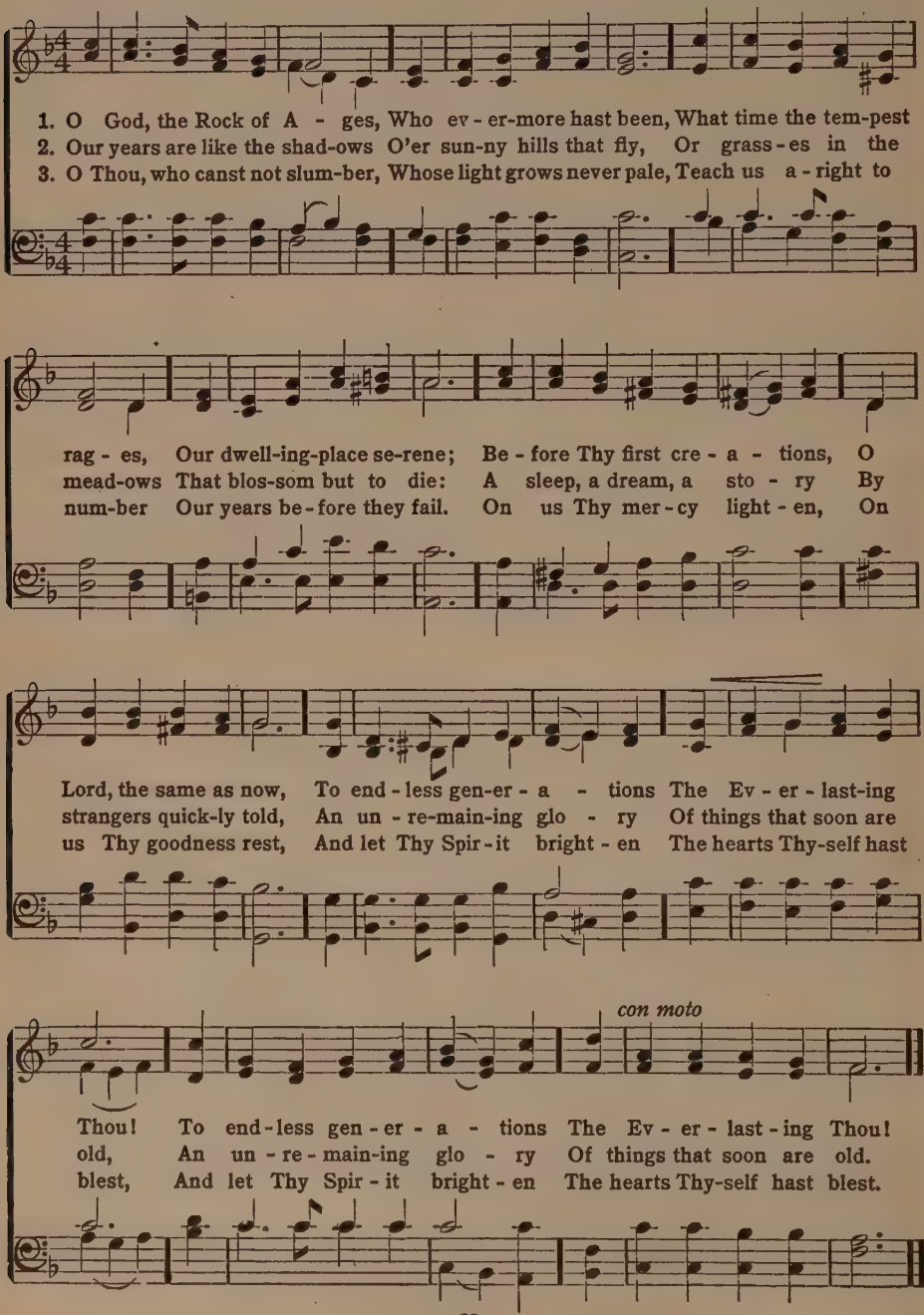

1. Search-er of hearts, from mine e - rase All thoughts that should not be,
2. Hear - er of prayer, O guide a - right Each word and deed of mine;
3. Giv - er of all— for ev - 'ry good In the Re - deem - er came—
4. Fa - ther, and Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Thou glo - rious Three in One,
And in its deep re - cess - es trace My grat - i - tude to Thee.
Life's bat - tle teach me how to fight, And be the vic - t'ry Thine.
For rai-ment, shel - ter, and for food, I thank Thee in His name.
Thou know-est best what I need most, And let Thy will be done.

75 O God, the Rock of Ages

REVELATION

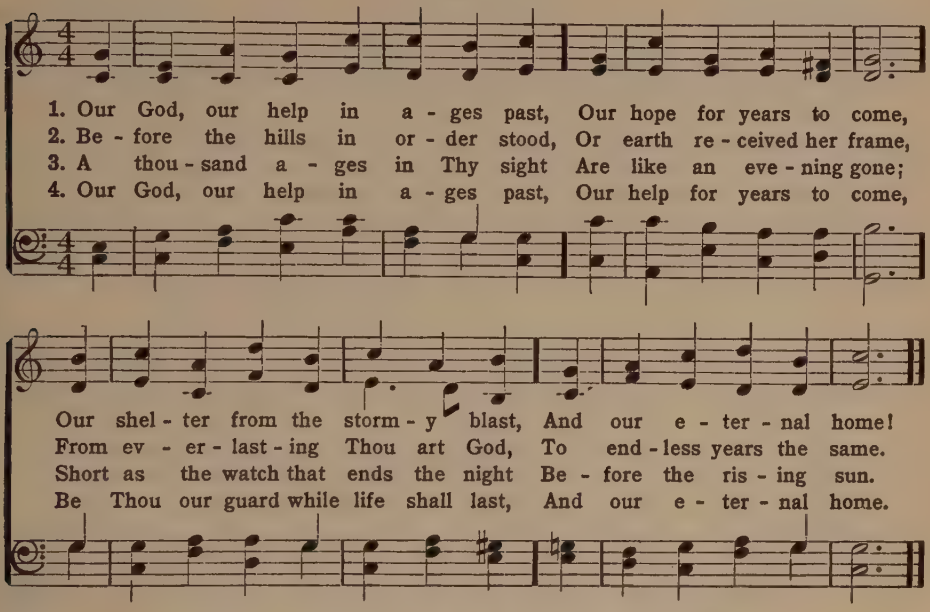
EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1866, Abr.

GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1741
Har. ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872


1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er-more hast been, What time the tem-pest
2. Our years are like the shad-ows O'er sun-ny hills that fly, Or grass - es in the
3. O Thou, who canst not slum-ber, Whose light grows never pale, Teach us a - right to
rag - es, Our dwell-ing-place se-rene; Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O
mead-ows That blos-som but to die: A sleep, a dream, a sto - ry By
num-ber Our years be - fore they fail. On us Thy mer - cy light - en, On
Lord, the same as now, To end - less gen-er - a - tions The Ev - er - last-ing
strangers quick-ly told, An un - re-main-ing glo - ry Of things that soon are
us Thy goodness rest, And let Thy Spir - it bright - en The hearts Thy-self hast
con moto
Thou! To end - less gen - er - a - tions The Ev - er - last - ing Thou!
old, An un - re - main-ing glo - ry Of things that soon are old.
blest, And let Thy Spir - it bright - en The hearts Thy-self hast blest.

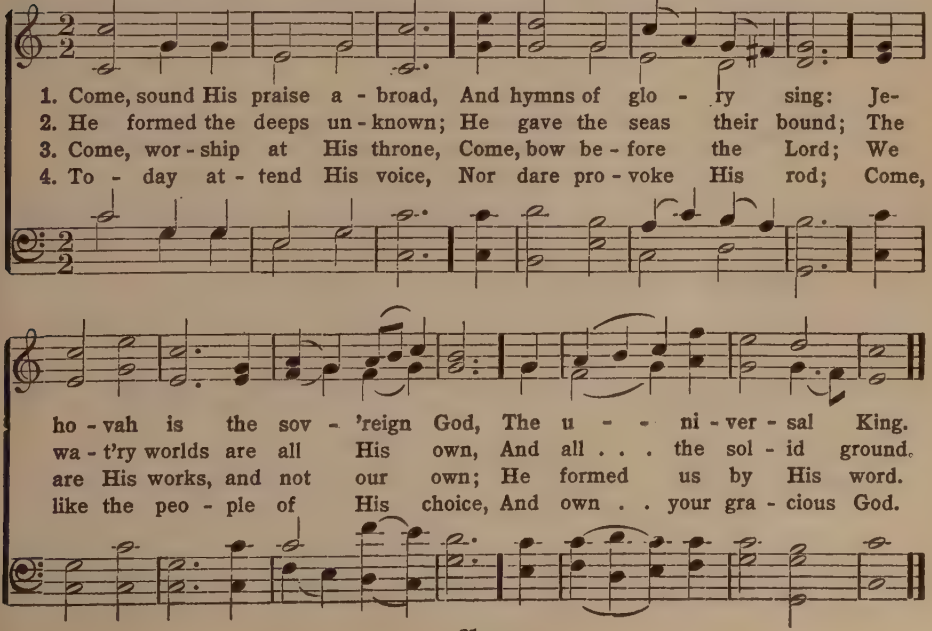
76 Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — ST. ANNE — WILLIAM CROFT, 1708


1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
3. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
4. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our help for years to come,
Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
Be Thou our guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home.

77 Come, Sound His Praise Abroad

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — SILVER STREET — ISAAC SMITH, 1770


1. Come, sound His praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing: Je-
2. He formed the deeps un - known; He gave the seas their bound; The
3. Come, wor - ship at His throne, Come, bow be - fore the Lord; We
4. To - day at - tend His voice, Nor dare pro - voke His rod; Come,
ho - vah is the sov - 'reign God, The u - - ni - ver - sal King.
wa - t'ry worlds are all His own, And all . . . the sol - id ground.
are His works, and not our own; He formed us by His word.
like the peo - ple of His choice, And own . . your gra - cious God.

78 Before Jehovah's Awful Throne

Psalm 100
ISAAC WATTS, 1719

PARK STREET
(*May be sung to Old Hundred*)

FREDERICK M. A. VENUA, 1810

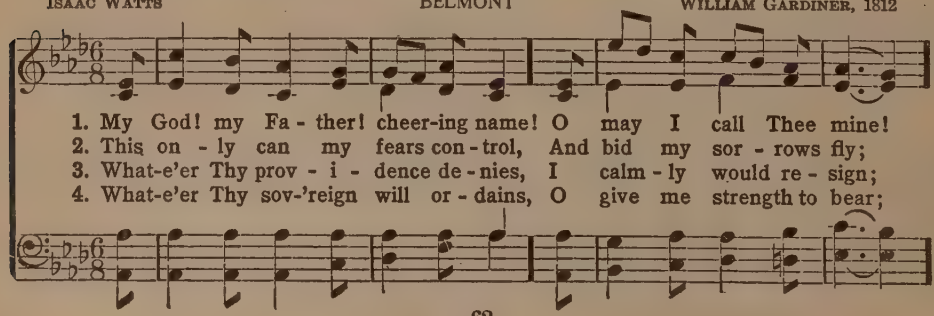
1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions bow with
2. His sov-'reign pow'r, with - out our aid, Made us of clay, and
3. We are His peo - ple, we His care, Our souls, and all our
4. We'll crowd Thy gates with thank - ful songs, High as the heav'ns our
5. Wide as the world is Thy com - mand, Vast as e - ter - ni-
sa - cred joy; Know that the Lord is God a - lone; He can cre-
formed us men; And when like wan-d'ring sheep we strayed, He brought us
mor - tal frame; What last - ing hon - ors shall we rear, Al - might - y
voi - ces raise; And earth, with her ten thou-sand tongues, Shall fill Thy
ty Thy love; Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand, When roll - ing
ate, and He de - stroy, He can cre - ate, and He de - stroy.
to His fold a - gain, He brought us to His fold a - gain.
Mak - er, to Thy name? Al - might - y Mak - er, to Thy name?
courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill Thy courts with sound - ing praise.
years shall cease to move, When roll - ing years shall cease to move.

79 My God! My Father! Cheering Name

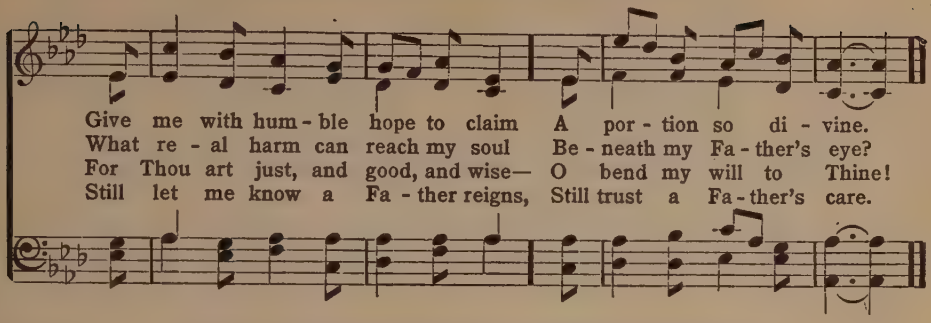
ISAAC WATTS

BELMONT

WILLIAM GARDINER, 1812


1. My God! my Fa - ther! cheer-ing name! O may I call Thee mine!
2. This on - ly can my fears con - trol, And bid my sor - rows fly;
3. What-e'er Thy prov - i - dence de - nies, I calm - ly would re - sign;
4. What-e'er Thy sov-'reign will or - dains, O give me strength to bear;

My God! My Father! Cheering Name


Give me with hum - ble hope to claim A por - tion so di - vine.
What re - al harm can reach my soul Be - neath my Fa - ther's eye?
For Thou art just, and good, and wise— O bend my will to Thine!
Still let me know a Fa - ther reigns, Still trust a Fa - ther's care.

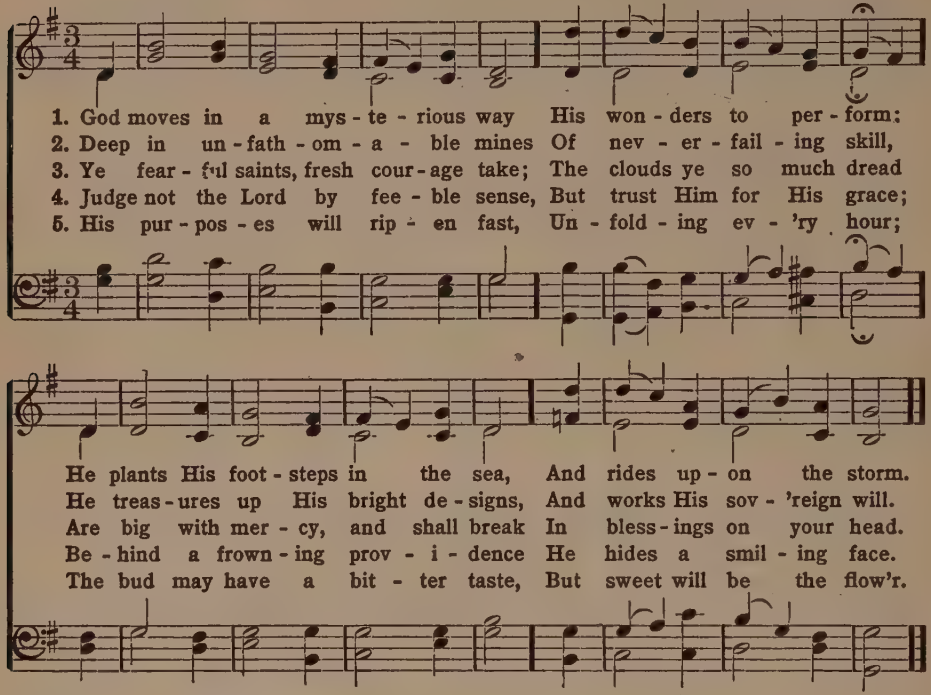
80 Lord of All Being, Throned Afar

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1848 LOUVAN VIRGIL C. TAYLOR, 1847

1. Lord of . . all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry
2. Sun of . . our life, Thy quick - 'ning ray Sheds on our
3. Our mid - night is Thy smile with - drawn; Our noon - tide
4. Lord of . . all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is
5. Grant us . . Thy truth to make us free, And kin - dling
flames from sun and star; Cen - ter and soul of
path the glow of day; Star of our hope, Thy
is Thy gra - cious dawn; Our rain - bow arch, Thy
truth, whose warmth is love, Be - fore Thy ev - er-
hearts that burn for Thee, Till all Thy liv - ing
ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
soft - ened light Cheers the long watch - es of the night.
mer - cy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.
blaz - ing throne We ask no lus - ter of our own.
al - tars claim One ho - ly light, one heav'n - ly flame.

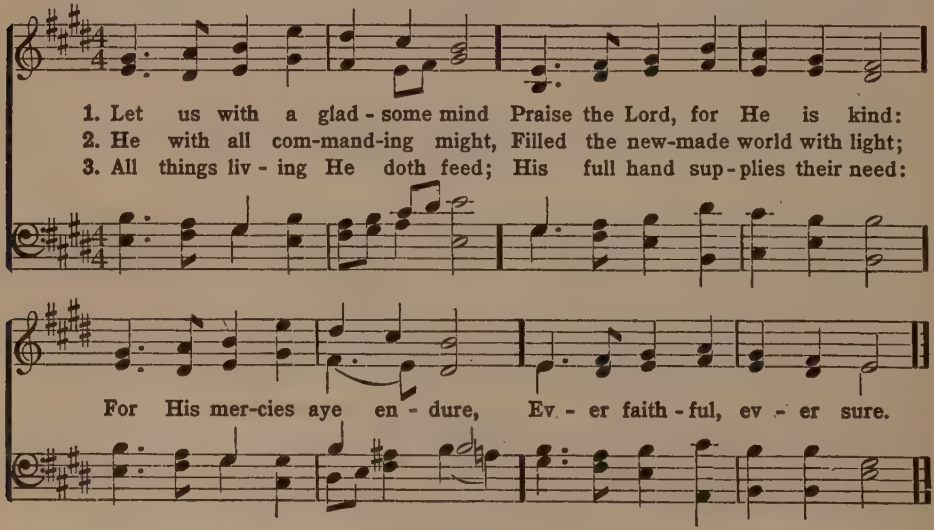
81 God Moves in a Mysterious Way

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772 BELMONT WILLIAM GARDINER, 1812


1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form;
2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill,
3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much dread
4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;
5. His pur - pos - es will rip - en fast, Un - fold - ing ev - 'ry hour;
He plants His foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
He treas - ures up His bright de - signs, And works His sov - 'reign will.
Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless - ings on your head.
Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.
The bud may have a bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flow'r.

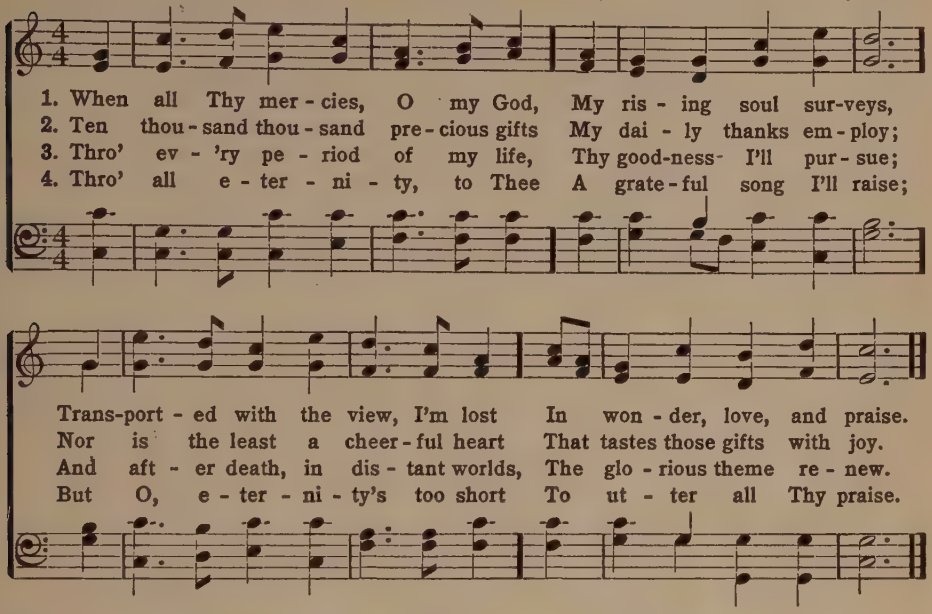
82 Let Us With a Gladsome Mind

JOHN MILTON, 1623. Altered INNOCENTS The Parish Choir, 1850


1. Let us with a glad - some mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
2. He with all com-mand-ing might, Filled the new-made world with light;
3. All things liv - ing He doth feed; His full hand sup - plies their need:
For His mer-cies aye en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.

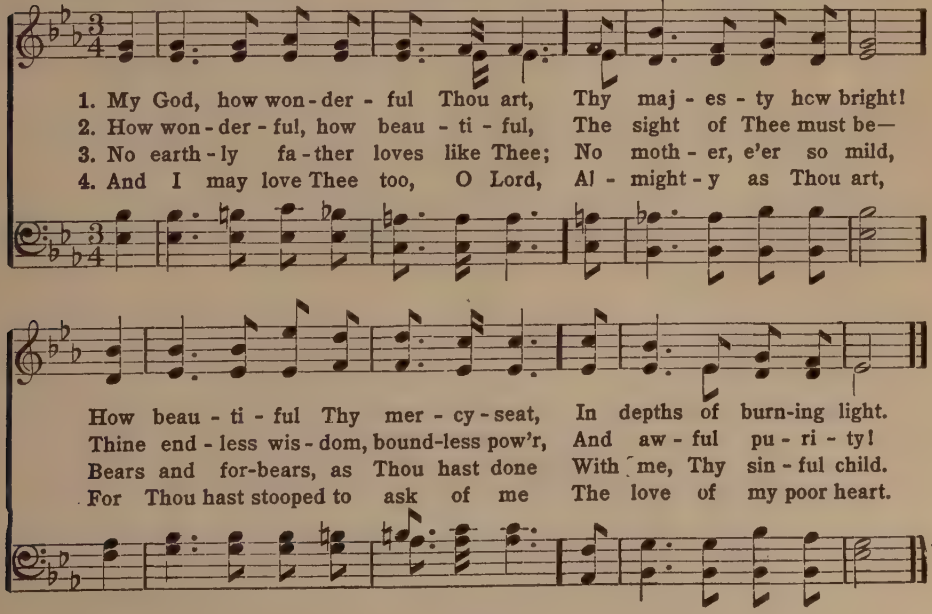
83 When All Thy Mercies, O My God

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712 BROWN WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1844


1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur-veys,
2. Ten thou - sand thou - sand pre - cious gifts My dai - ly thanks em - ploy;
3. Thro' ev - 'ry pe - riod of my life, Thy good-ness I'll pur - sue;
4. Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, to Thee A grate - ful song I'll raise;
Trans-port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.
Nor is the least a cheer - ful heart That tastes those gifts with joy.
And aft - er death, in dis - tant worlds, The glo - rious theme re - new.
But O, e - ter - ni - ty's too short To ut - ter all Thy praise.

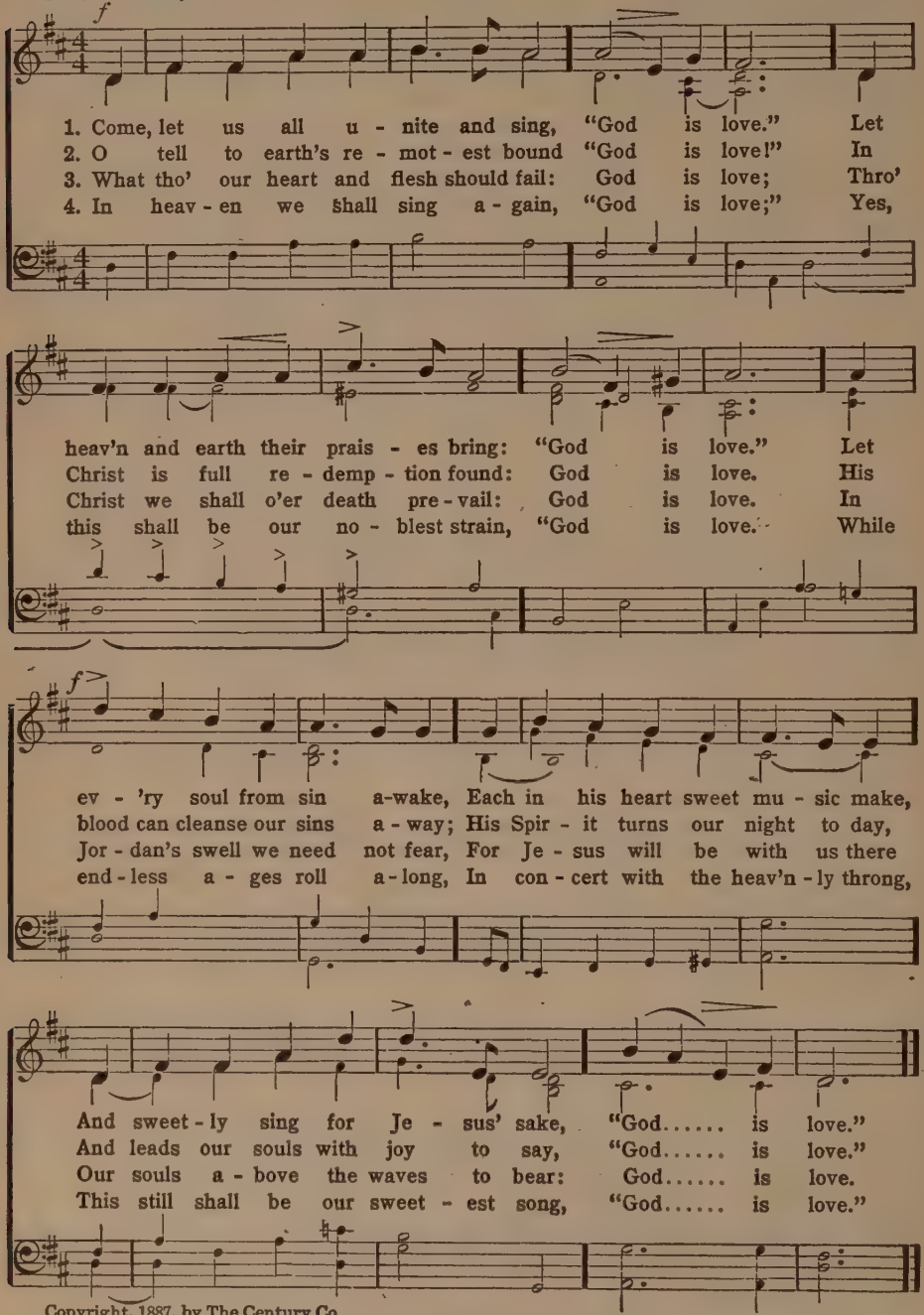
84 My God, How Wonderful Thou Art

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849 SERENITY WILLIAM V. WALLACE, 1856


1. My God, how won - der - ful Thou art, Thy maj - es - ty how bright!
2. How won - der - ful, how beau - ti - ful, The sight of Thee must be—
3. No earth - ly fa - ther loves like Thee; No moth - er, e'er so mild,
4. And I may love Thee too, O Lord, Al - might - y as Thou art,
How beau - ti - ful Thy mer - cy - seat, In depths of burn-ing light.
Thine end - less wis - dom, bound-less pow'r, And aw - ful pu - ri - ty!
Bears and for-bears, as Thou hast done With me, Thy sin - ful child.
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me The love of my poor heart.

85 Come, Let Us All Unite and Sing

C. R. Hurditch, 1859 — UNITY — Samuel P. Warren, 1886


1. Come, let us all u - nite and sing, "God is love." Let
2. O tell to earth's re - mot - est bound "God is love!" In
3. What tho' our heart and flesh should fail: God is love; Thro'
4. In heav - en we shall sing a - gain, "God is love;" Yes,
heav'n and earth their prais - es bring: "God is love." Let
Christ is full re - demp - tion found: God is love. His
Christ we shall o'er death pre - vail: God is love. In
this shall be our no - blest strain, "God is love." While
ev - 'ry soul from sin a-wake, Each in his heart sweet mu - sic make,
blood can cleanse our sins a - way; His Spir - it turns our night to day,
Jor - dan's swell we need not fear, For Je - sus will be with us there
end - less a - ges roll a - long, In con - cert with the heav'n - ly throng,
And sweet - ly sing for Je - sus' sake, "God..... is love."
And leads our souls with joy to say, "God..... is love."
Our souls a - bove the waves to bear: God..... is love.
This still shall be our sweet - est song, "God..... is love."

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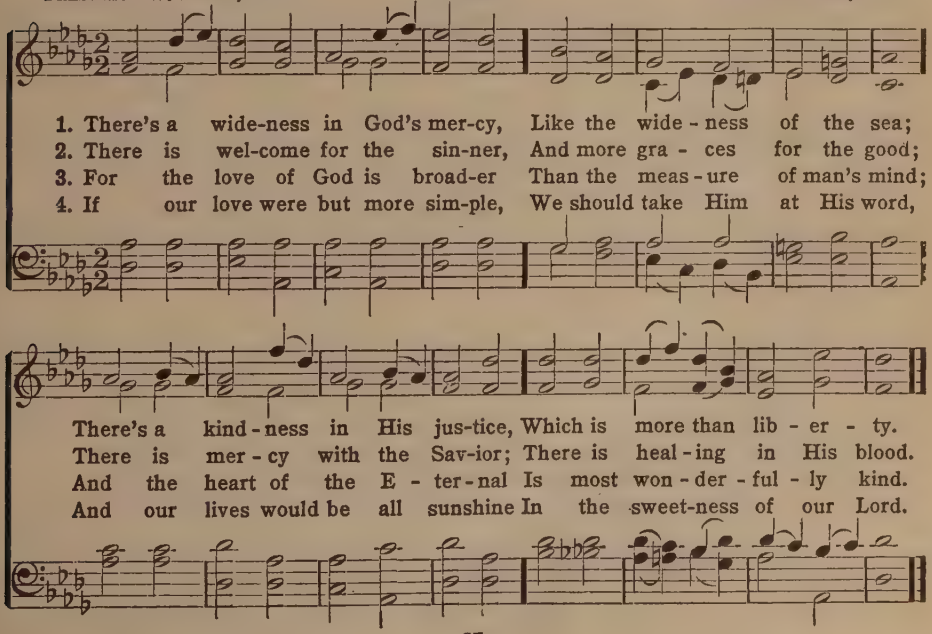
86 God Is Love: His Mercy Brightens

JOHN BOWRING, 1825 — STUTTGART — Adapted from a Melody in LUDWIG AND WITT'S Psalmodia Sacra, Gotha, 1715

1. God is Love: His mer - cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove;
2. Time and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays, and a - ges move;
3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth Will His change-less good-ness prove;
4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove;
Bliss He wakes, and woe He light - ens; God is Wis - dom, God is Love.
But His mer - cy wan - eth nev - er; God is Wis - dom, God is Love.
From the gloom His brightness stream-eth; God is Wis - dom, God is Love.
Ev - 'ry-where His glo - ry shin - eth; God is Wis - dom, God is Love.

87 There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

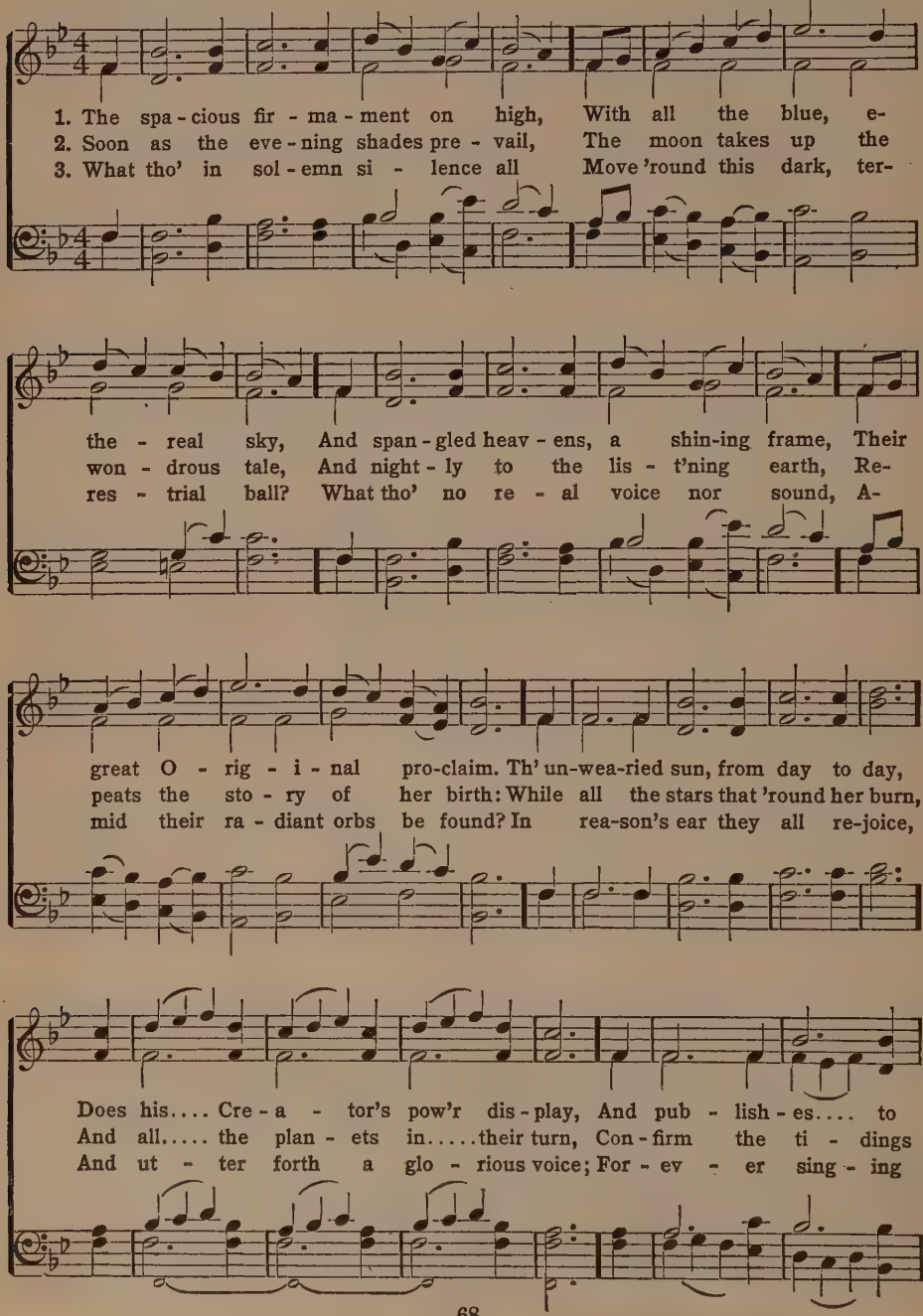
FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854 — WELLESLEY — LIZZIE S. TOURJÉE, 1878


1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more gra - ces for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas - ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word,
There's a kind - ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is mer - cy with the Sav-ior; There is heal - ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all sunshine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

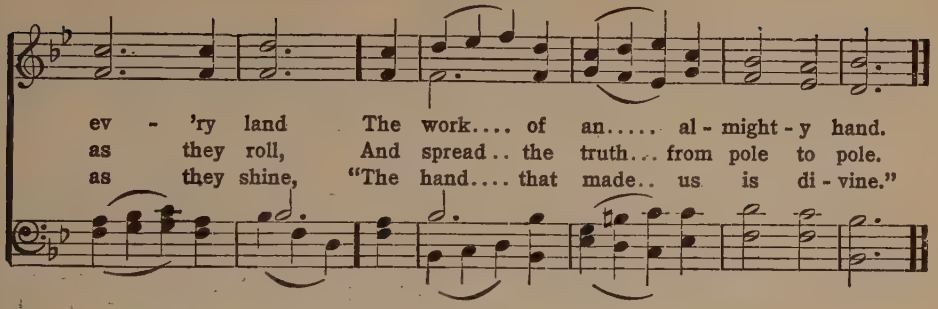
88 The Spacious Firmament on High

CREATION

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712 — FRANCIS J. HAYDN, 1795


1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue, e-
2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the
3. What tho' in sol - emn si - lence all Move 'round this dark, ter-
the - real sky, And span - gled heav - ens, a shin-ing frame, Their
won - drous tale, And night - ly to the lis - t'ning earth, Re-
res - trial ball? What tho' no re - al voice nor sound, A-
great O - rig - i - nal pro-claim. Th' un-wea-ried sun, from day to day,
peats the sto - ry of her birth: While all the stars that 'round her burn,
mid their ra - diant orbs be found? In rea-son's ear they all re-joice,
Does his.... Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play, And pub - lish - es.... to
And all..... the plan - ets in.....their turn, Con - firm the ti - dings
And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice; For - ev - er sing - ing

The Spacious Firmament on High


ev - 'ry land The work.... of an..... al - might - y hand.
as they roll, And spread.. the truth... from pole to pole.
as they shine, "The hand.... that made.. us is di - vine."

89 Since O'er Thy Footstool Here Below

WM. A. MUHLENBERG, 1824 A. B. EVERETT

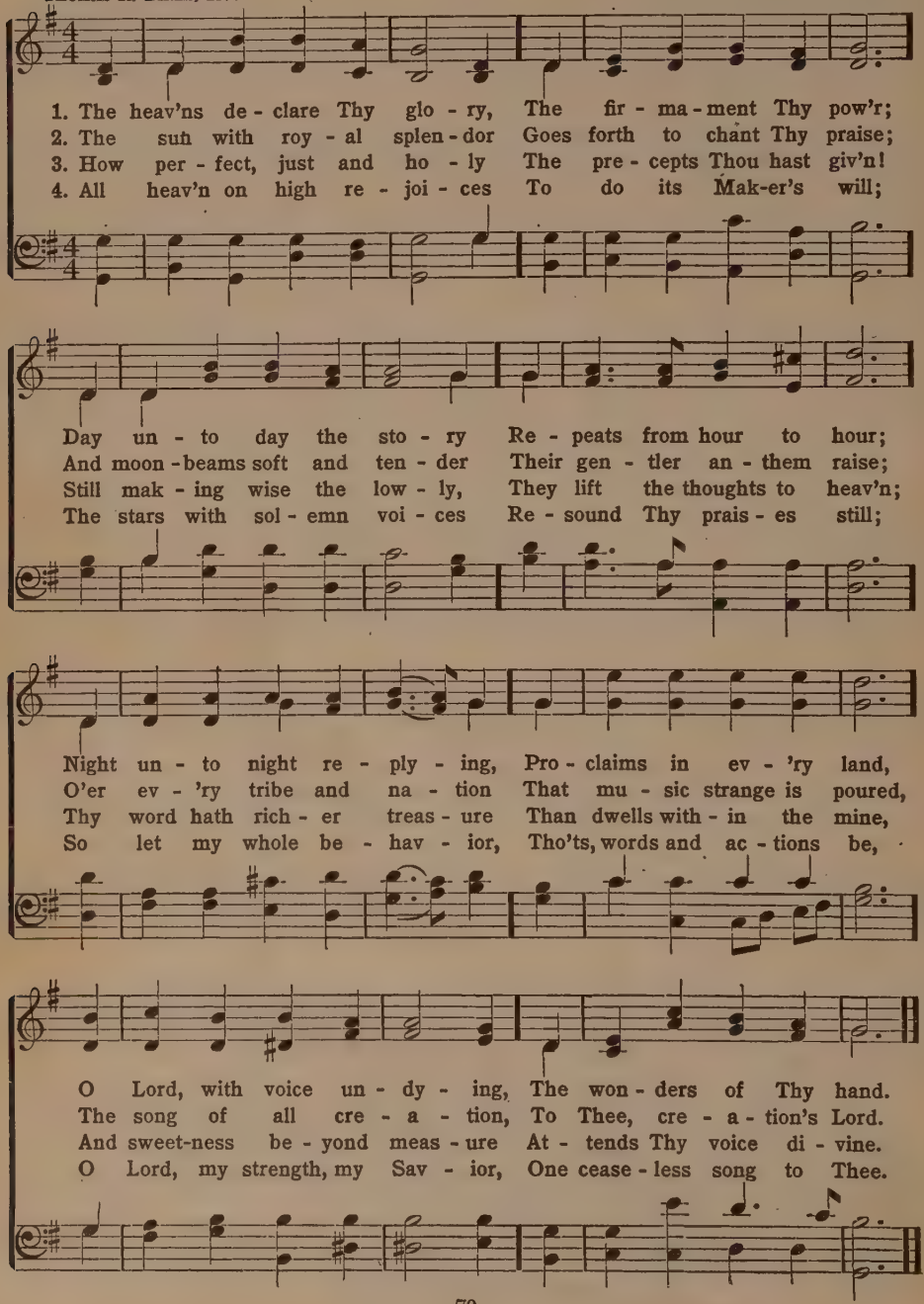
1. Since o'er Thy foot-stool here be - low Such ra - diant gems are strewn,
2. If night's blue cur - tain of the sky— With thou - sand stars in-wrought,
3. The daz - zling sun at noon - day hour—Forth from his flam - ing vase
4. O, how shall these dim eyes en-dure That noon of liv - ing rays!
O, what mag - nif - i-cence must glow, Great God, a - bout Thy throne!
Hung like a roy - al can - o - py With glit - t'ring dia-monds fraught—
Fling - ing o'er earth the gold - en show'r Till vale and moun - tain blaze—
Or how our spir - its, so im - pure, Up - on Thy glo - ry gaze!
So bril-liant here these drops of light—There the full o - cean rolls, how bright!
Be, Lord, Thy tem-ple's out - er vail, What splen-dor at the shrine must dwell!
But shows, O Lord, one beam of Thine; What, then, the day where Thou dost shine!
A - noint, O Lord, a - noint our sight, And fit us for that world of light.

90 The Heavens Declare Thy Glory

Psalm 19
THOMAS R. BIRKS, 1874

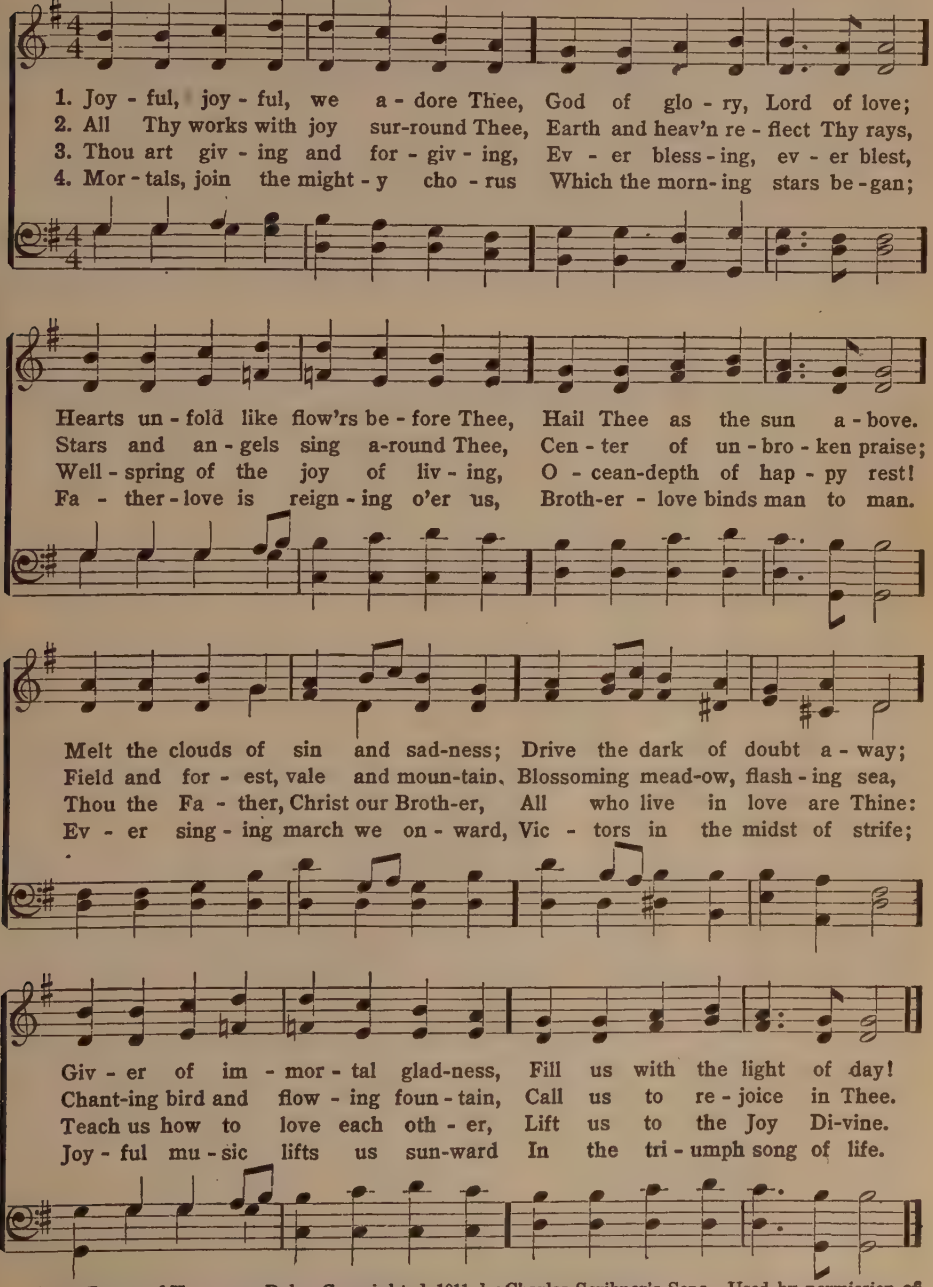
CHENIES

TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1855


1. The heav'ns de - clare Thy glo - ry, The fir - ma - ment Thy pow'r;
2. The sun with roy - al splen - dor Goes forth to chant Thy praise;
3. How per - fect, just and ho - ly The pre - cepts Thou hast giv'n!
4. All heav'n on high re - joi - ces To do its Mak-er's will;
Day un - to day the sto - ry Re - peats from hour to hour;
And moon - beams soft and ten - der Their gen - tler an - them raise;
Still mak - ing wise the low - ly, They lift the thoughts to heav'n;
The stars with sol - emn voi - ces Re - sound Thy prais - es still;
Night un - to night re - ply - ing, Pro - claims in ev - 'ry land,
O'er ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion That mu - sic strange is poured,
Thy word hath rich - er treas - ure Than dwells with - in the mine,
So let my whole be - hav - ior, Tho'ts, words and ac - tions be,
O Lord, with voice un - dy - ing, The won - ders of Thy hand.
The song of all cre - a - tion, To Thee, cre - a - tion's Lord.
And sweet-ness be - yond meas - ure At - tends Thy voice di - vine.
O Lord, my strength, my Sav - ior, One cease - less song to Thee.

91 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1908 — HYMN TO JOY — Arr. from BEETHOVEN, 1826


1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy sur-round Thee, Earth and heav'n re - flect Thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor - tals, join the might - y cho - rus Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;
Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, Hail Thee as the sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a-round Thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise;
Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean-depth of hap - py rest!
Fa - ther - love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth-er - love binds man to man.
Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, Blossoming mead-ow, flash - ing sea,
Thou the Fa - ther, Christ our Broth-er, All who live in love are Thine:
Ev - er sing - ing march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;
Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day!
Chant-ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, Call us to re - joice in Thee.
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the Joy Di-vine.
Joy - ful mu - sic lifts us sun-ward In the tri - umph song of life.

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92 God of the Earth, the Sky, the Sea

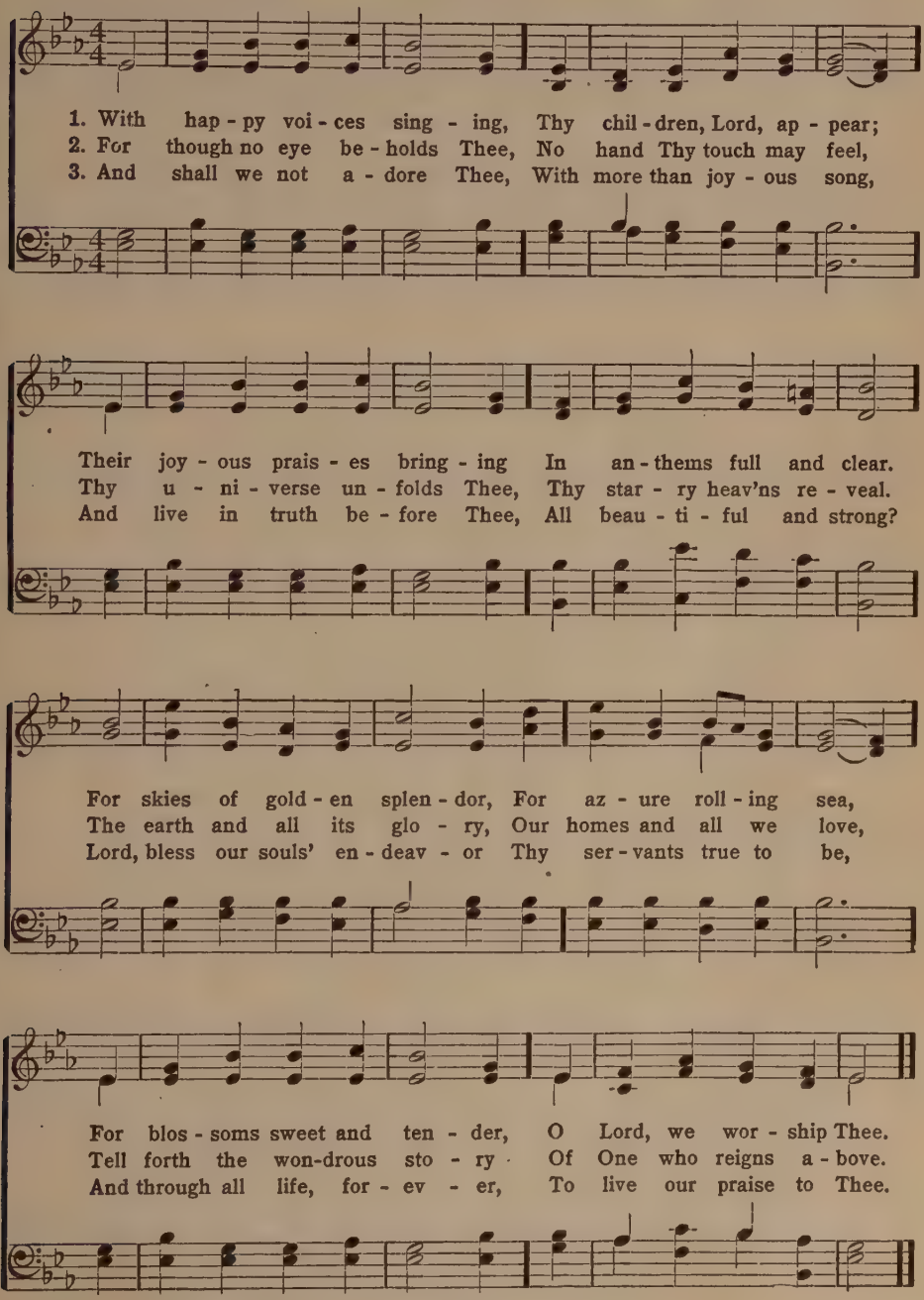
ST. CATHERINE. With Refrain

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864 — HENRY F. HEMY and J. G. WALTON, 1874

1. God of the earth, the sky, the sea! Mak - er of all a-
2. Thy love is in the sun - shine's glow, Thy life is in the
3. We feel Thy calm at eve - ning's hour, Thy gran - deur in the
bove, be - low! Cre - a - tion lives and moves in Thee,
quick - 'ning air; When light - nings flash and storm - winds blow,
march of night; And, when Thy morn - ing breaks in pow'r,
REFRAIN
Thy pres - ent life through all doth flow.
There is Thy pow'r; Thy law is there. We give Thee
We hear Thy word, "Let there be light."
thanks, Thy name we sing, Al - might - y Fa - ther, heav'n - ly King.

93 With Happy Voices Singing

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1888 — LOWELL MASON, 1823


1. With hap - py voi - ces sing - ing, Thy chil - dren, Lord, ap - pear;
2. For though no eye be - holds Thee, No hand Thy touch may feel,
3. And shall we not a - dore Thee, With more than joy - ous song,
Their joy - ous prais - es bring - ing In an - thems full and clear.
Thy u - ni - verse un - folds Thee, Thy star - ry heav'ns re - veal.
And live in truth be - fore Thee, All beau - ti - ful and strong?
For skies of gold - en splen - dor, For az - ure roll - ing sea,
The earth and all its glo - ry, Our homes and all we love,
Lord, bless our souls' en - deav - or Thy ser - vants true to be,
For blos - soms sweet and ten - der, O Lord, we wor - ship Thee.
Tell forth the won-drous sto - ry Of One who reigns a - bove.
And through all life, for - ev - er, To live our praise to Thee.

94 This Is My Father's World

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK, 1901

TERRA BEATA

Traditional English Melody
Arr. by S. F. L., 1915

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis-t'ning ears All
2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols raise, The
3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for-get That
na-ture sings, and round me rings The mu-sic of the spheres.
morn-ing light, the lil-y white, De-clare their Ma-ker's praise.
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ru-ler yet.
This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat-tle is not done, Je--
rocks and trees, of skies and seas—His hand the won-ders wrought.
rus-tling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev-'ry-where.
sus who died shall be sat-is-fied, And earth and heav'n be one.

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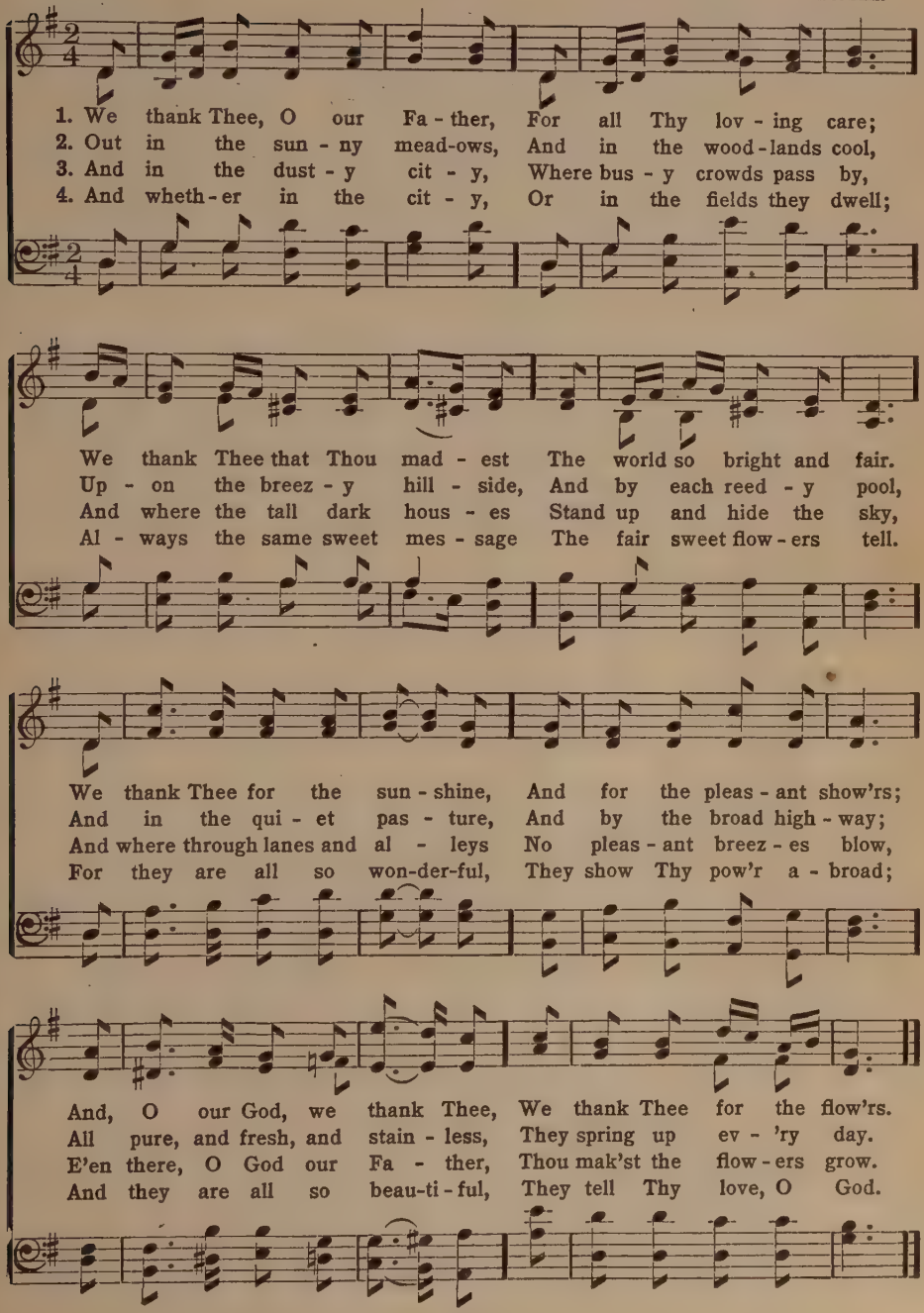
95 We Thank Thee, O Our Father

Anonymous — CLAFLIN — Arr. from HERMAN KOTZSCHMAR


1. We thank Thee, O our Fa - ther, For all Thy lov - ing care;
2. Out in the sun - ny mead-ows, And in the wood - lands cool,
3. And in the dust - y cit - y, Where bus - y crowds pass by,
4. And wheth - er in the cit - y, Or in the fields they dwell;
We thank Thee that Thou mad - est The world so bright and fair.
Up - on the breez - y hill - side, And by each reed - y pool,
And where the tall dark hous - es Stand up and hide the sky,
Al - ways the same sweet mes - sage The fair sweet flow - ers tell.
We thank Thee for the sun - shine, And for the pleas - ant show'rs;
And in the qui - et pas - ture, And by the broad high - way;
And where through lanes and al - leys No pleas - ant breez - es blow,
For they are all so won-der-ful, They show Thy pow'r a - broad;
And, O our God, we thank Thee, We thank Thee for the flow'rs.
All pure, and fresh, and stain - less, They spring up ev - 'ry day.
E'en there, O God our Fa - ther, Thou mak'st the flow - ers grow.
And they are all so beau-ti - ful, They tell Thy love, O God.

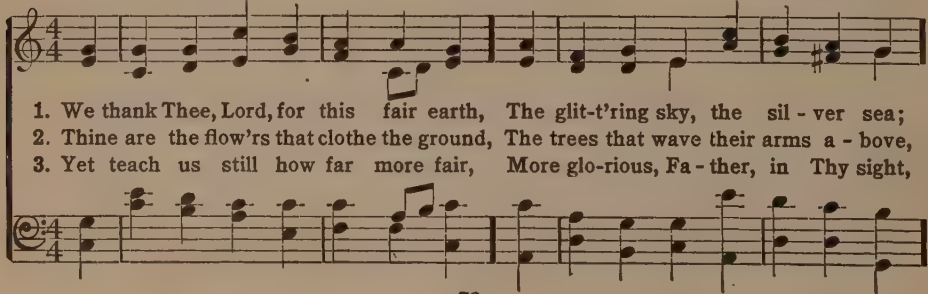
96 For the Beauty of the Earth

FOLLIOTT S. PIERPOINT, 1864 — HEATHLANDS — HENRY SMART, 1867

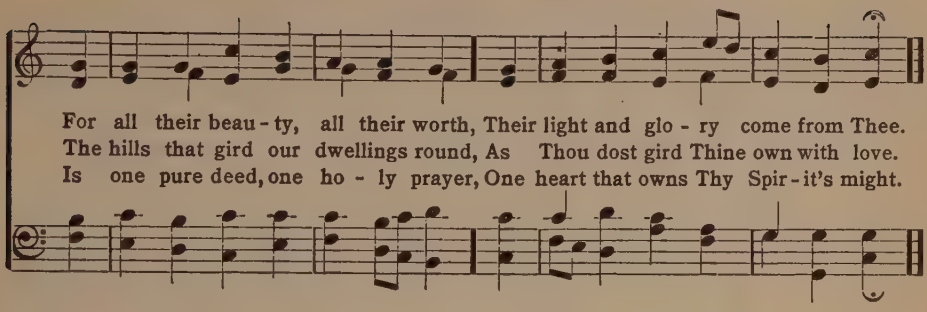
1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,
2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and mind's de - light,
4. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth-er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
5. For Thy church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light,
For the mys - tic har - mo - ny Link-ing sense to sound and sight,
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle tho'ts and mild,
Of - f'ring up on ev - 'ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love,
REFRAIN
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

97 We Thank Thee, Lord, for this Fair Earth

G. E. L. COTTON, 1856 — MAINZER — JOSEPH MAINZER


1. We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glit-t'ring sky, the sil - ver sea;
2. Thine are the flow'rs that clothe the ground, The trees that wave their arms a - bove,
3. Yet teach us still how far more fair, More glo-rious, Fa - ther, in Thy sight,

We Thank Thee, Lord, for this Fair Earth


For all their beau - ty, all their worth, Their light and glo - ry come from Thee.
The hills that gird our dwellings round, As Thou dost gird Thine own with love.
Is one pure deed, one ho - ly prayer, One heart that owns Thy Spir - it's might.

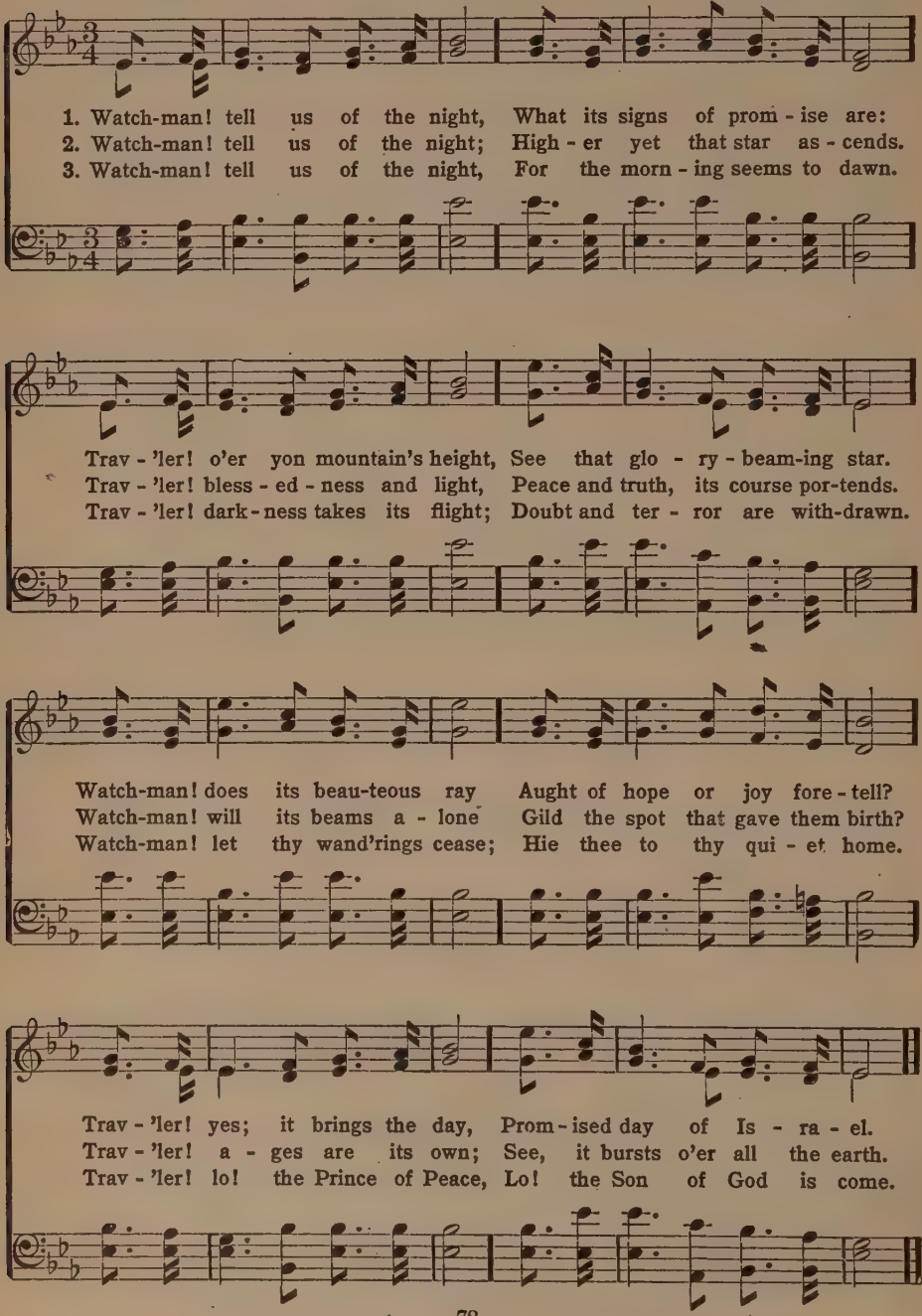
98 There's Not a Bird with Lonely Nest

BAPTIST W. NOEL FAITHFULNESS GEORGE A. MACFARREN

1. There's not a bird with lone - ly nest, In
2. Each bar - ren crag, each des - ert rude Holds
3. In bus - y mart and crowd - ed street, No
4. And we, wher - e'er our lot is cast, While
path - less wood or moun-tain crest, Nor mean - er thing, which
Thee with - in its sol - i - tude; And Thou dost bless the
less than in the still re - treat, Thou, Lord, art near, our
life, and tho't, and feel - ing last, Thro' all the years, in
does not share, O God, in Thy pa - ter - nal care.
wan - d'rer there, Who makes his sol - i - ta - ry prayer.
souls to bless With all a par - ent's ten - der - ness.
ev - 'ry place, Will bless Thee for Thy bound - less grace.

99 Watchman! Tell Us of the Night

JOHN BOWRING, 1825 — WATCHMAN — LOWELL MASON, 1830

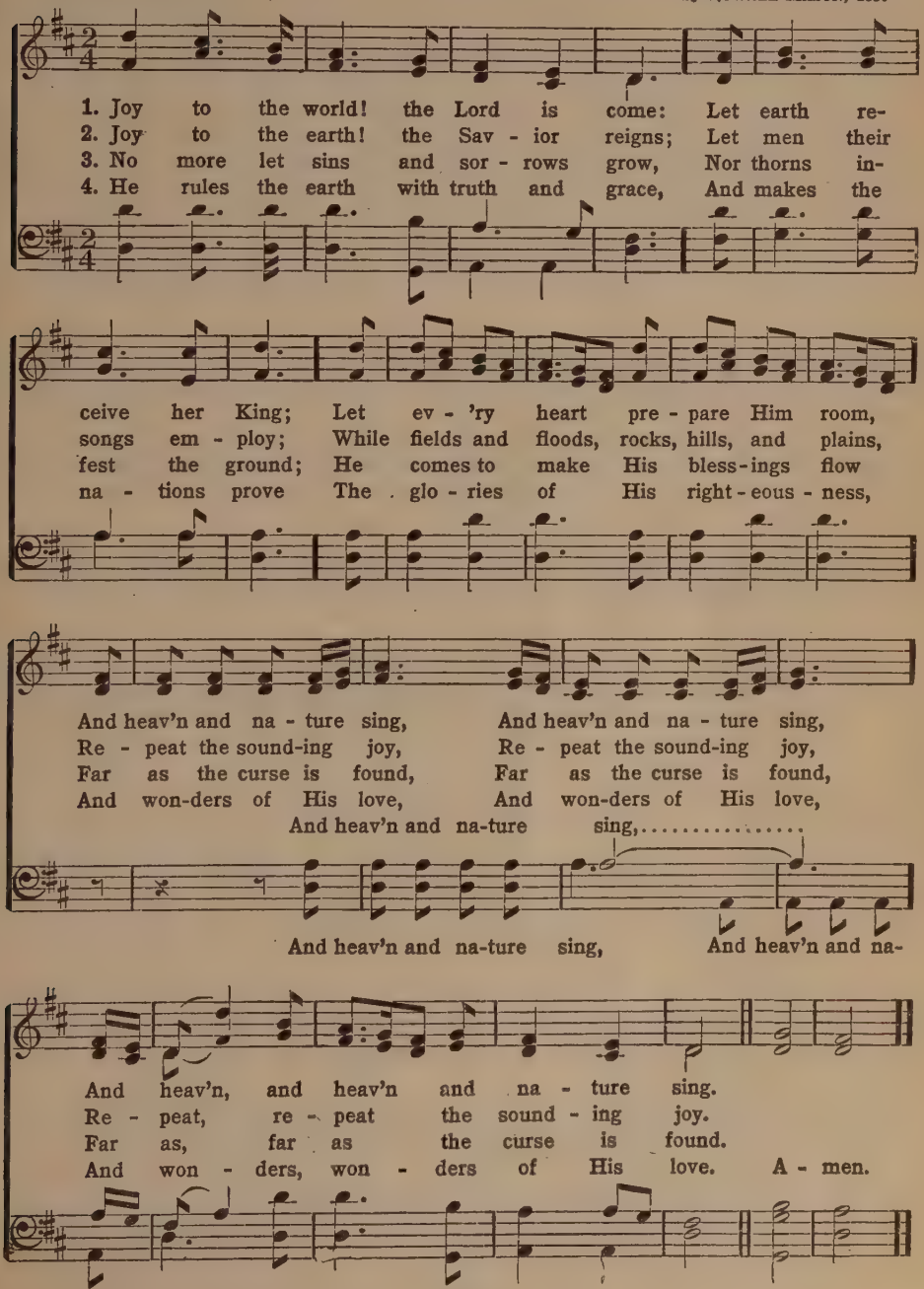

1. Watch-man! tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are:
2. Watch-man! tell us of the night; High - er yet that star as - cends.
3. Watch-man! tell us of the night, For the morn - ing seems to dawn.
Trav - 'ler! o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry - beam-ing star.
Trav - 'ler! bless - ed - ness and light, Peace and truth, its course por-tends.
Trav - 'ler! dark - ness takes its flight; Doubt and ter - ror are with-drawn.
Watch-man! does its beau-teous ray Aught of hope or joy fore - tell?
Watch-man! will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Watch-man! let thy wand'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home.
Trav - 'ler! yes; it brings the day, Prom - ised day of Is - ra - el.
Trav - 'ler! a - ges are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Trav - 'ler! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come.

100 Joy to the World! The Lord Is Come

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

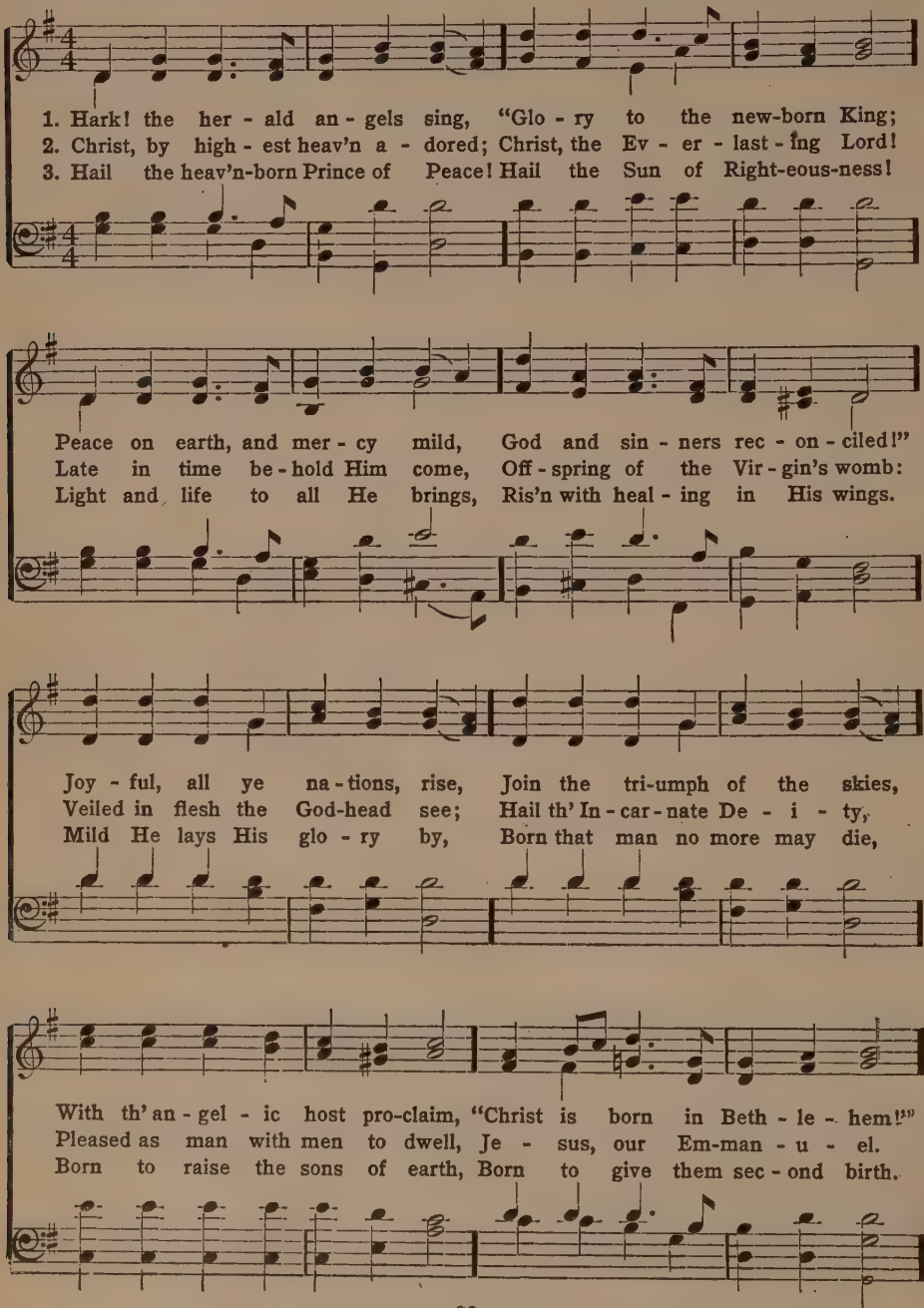
ANTIOCH

Arr. from HANDEL'S Messiah, 1742
by LOWELL MASON, 1830

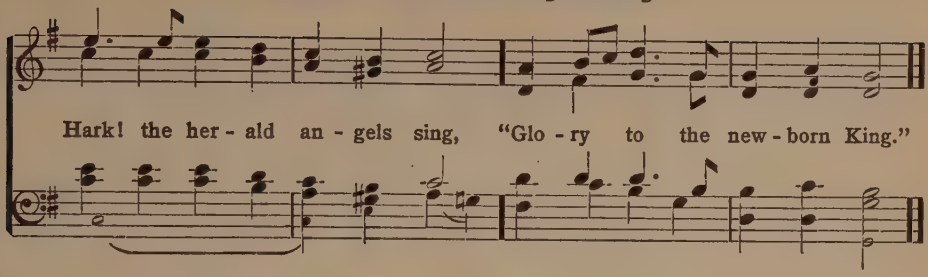

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re-
2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their
3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in-
4. He rules the earth with truth and grace, And makes the
ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,
songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
fest the ground; He comes to make His bless-ings flow
na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,
And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing,
Re - peat the sound-ing joy, Re - peat the sound-ing joy,
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found,
And won-ders of His love, And won-ders of His love,
And heav'n and na-ture sing,.....
And heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n and na-
And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
Far as, far as the curse is found.
And won - ders, won - ders of His love. A - men.
ture sing,

101 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 — MENDELSSOHN. With Refrain — Arr. from MENDELSSOHN, 1840 by WILLIAM H. CUMMINGS, 1850


1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the Ev - er - last - ing Lord!
3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right-eous-ness!
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb:
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.
Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri-umph of the skies,
Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail th' In - car - nate De - i - ty,
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,
With th' an - gel - ic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Em-man - u - el.
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing



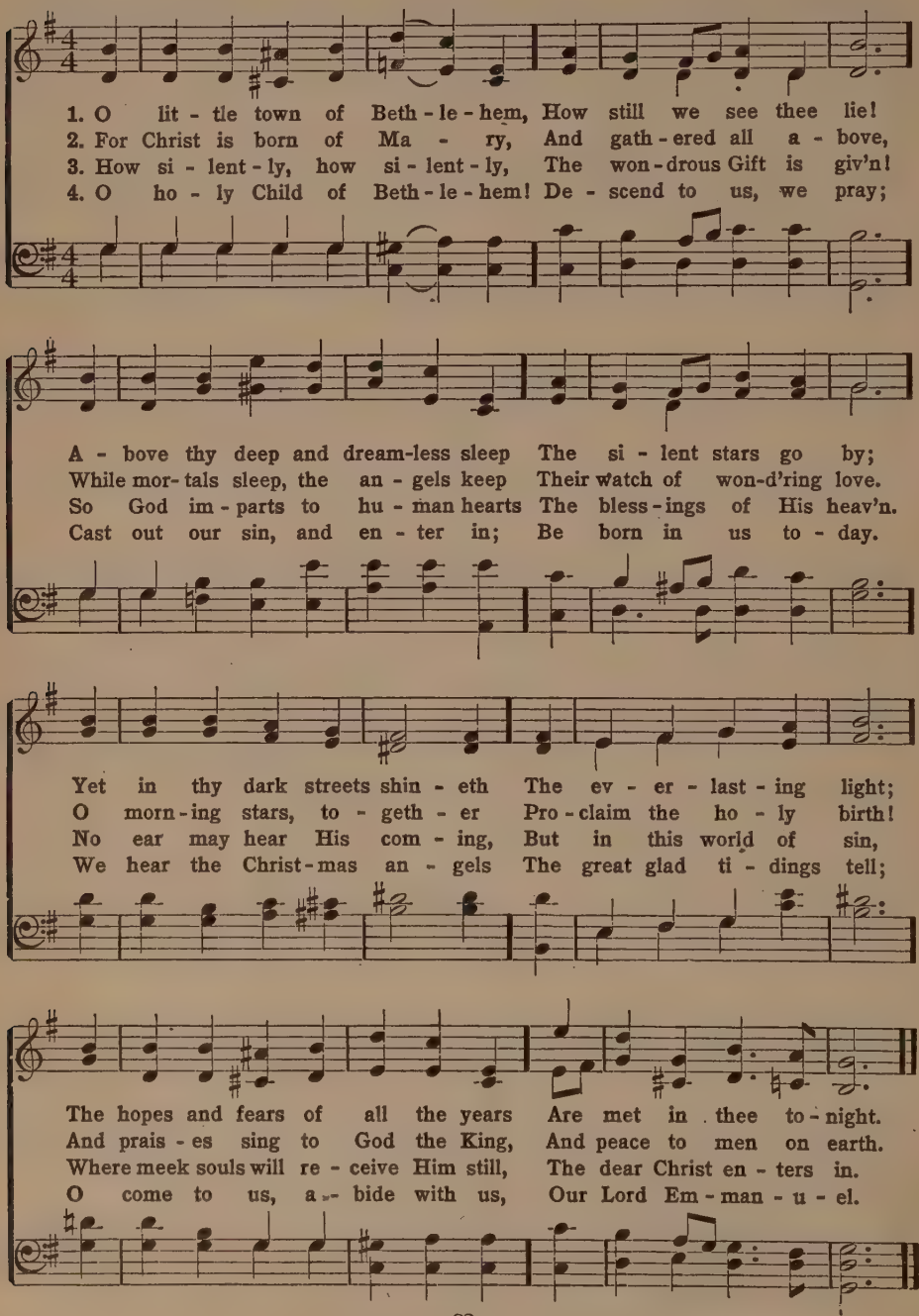
102 Silent Night! Holy Night

Translated from JOSEPH MOHR, 1818 STILLE NACHT FRANZ GRUBER, 1818

1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright
2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Dark - ness flies, all is light;
3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Guid - ing Star, lend thy light;
4. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Won-drous Star, lend thy light!
Round yon Vir - gin Moth-er and child; Ho - ly In - fant so ten-der and mild,
Shep-herds hear the an - gels sing: "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!
See the east-ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King;
With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King;
Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Christ the Sav - ior is born."
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Christ the Sav - ior is born.
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Christ the Sav - ior is born!

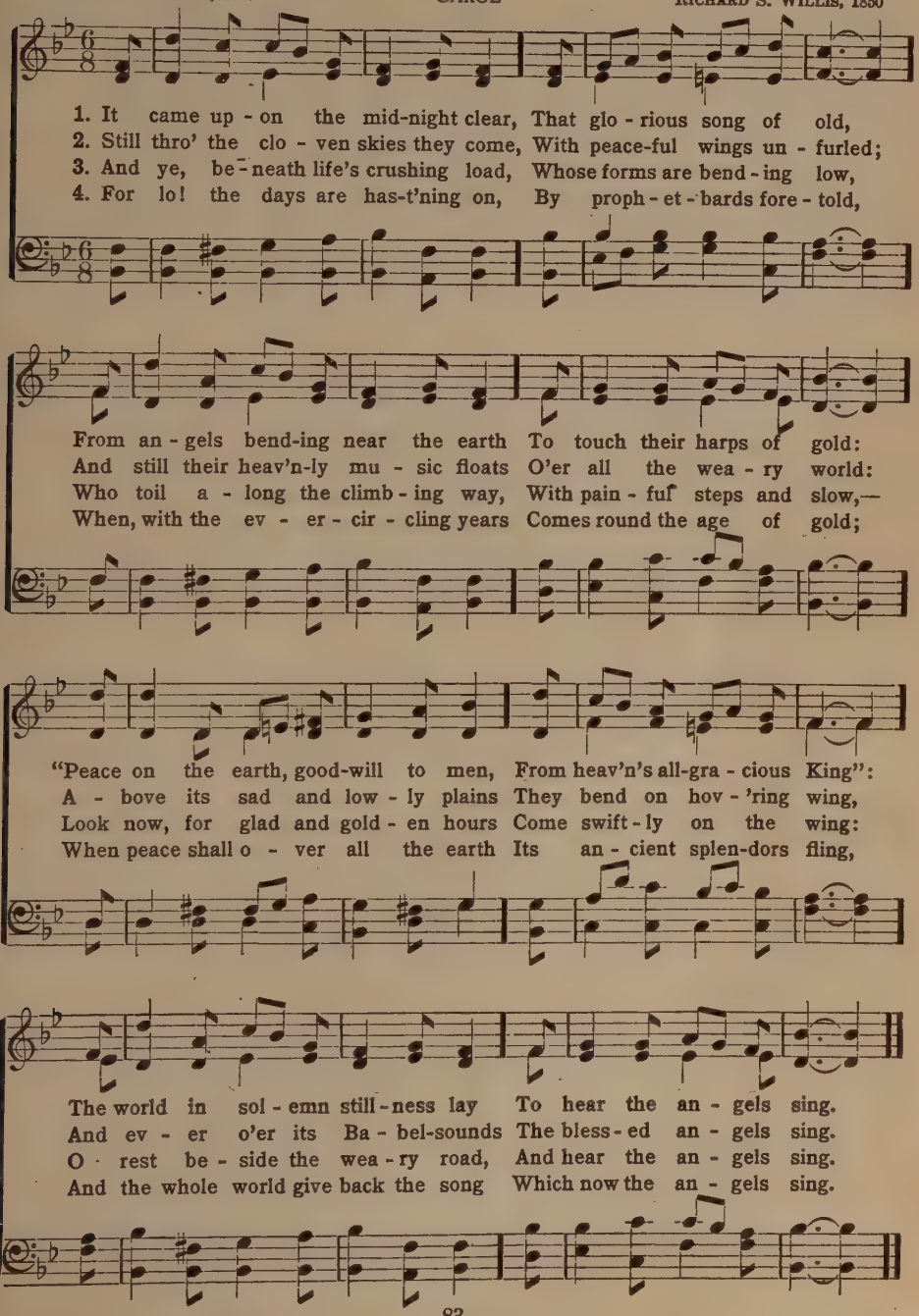
103 O Little Town of Bethlehem

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868 ST. LOUIS LEWIS H. REDNER, 1868


1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous Gift is giv'n!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray;
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el.

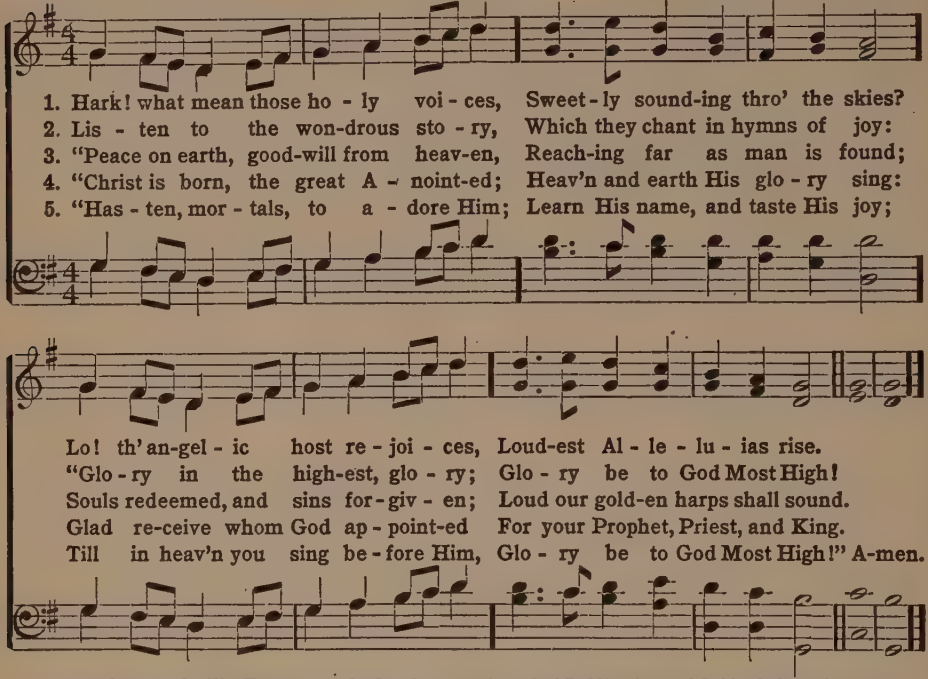
104 It Came upon the Midnight Clear

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1849 CAROL RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850


1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
From an - gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled;
And still their heav'n-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
3. And ye, be - neath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way, With pain - ful steps and slow,—
4. For lo! the days are has-t'ning on, By proph - et - bards fore - told,
When, with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all-gra - cious King":
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing,
Look now, for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing:
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling,
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel-sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

105 Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices

JOHN CAWOOD, 1819 — ANGEL CHOIR — JOHN H. GOWER, 1895


1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet - ly sound-ing thro' the skies?
2. Lis - ten to the won-drous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy:
3. "Peace on earth, good-will from heav-en, Reach-ing far as man is found;
4. "Christ is born, the great A - noint-ed; Heav'n and earth His glo - ry sing:
5. "Has - ten, mor - tals, to a - dore Him; Learn His name, and taste His joy;
Lo! th'an-gel - ic host re - joi - ces, Loud-est Al - le - lu - ias rise.
"Glo - ry in the high-est, glo - ry; Glo - ry be to God Most High!
Souls redeemed, and sins for-giv - en; Loud our gold-en harps shall sound.
Glad re-ceive whom God ap - point-ed For your Prophet, Priest, and King.
Till in heav'n you sing be - fore Him, Glo - ry be to God Most High!" A-men.

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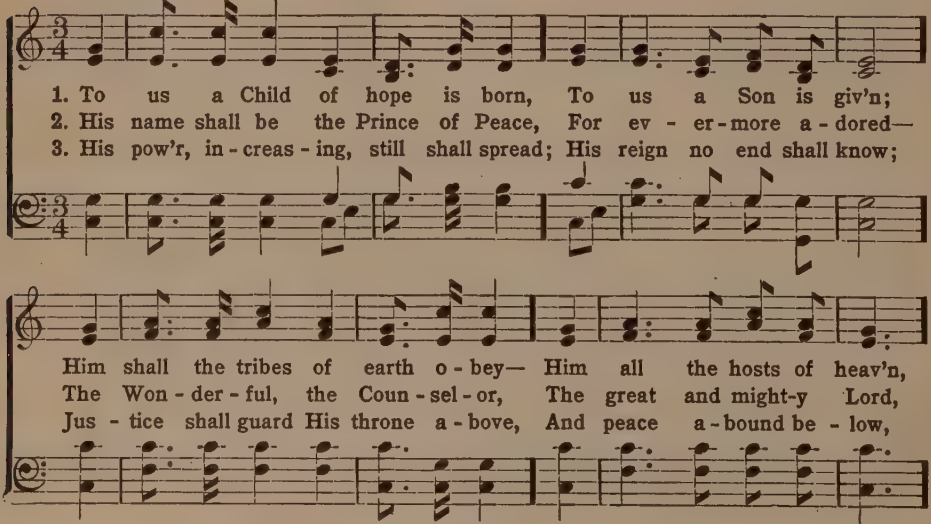
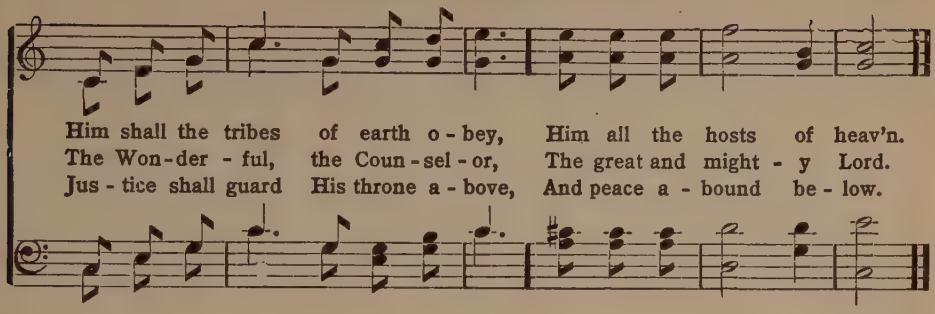
106 To Us a Child of Hope is Born

JOHN MORRISON — ZERAH — LOWELL MASON

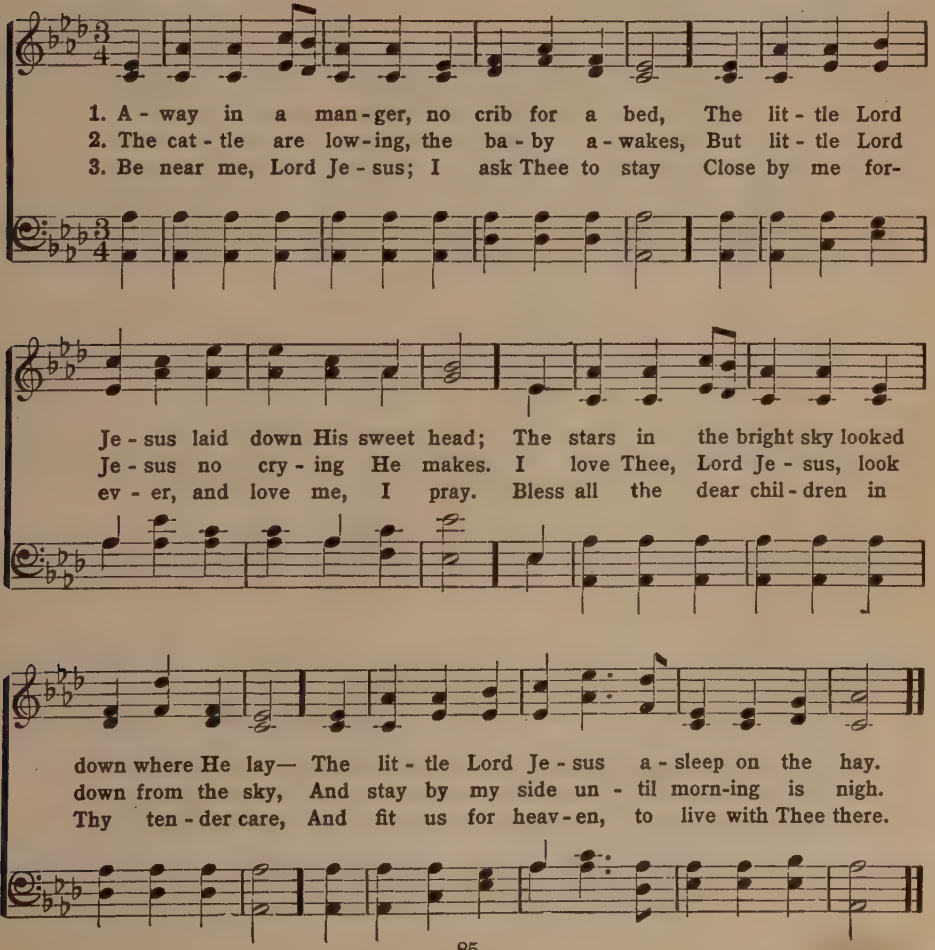

1. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n;
2. His name shall be the Prince of Peace, For ev - er - more a - dored—
3. His pow'r, in - creas - ing, still shall spread; His reign no end shall know;
Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey— Him all the hosts of heav'n,
The Won - der - ful, the Coun - sel - or, The great and might-y Lord,
Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low,

To Us A Child of Hope is Born


Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey, Him all the hosts of heav'n.
The Won - der - ful, the Coun - sel - or, The great and might - y Lord.
Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low.

107 Away in a Manger, No Crib for a Bed

MARTIN LUTHER, 1530 JONATHAN E. SPILMAN, 1834


1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask Thee to stay Close by me for-
Je - sus laid down His sweet head; The stars in the bright sky looked
Je - sus no cry - ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look
ev - er, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil - dren in
down where He lay— The lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my side un - til morn - ing is nigh.
Thy ten - der care, And fit us for heav - en, to live with Thee there.

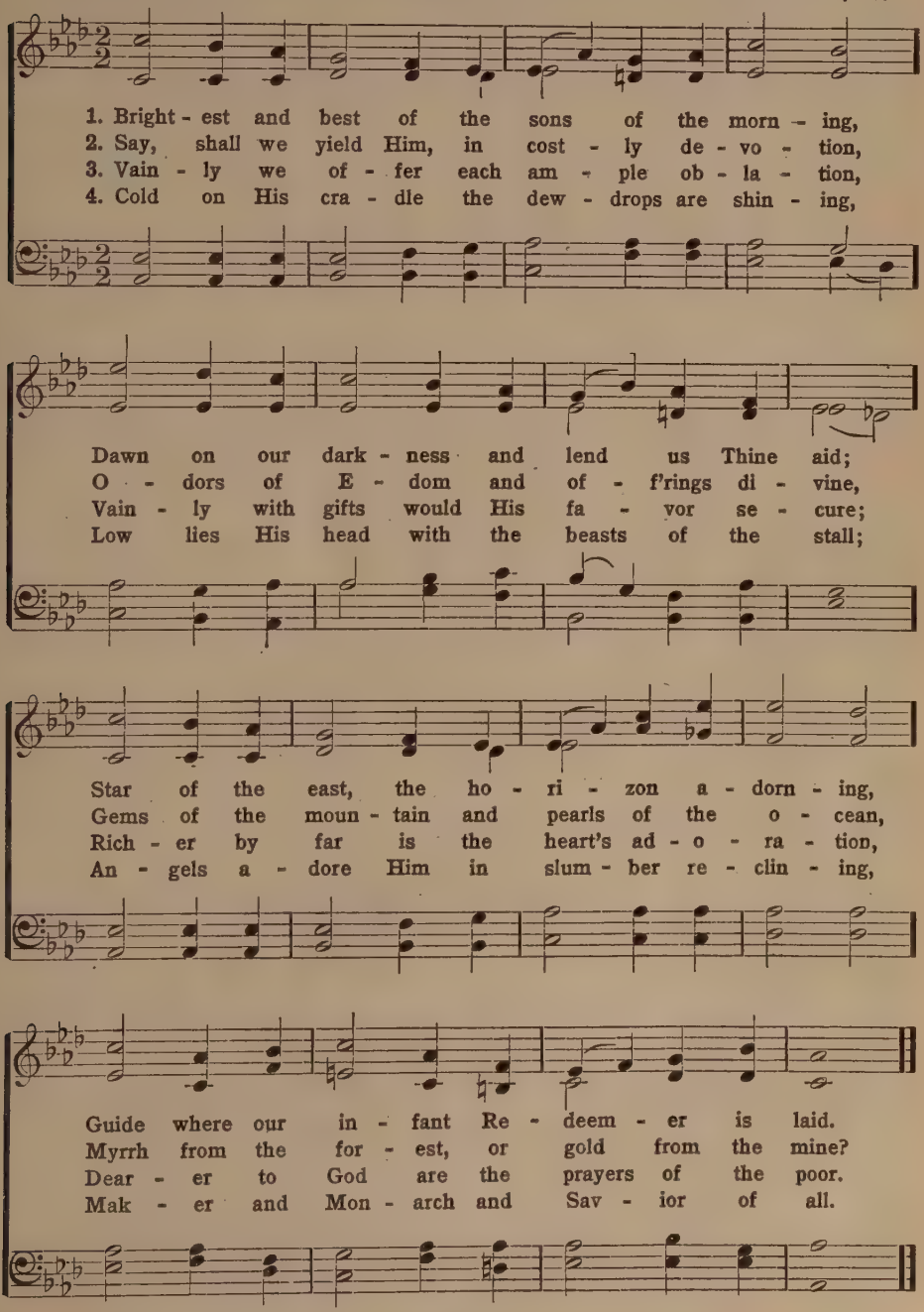
108 Angels, from the Realms of Glory

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1816 REGENT SQUARE HENRY SMART, 1867

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2. Shep-herds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions beam a - far;
4. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear,
Ye, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth: Come and wor - ship,
God with man is now re - sid - ing; Yon - der shines the In - fant - Light: Come and wor - ship,
Seek the great De - sire of na - tions; Ye have seen His na - tal star: Come and wor - ship,
Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear: Come and wor - ship,
Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.
Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.
Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King,
Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. A-men.

109 Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning

REGINALD HEBER, 1811 — MORNING STAR — JOHN P. HARDING, 1861

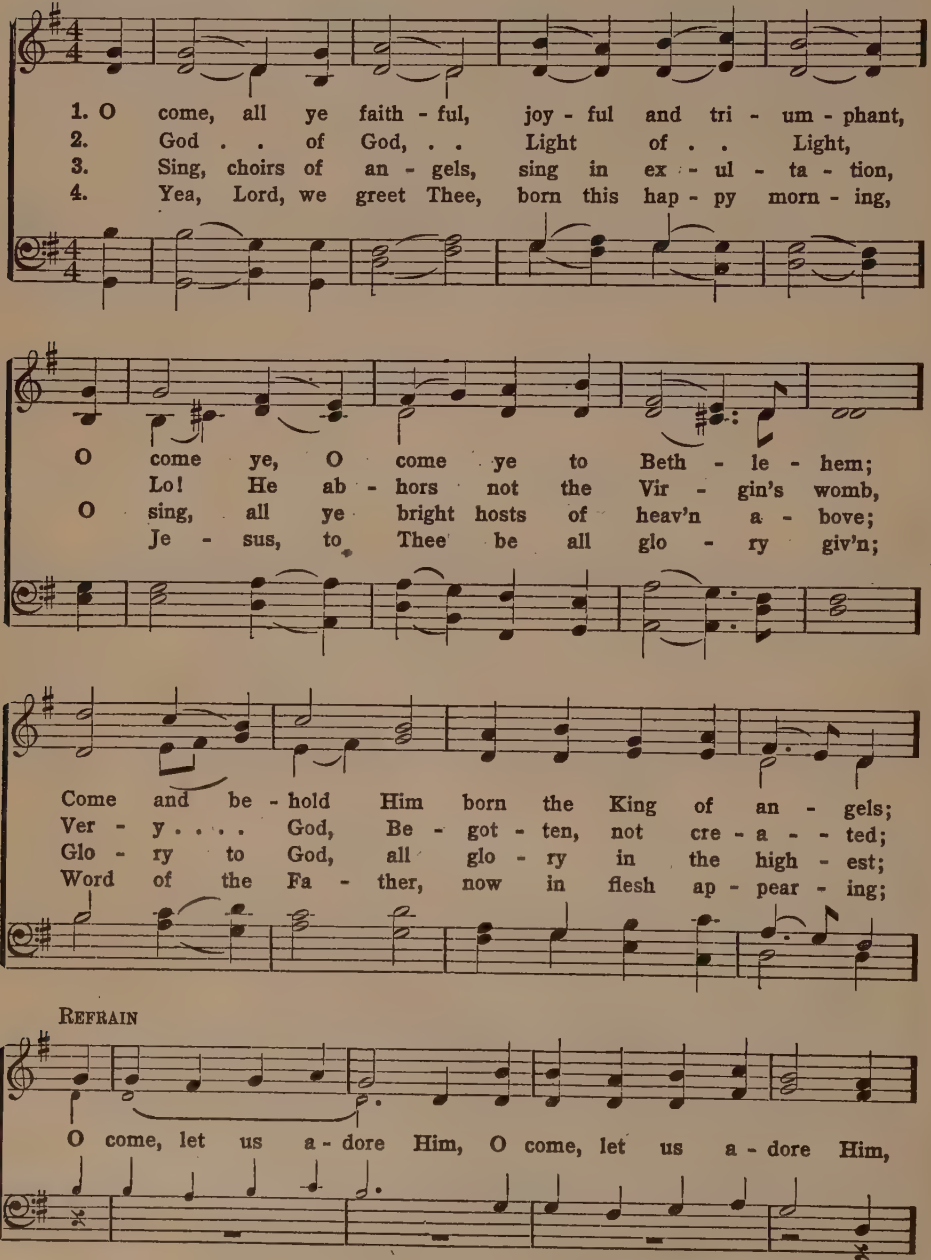

1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
2. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
3. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,
4. Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing,
Dawn on our dark - ness and lend us Thine aid;
O - dors of E - dom and of - f'rings di - vine,
Vain - ly with gifts would His fa - vor se - cure;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
Gems of the moun - tain and pearls of the o - cean,
Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion,
An - gels a - dore Him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,
Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine?
Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.
Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - ior of all.

110 O Come, All Ye Faithful

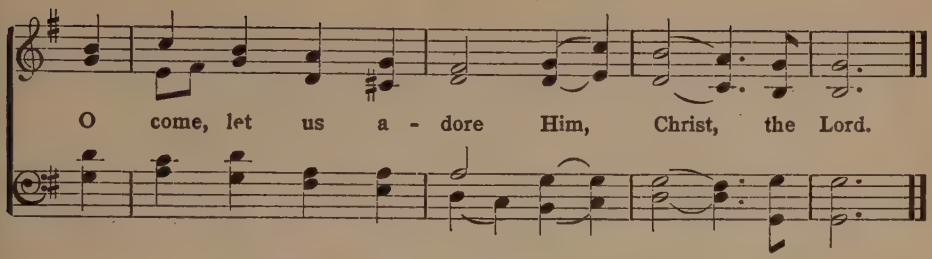
ADESTE FIDELES (PORTUGUESE HYMN)

Latin Hymn, 17th Century
Translated by FREDERICK OAKELEY, 1841

WADE'S Cantus Diversi, 1751

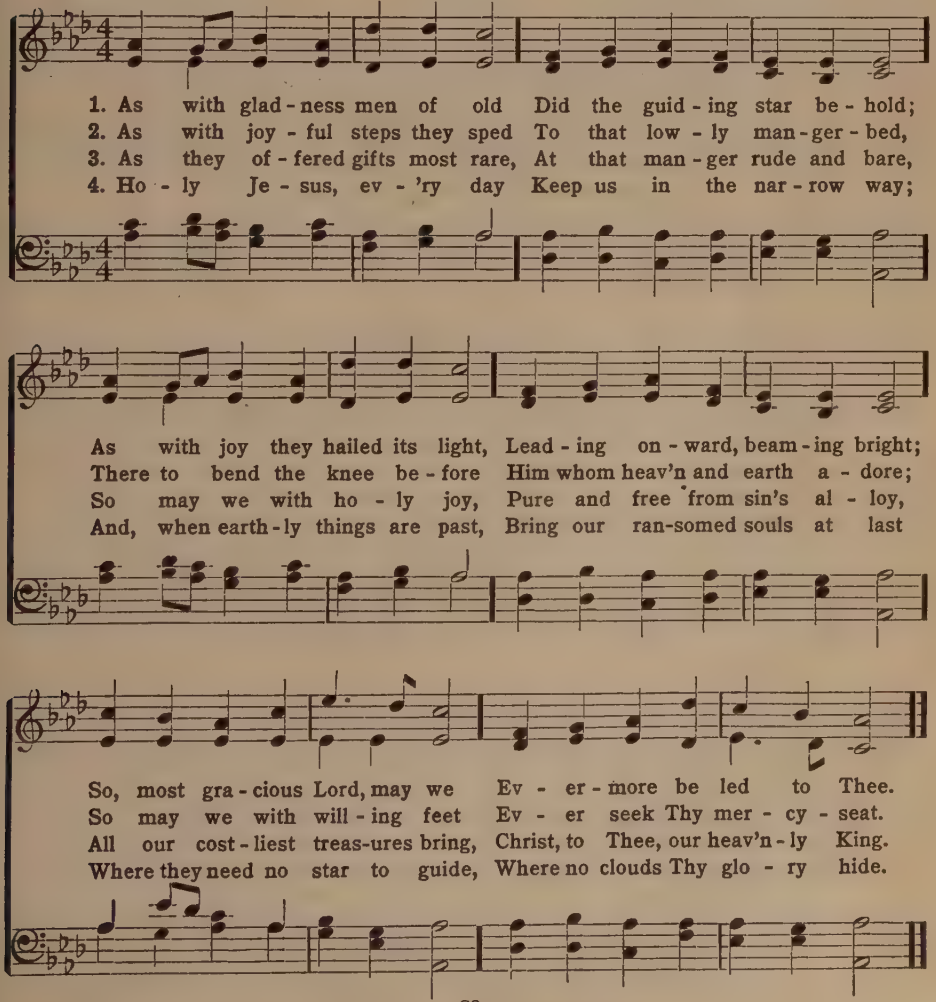

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant,
2. God . . of God, . . Light of . . Light,
3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
4. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing,
O come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem;
Lo! He ab - hors not the Vir - gin's womb,
O sing, all ye bright hosts of heav'n a - bove;
Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n;
Come and be - hold Him born the King of an - gels;
Ver - y . . . . God, Be - got - ten, not cre - a - - ted;
Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the high - est;
Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing;
REFRAIN
O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,

O Come, All Ye Faithful



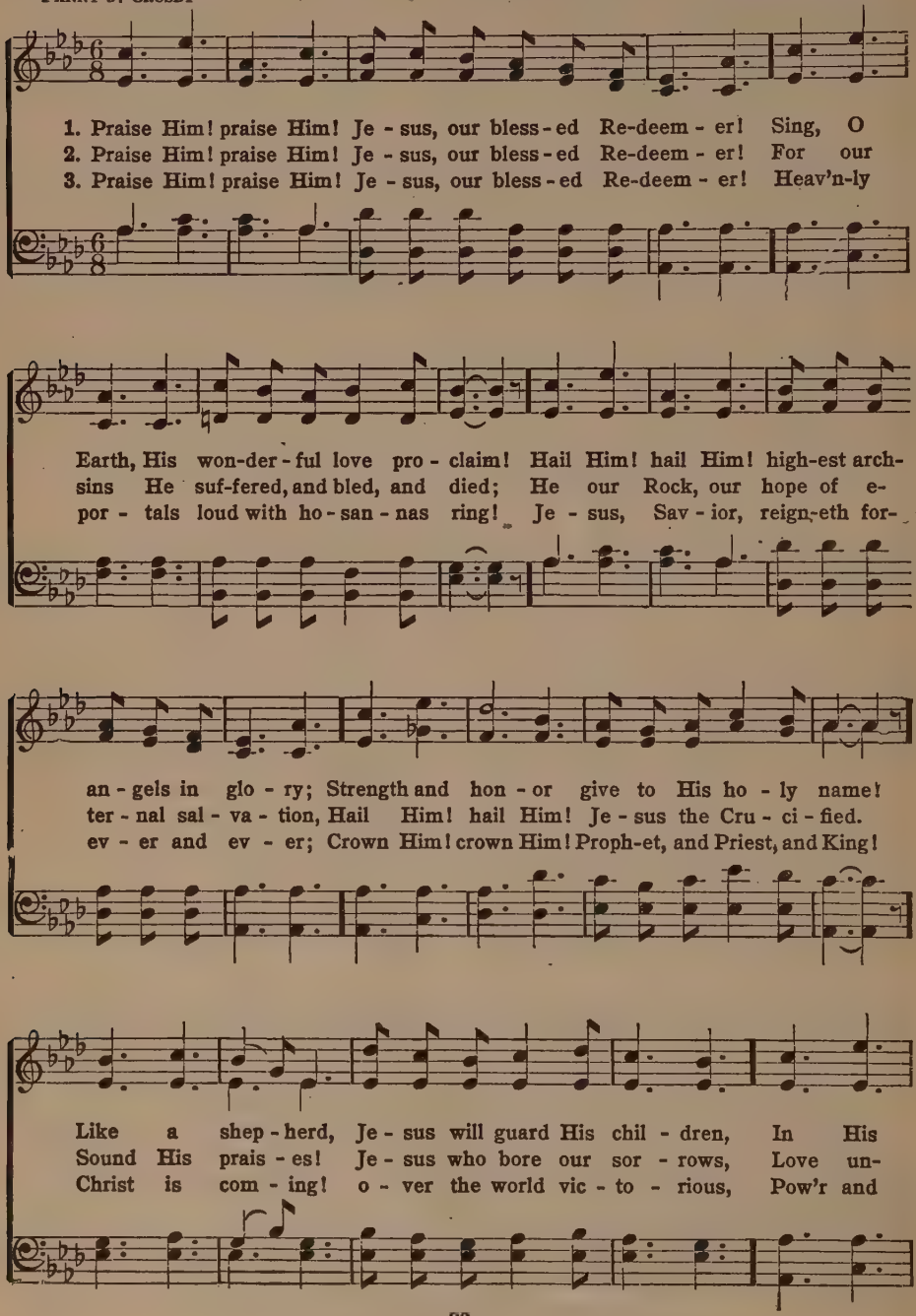
111 As With Gladness Men of Old

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1860 DIX ARR. FROM CONRAD KOCHER, 1838


1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger - bed,
3. As they of - fered gifts most rare, At that man - ger rude and bare,
4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the nar - row way;
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright;
There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore;
So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al - loy,
And, when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran-somed souls at last
So, most gra - cious Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee.
So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek Thy mer - cy - seat.
All our cost - liest treas-ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n - ly King.
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide.

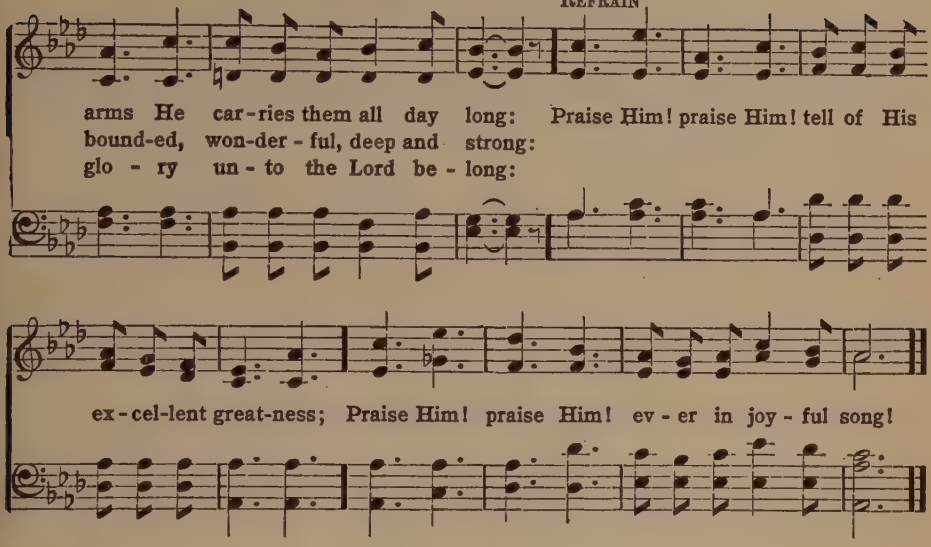
112 Praise Him! Praise Him!

FANNY J. CROSBY CHESTER G. ALLEN


1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re-deem - er! Sing, O
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re-deem - er! For our
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re-deem - er! Heav'n-ly
Earth, His won-der - ful love pro - claim! Hail Him! hail Him! high-est arch-
sins He suf-fered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our hope of e-
por - tals loud with ho - san - nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - ior, reign-eth for-
an - gels in glo - ry; Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly name!
ter - nal sal - va - tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied.
ev - er and ev - er; Crown Him! crown Him! Proph-et, and Priest, and King!
Like a shep - herd, Je - sus will guard His chil - dren, In His
Sound His prais - es! Je - sus who bore our sor - rows, Love un-
Christ is com - ing! o - ver the world vic - to - rious, Pow'r and

Praise Him! Praise Him!

REFRAIN

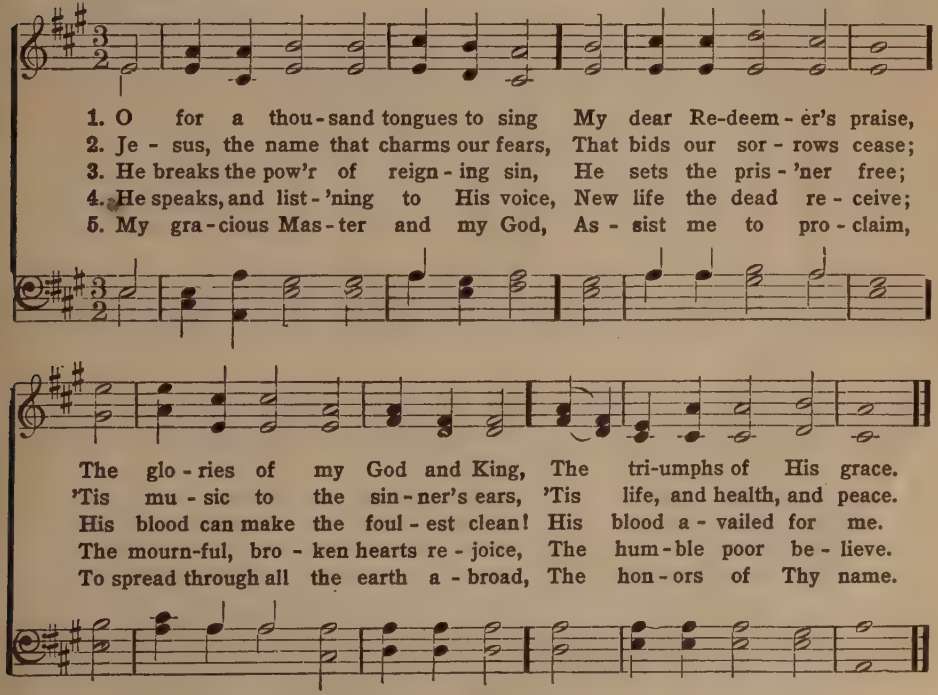

arms He car-ries them all day long: Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His
bound-ed, won-der-ful, deep and strong:
glo-ry un-to the Lord be-long:
ex-cel-lent great-ness; Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy-ful song!

113 O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

AZMON

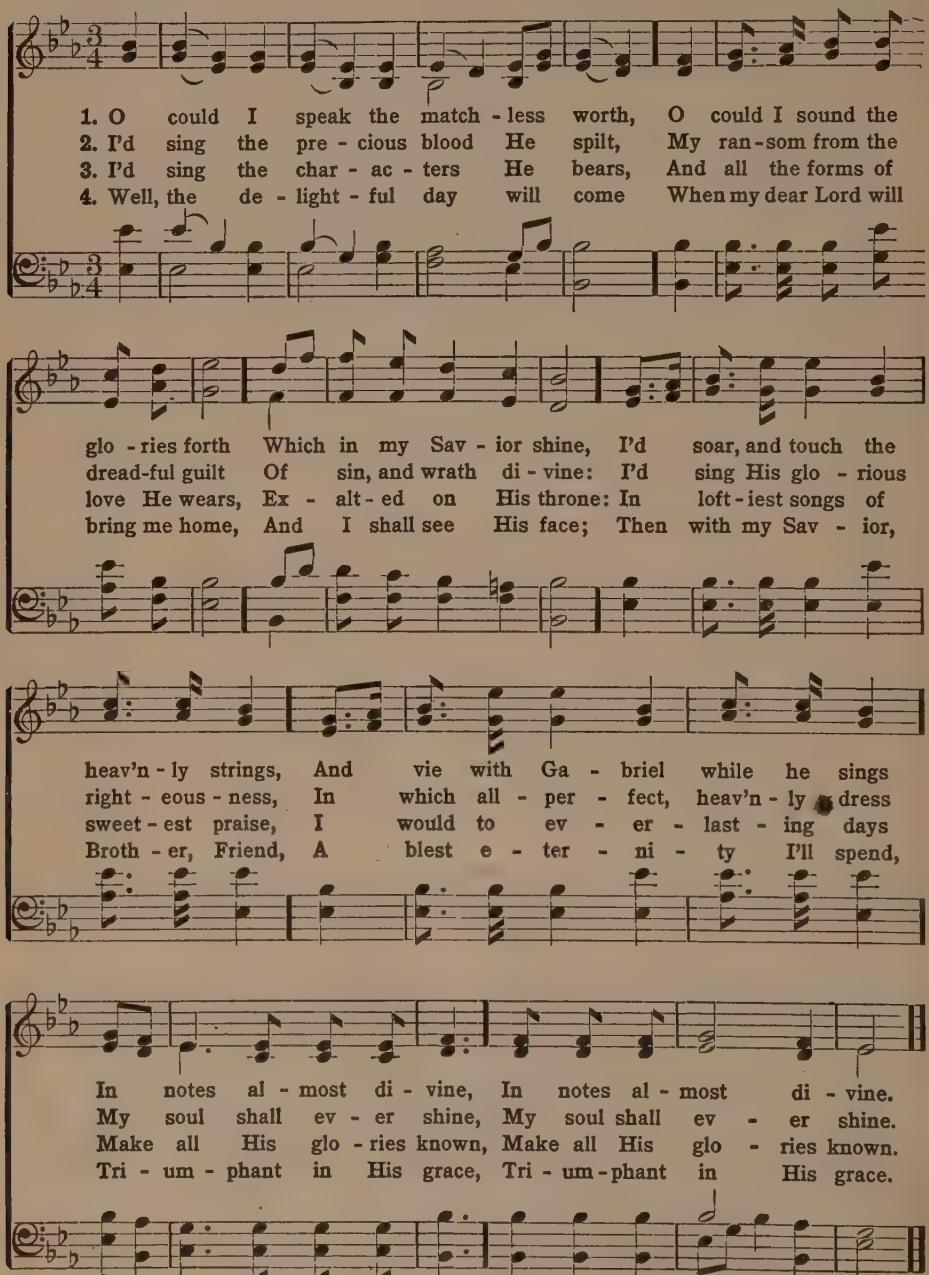
CARL G. GLASER, 1828
Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1839


1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My dear Re-deem-er's praise,
2. Je-sus, the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor-rows cease;
3. He breaks the pow'r of reign-ing sin, He sets the pris-'ner free;
4. He speaks, and list-'ning to His voice, New life the dead re-ceive;
5. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to pro-claim,
The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace.
'Tis mu-sic to the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
His blood can make the foul-est clean! His blood a-vailed for me.
The mourn-ful, bro-ken hearts re-joice, The hum-ble poor be-lieve.
To spread through all the earth a-broad, The hon-ors of Thy name.

114 O Could I Speak the Matchless Worth

ARIEL

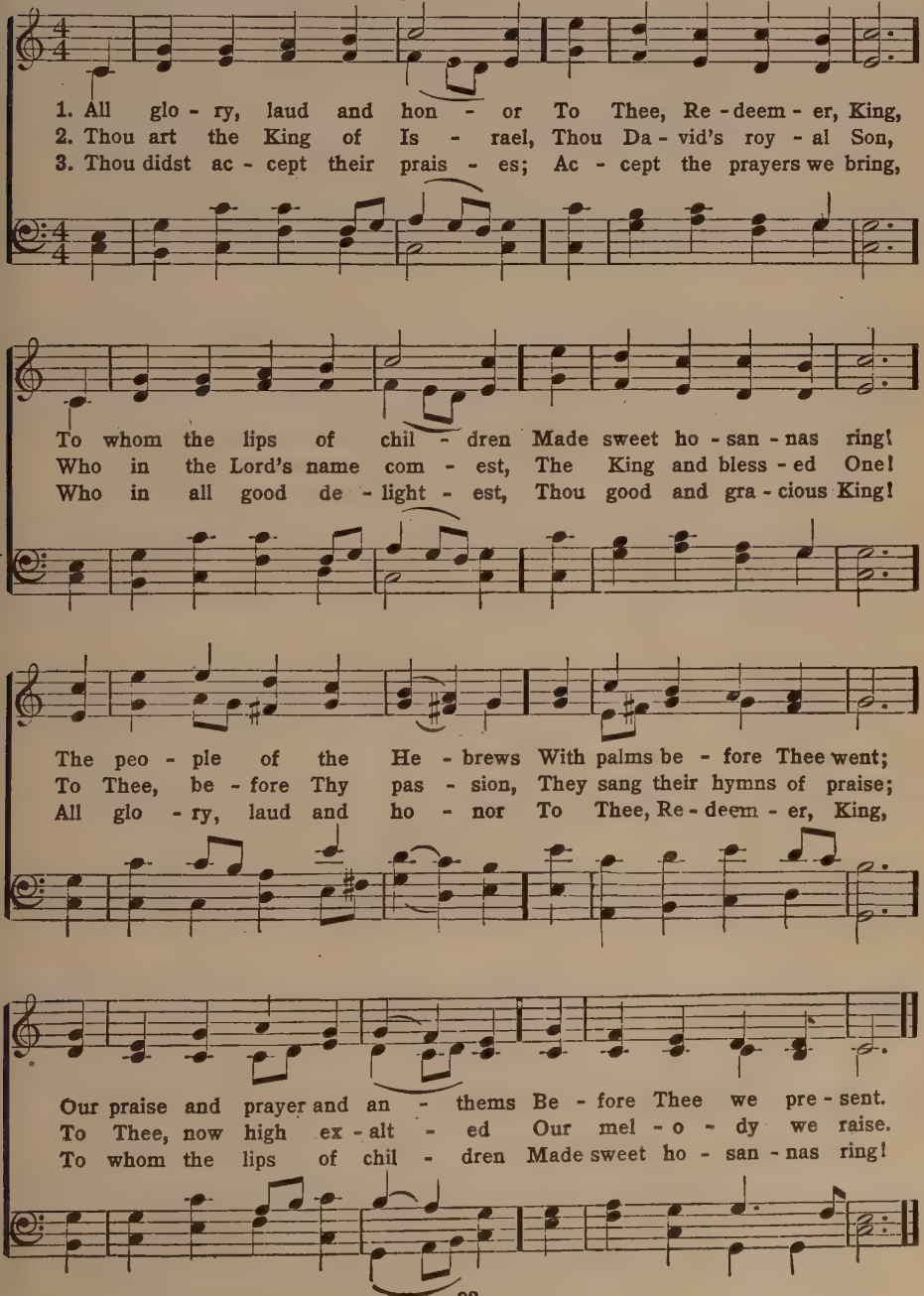
SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1789 — MOZART. ARR. by LOWELL MASON, 1836


1. O could I speak the match - less worth, O could I sound the
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My ran-som from the
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And all the forms of
4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come When my dear Lord will
glo - ries forth Which in my Sav - ior shine, I'd soar, and touch the
dread-ful guilt Of sin, and wrath di - vine: I'd sing His glo - rious
love He wears, Ex - alt - ed on His throne: In loft - iest songs of
bring me home, And I shall see His face; Then with my Sav - ior,
heav'n - ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel while he sings
right - eous - ness, In which all - per - fect, heav'n - ly dress
sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er - last - ing days
Broth - er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend,
In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
Make all His glo - ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.
Tri - um - phant in His grace, Tri - um - phant in His grace.

115 All Glory, Laud, and Honor

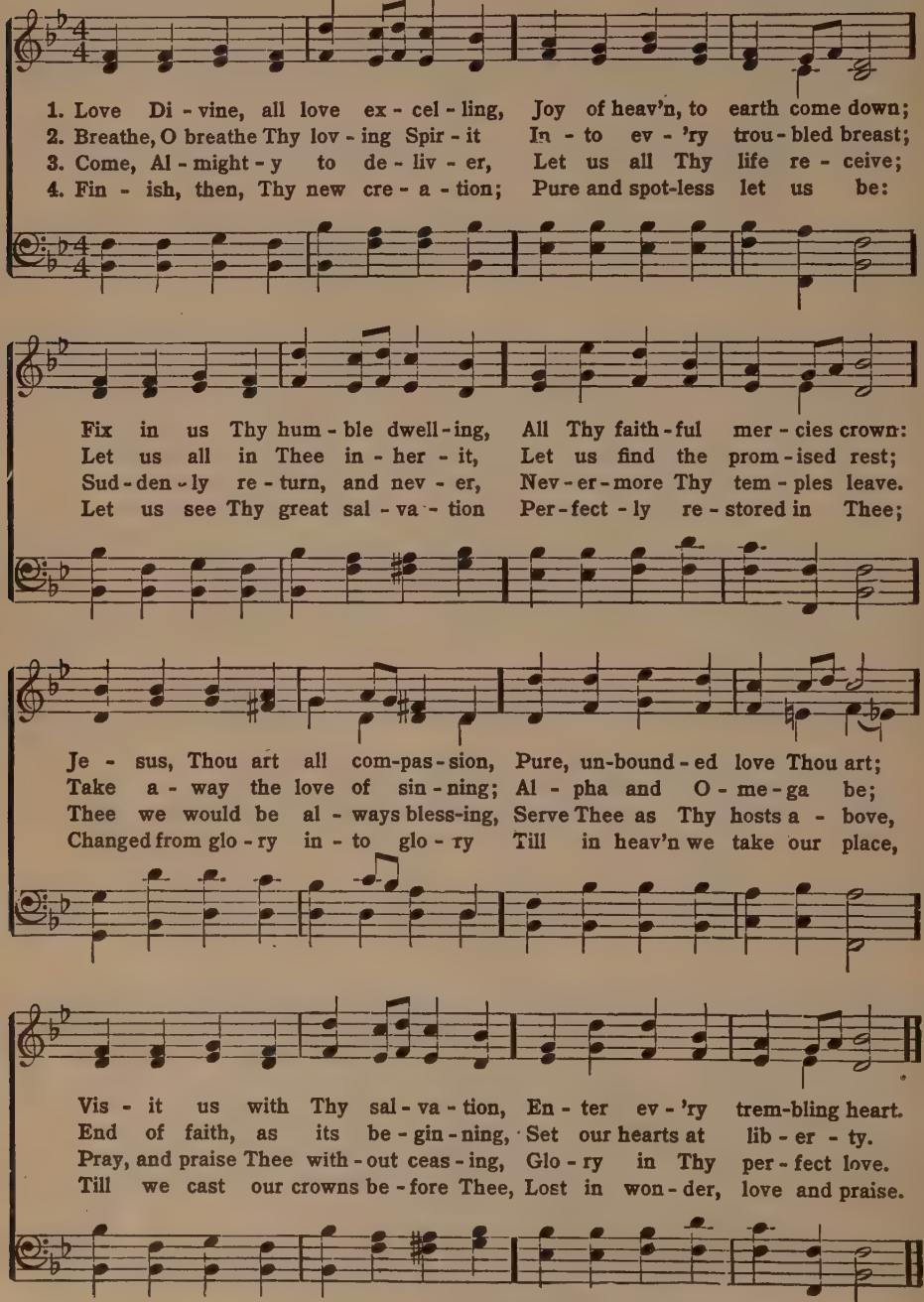
THEODULPH of Orleans, circa 820
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1854

ST. THEODULPH
MELCHIOR TESCHNER, 1615


1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
3. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One!
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King!
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;
All glo - ry, laud and ho - nor To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed Our mel - o - dy we raise.
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!

116 Love Divine, All Love Excelling

CHARLES WESLEY, 1747 BEECHER JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870


1. Love Di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast;
3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot-less let us be:
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest;
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave.
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee;
Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry Till in heav'n we take our place,
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.

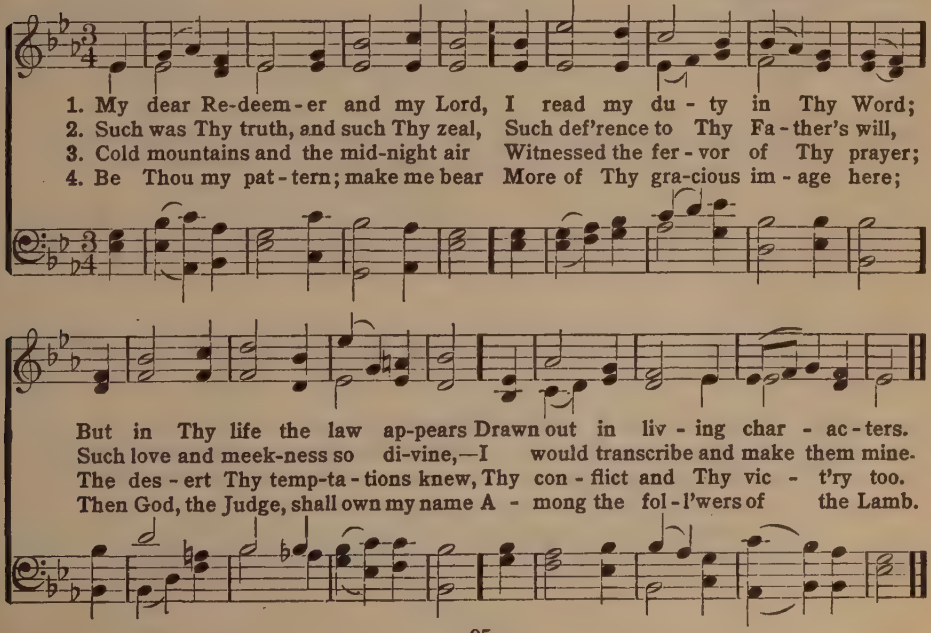
117 Immortal Love, Forever Full

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866 SERENITY Arr. from WILLIAM V. WALLACE

1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,
2. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
3. But warm, sweet, ten-der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is He;
4. The heal - ing of His seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;
5. O Lord, and Mas - ter of us all, What-e'er our name or sign,
For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine.

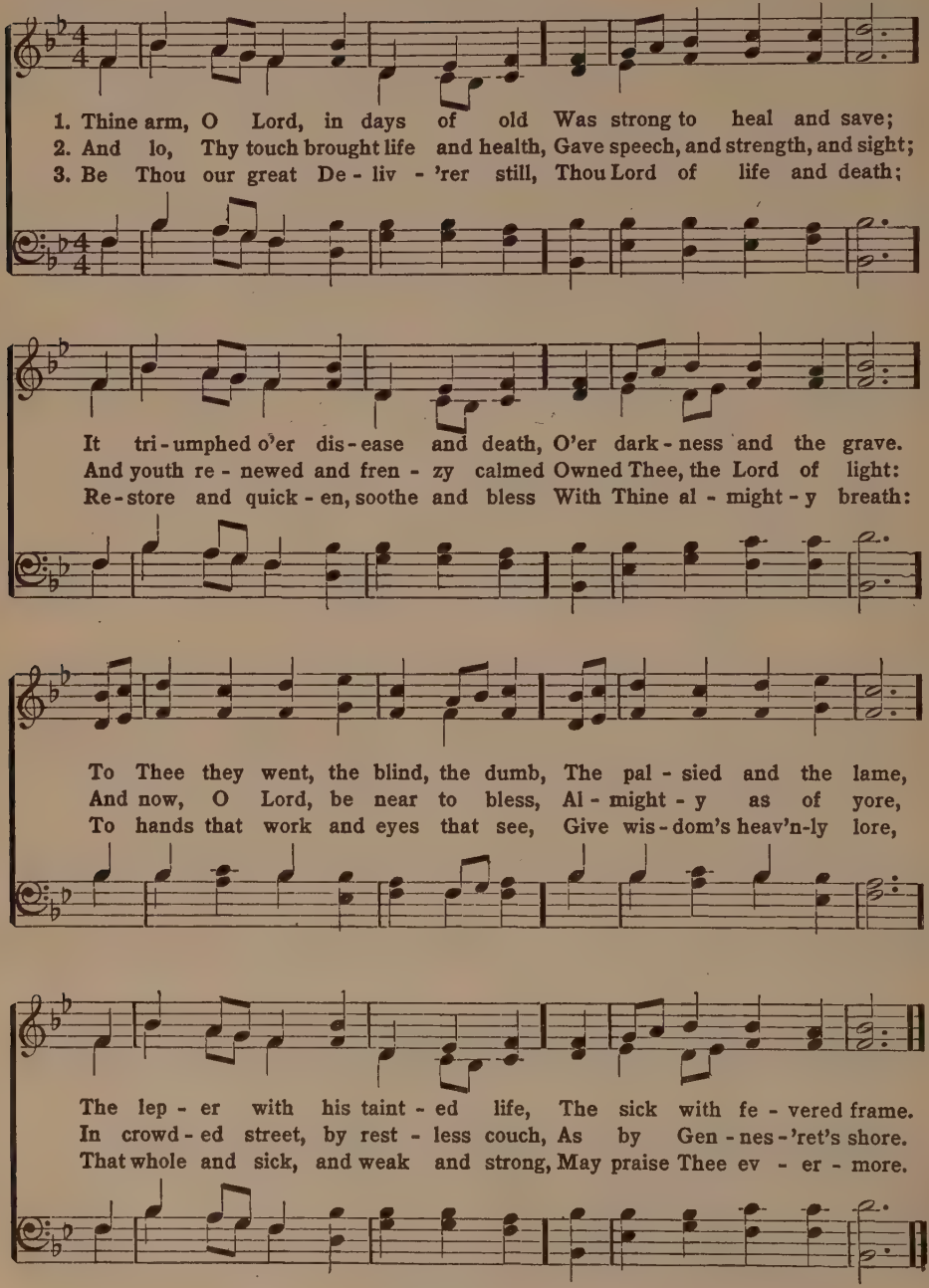
118 My Dear Redeemer and My Lord

ISAAC WATTS, 1709 ROCKINGHAM EDWARD MILLER, 1790


1. My dear Re-deem - er and my Lord, I read my du - ty in Thy Word;
2. Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal, Such def'rence to Thy Fa - ther's will,
3. Cold mountains and the mid-night air Witnessed the fer - vor of Thy prayer;
4. Be Thou my pat - tern; make me bear More of Thy gra-cious im - age here;
But in Thy life the law ap-pears Drawn out in liv - ing char - ac - ters.
Such love and meek-ness so di-vine,—I would transcribe and make them mine.
The des - ert Thy temp-ta - tions knew, Thy con - flict and Thy vic - t'ry too.
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name A - mong the fol - l'wers of the Lamb.

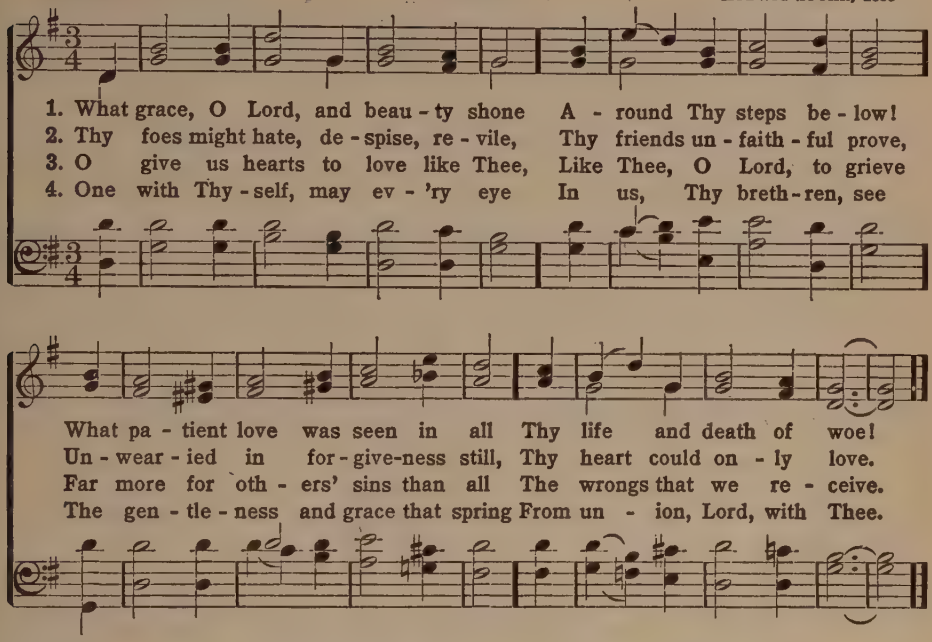
119 Thine Arm, O Lord, in Days of Old

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1897 ELLACOMBE German c., 1829


1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save;
2. And lo, Thy touch brought life and health, Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
3. Be Thou our great De - liv - 'rer still, Thou Lord of life and death;
It tri - umphed o'er dis - ease and death, O'er dark - ness and the grave.
And youth re - newed and fren - zy calmed Owned Thee, the Lord of light:
Re - store and quick - en, soothe and bless With Thine al - might - y breath:
To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal - sied and the lame,
And now, O Lord, be near to bless, Al - might - y as of yore,
To hands that work and eyes that see, Give wis - dom's heav'n-ly lore,
The lep - er with his taint - ed life, The sick with fe - vered frame.
In crowd - ed street, by rest - less couch, As by Gen - nes - 'ret's shore.
That whole and sick, and weak and strong, May praise Thee ev - er - more.

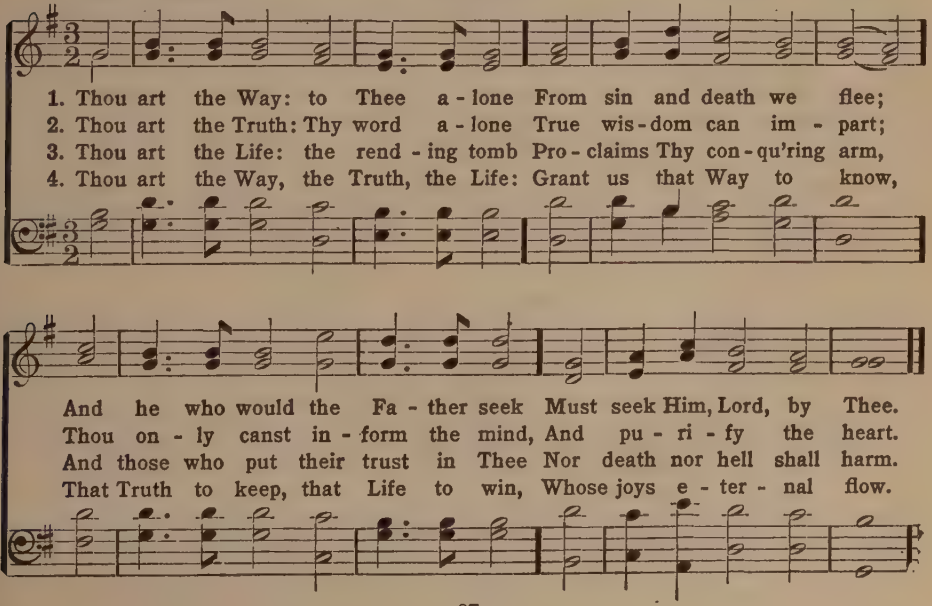
120 What Grace, O Lord, and Beauty Shone

EDWARD DENNY, 1839 SPOHR LUDWIG SPOHR, 1835


1. What grace, O Lord, and beau - ty shone A - round Thy steps be - low!
2. Thy foes might hate, de - spise, re - vile, Thy friends un - faith - ful prove,
3. O give us hearts to love like Thee, Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve
4. One with Thy - self, may ev - 'ry eye In us, Thy breth - ren, see
What pa - tient love was seen in all Thy life and death of woe!
Un - wear - ied in for - give-ness still, Thy heart could on - ly love.
Far more for oth - ers' sins than all The wrongs that we re - ceive.
The gen - tle - ness and grace that spring From un - ion, Lord, with Thee.

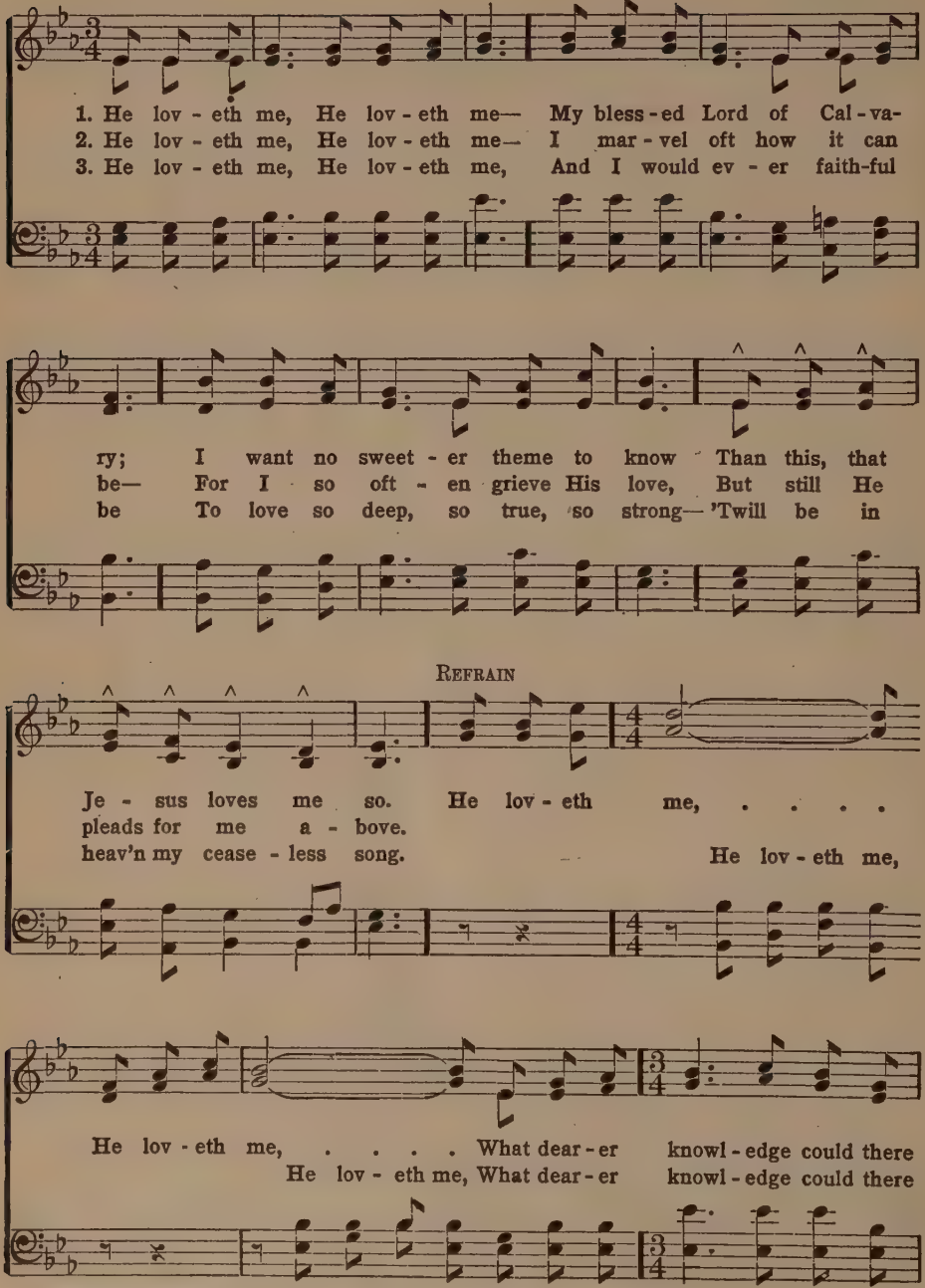
121 Thou Art the Way: to Thee Alone

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1824 ARLINGTON THOMAS A. ARNE, 1762


1. Thou art the Way: to Thee a - lone From sin and death we flee;
2. Thou art the Truth: Thy word a - lone True wis - dom can im - part;
3. Thou art the Life: the rend - ing tomb Pro - claims Thy con - qu'ring arm,
4. Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life: Grant us that Way to know,
And he who would the Fa - ther seek Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.
Thou on - ly canst in - form the mind, And pu - ri - fy the heart.
And those who put their trust in Thee Nor death nor hell shall harm.
That Truth to keep, that Life to win, Whose joys e - ter - nal flow.

122 He Loveth Me

EDYTH HILLERY HAY — D. E. KEENY


1. He lov - eth me, He lov - eth me— My bless - ed Lord of Cal - va-
2. He lov - eth me, He lov - eth me— I mar - vel oft how it can
3. He lov - eth me, He lov - eth me, And I would ev - er faith-ful
ry; I want no sweet - er theme to know Than this, that
be— For I so oft - en grieve His love, But still He
be To love so deep, so true, so strong— 'Twill be in
REFRAIN
Je - sus loves me so. He lov - eth me, ...
pleads for me a - bove.
heav'n my cease - less song. He lov - eth me,
He lov - eth me, ... What dear - er knowl - edge could there
He lov - eth me, What dear - er knowl - edge could there

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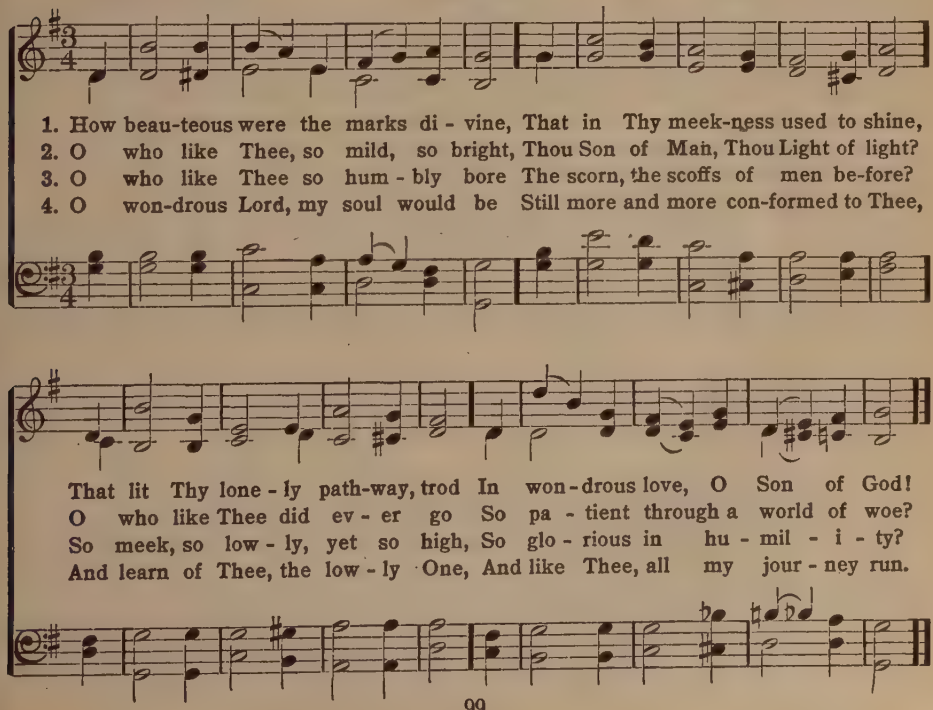
He Loveth Me

123 How Beauteous Were the Marks Divine

A. Cleveland Coxe BROOKFIELD Thomas B. Southgate


1. How beau-teous were the marks di - vine, That in Thy meek-ness used to shine,
2. O who like Thee, so mild, so bright, Thou Son of Man, Thou Light of light?
3. O who like Thee so hum - bly bore The scorn, the scoffs of men be-fore?
4. O won-drous Lord, my soul would be Still more and more con-formed to Thee,
That lit Thy lone - ly path-way, trod In won-drous love, O Son of God!
O who like Thee did ev - er go So pa - tient through a world of woe?
So meek, so low - ly, yet so high, So glo - rious in hu - mil - i - ty?
And learn of Thee, the low - ly One, And like Thee, all my jour - ney run.

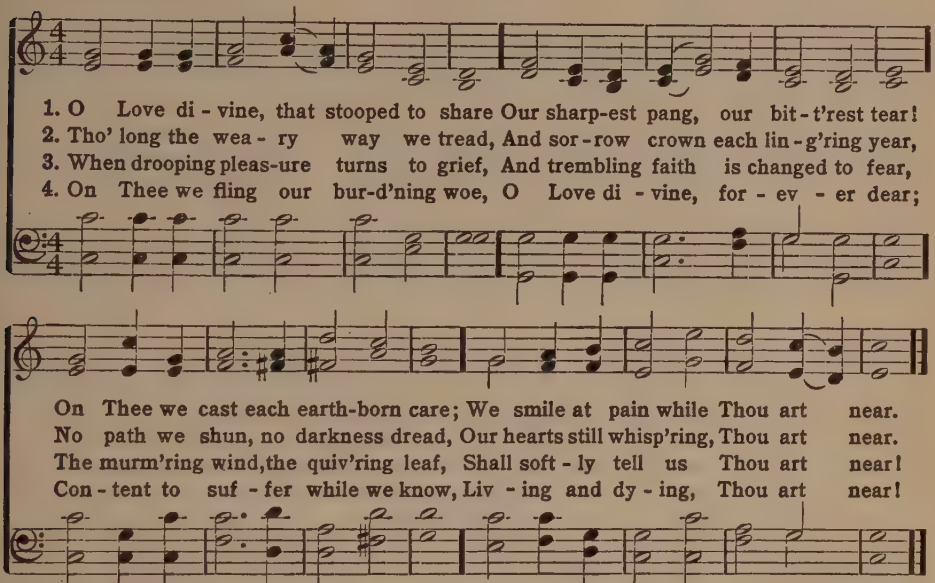
124 We Saw Thee Not When Thou Didst Come

Rewritten by J. H. GURNEY ST. PETERSBURG D. S. BORTNIANSKY

1. We saw Thee not when Thou didst come To this poor world of
2. We saw Thee not when lift - ed high A - mid that wild and
3. We gazed not in the o - pen tomb Where once Thy man - gled
4. We walked not with the cho - sen few Who saw Thee from the
sin and death; Nor yet be - held Thy cot - tage home in
sav - age crew; Nor heard we that im - plor - ing cry, "For-
bod - y lay; Nor saw Thee in that "up - per - room," Nor
earth as - cend; Who raised to heav'n their won - d'ring view, Then
that de - spis - ed Naz - a - reth; But we be - lieve Thy
give, they know not what they do!" But we be - lieve the
met Thee on the o - pen way; But we be - lieve that
low to earth all pros - trate bend; But we be - lieve that
foot - steps trod Its streets and plains, Thou Son of God.
deed was done, That shook the earth and veiled the sun.
an - gels said, "Why seek the liv - ing with the dead?"
hu - man eyes Be - held that jour - ney to the skies.

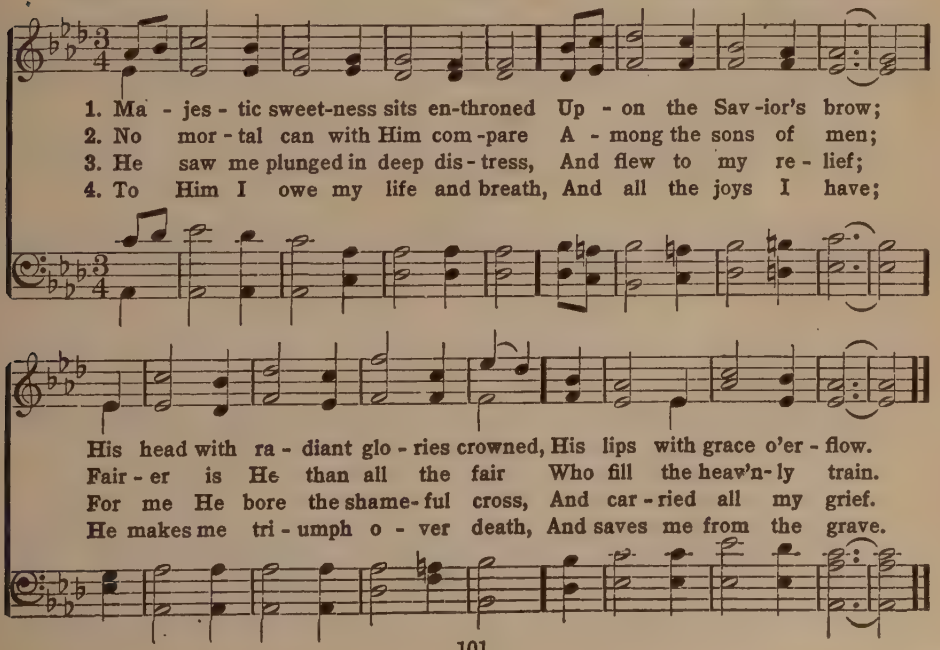
125 O Love Divine, That Stooped to Share

OLIVER W. HOLMES, 1859 ZEPHYR WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1844


1. O Love di - vine, that stooped to share Our sharp-est pang, our bit - t'rest tear!
2. Tho' long the wea - ry way we tread, And sor - row crown each lin - g'ring year,
3. When drooping pleas-ure turns to grief, And trembling faith is changed to fear,
4. On Thee we fling our bur-d'ning woe, O Love di - vine, for - ev - er dear;
On Thee we cast each earth-born care; We smile at pain while Thou art near.
No path we shun, no darkness dread, Our hearts still whisp'ring, Thou art near.
The murm'ring wind, the quiv'ring leaf, Shall soft - ly tell us Thou art near!
Con - tent to suf - fer while we know, Liv - ing and dy - ing, Thou art near!

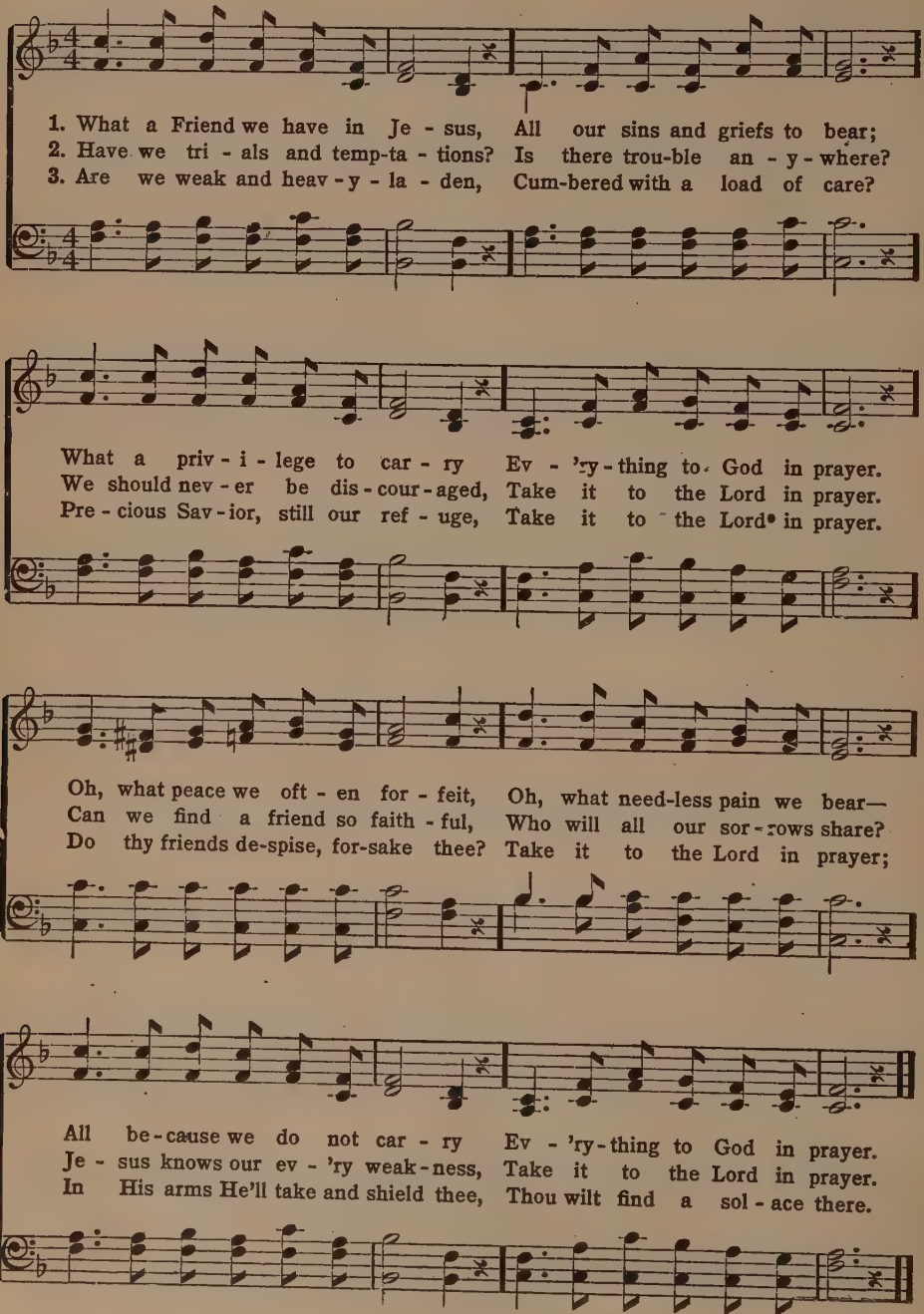
126 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

SAMUEL STENNETT MANOAH "Greatorex Collection," 1851


1. Ma - jes - tic sweet-ness sits en-throned Up - on the Sav - ior's brow;
2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare A - mong the sons of men;
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress, And flew to my re - lief;
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have;
His head with ra - diant glo - ries crowned, His lips with grace o'er - flow.
Fair - er is He than all the fair Who fill the heav'n - ly train.
For me He bore the shame - ful cross, And car - ried all my grief.
He makes me tri - umph o - ver death, And saves me from the grave.

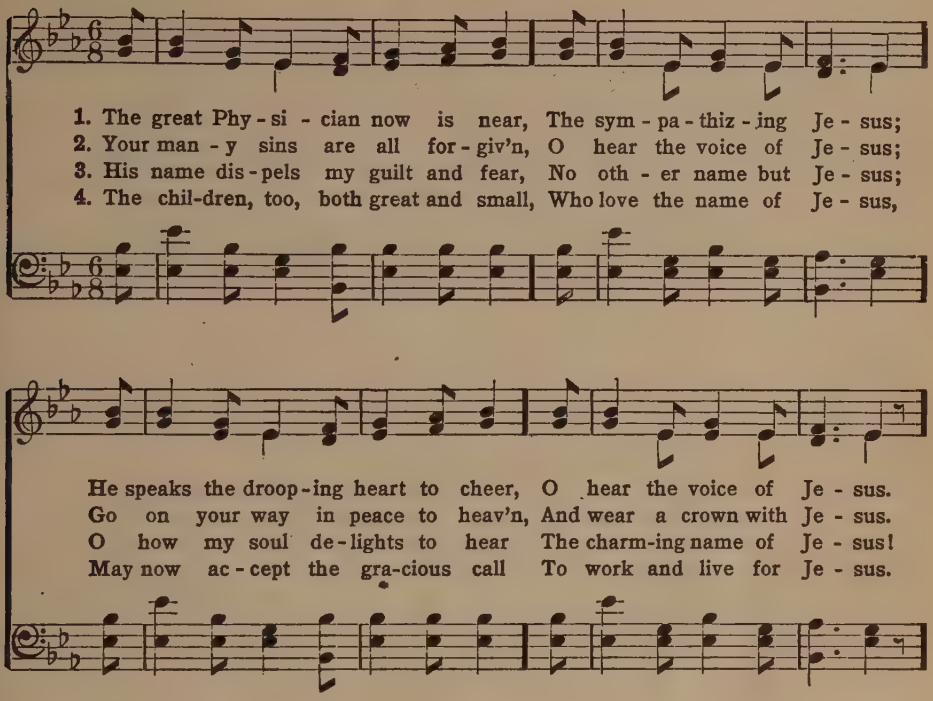
127 What a Friend We Have in Jesus

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. Alt., 1855 ERIE CHARLES C. CONVERSE, 1868


1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta - tions? Is there trou-ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cum-bered with a load of care?
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer.
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what need-less pain we bear—
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do thy friends de-spise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;
All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer.
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

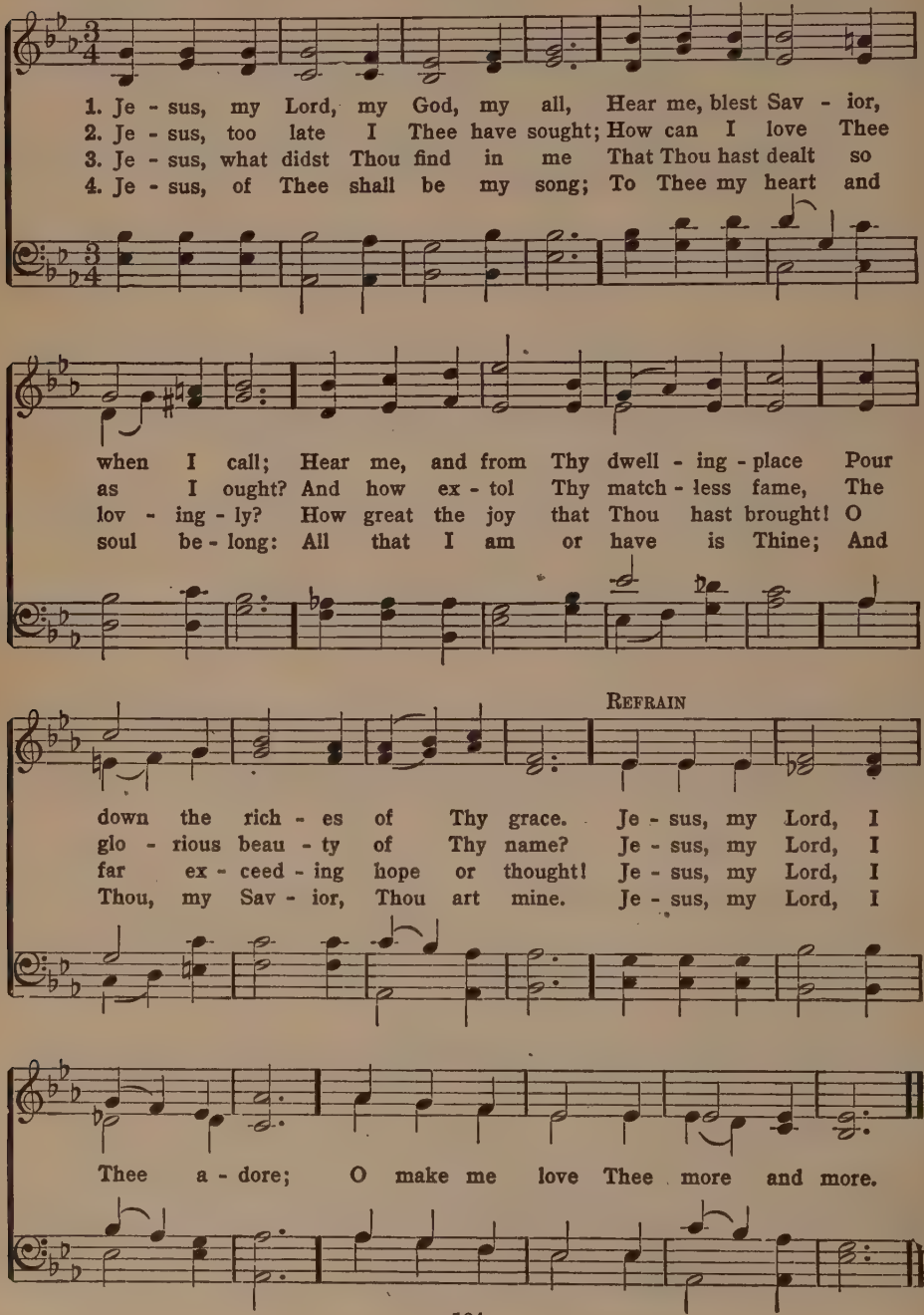
128 The Great Physician Now is Near

WILLIAM HUNTER — Arr. by JOHN H. STOCKTON


1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus;
2. Your man - y sins are all for - giv'n, O hear the voice of Je - sus;
3. His name dis - pels my guilt and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus;
4. The chil-dren, too, both great and small, Who love the name of Je - sus,
He speaks the droop - ing heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus.
Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
O how my soul de - lights to hear The charm-ing name of Je - sus!
May now ac - cept the gra-cious call To work and live for Je - sus.
REFRAIN
Sweet-est note in ser - aph song, Sweet-est name on mor - tal tongue,
Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je sus.

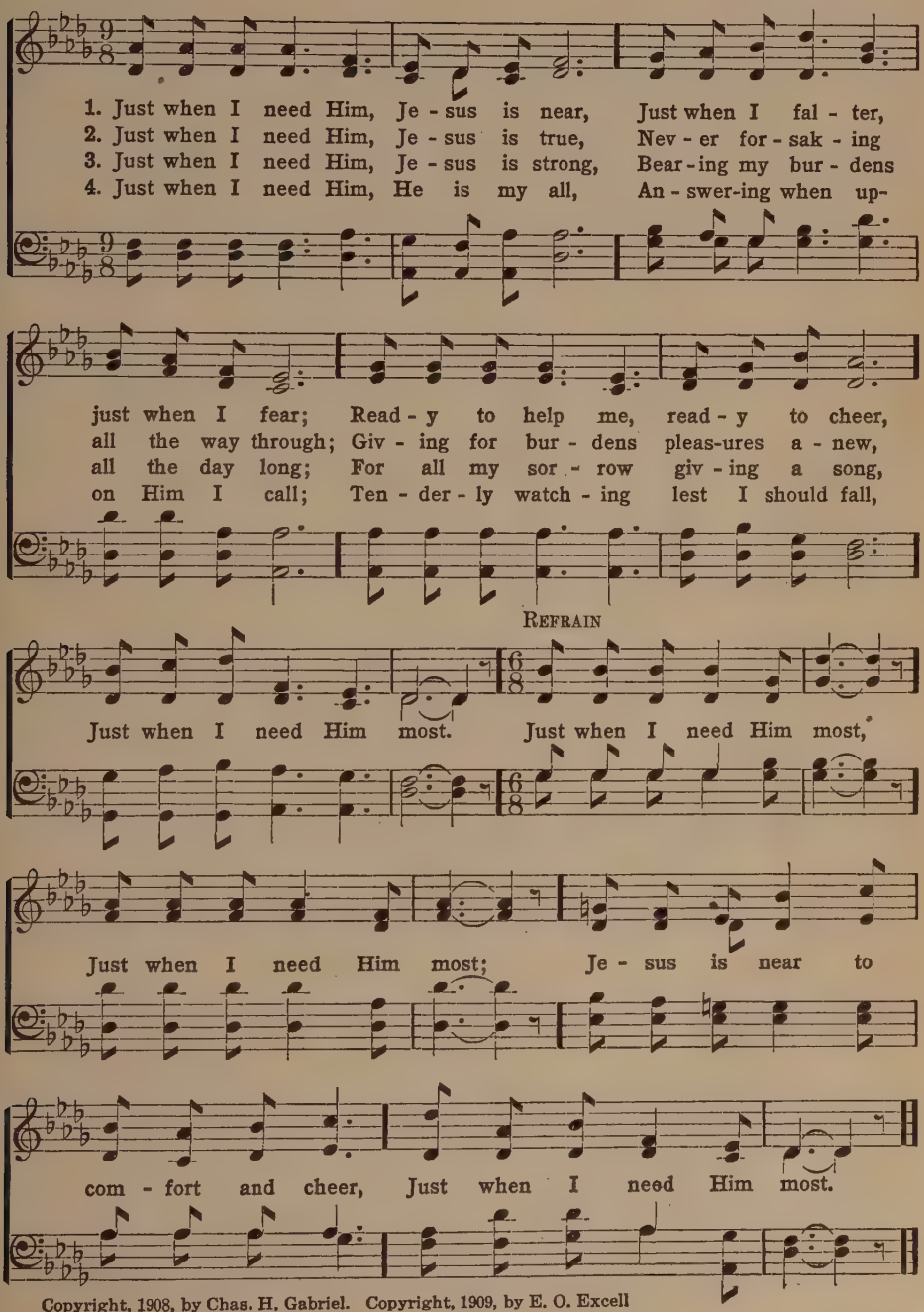
129 Jesus, My Lord, My God, My All

HENRY COLLINS, 1854, Alt. ADORO TE JOSEPH BARNBY, 1871


1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all, Hear me, blest Sav - ior,
2. Je - sus, too late I Thee have sought; How can I love Thee
3. Je - sus, what didst Thou find in me That Thou hast dealt so
4. Je - sus, of Thee shall be my song; To Thee my heart and
when I call; Hear me, and from Thy dwell - ing - place Pour
as I ought? And how ex - tol Thy match - less fame, The
lov - ing - ly? How great the joy that Thou hast brought! O
soul be - long: All that I am or have is Thine; And
REFRAIN
down the rich - es of Thy grace. Je - sus, my Lord, I
glo - rious beau - ty of Thy name? Je - sus, my Lord, I
far ex - ceed - ing hope or thought! Je - sus, my Lord, I
Thou, my Sav - ior, Thou art mine. Je - sus, my Lord, I
Thee a - dore; O make me love Thee more and more.

130 Just When I Need Him, Jesus is Near

WILLIAM POOLE CHARLES H. GABRIEL


1. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is near, Just when I fal - ter,
2. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is true, Nev - er for - sak - ing
3. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is strong, Bear - ing my bur - dens
4. Just when I need Him, He is my all, An - swer-ing when up-
just when I fear; Read - y to help me, read - y to cheer,
all the way through; Giv - ing for bur - dens pleas-ures a - new,
all the day long; For all my sor - row giv - ing a song,
on Him I call; Ten - der - ly watch - ing lest I should fall,
REFRAIN
Just when I need Him most. Just when I need Him most,
Just when I need Him most; Je - sus is near to
com - fort and cheer, Just when I need Him most.

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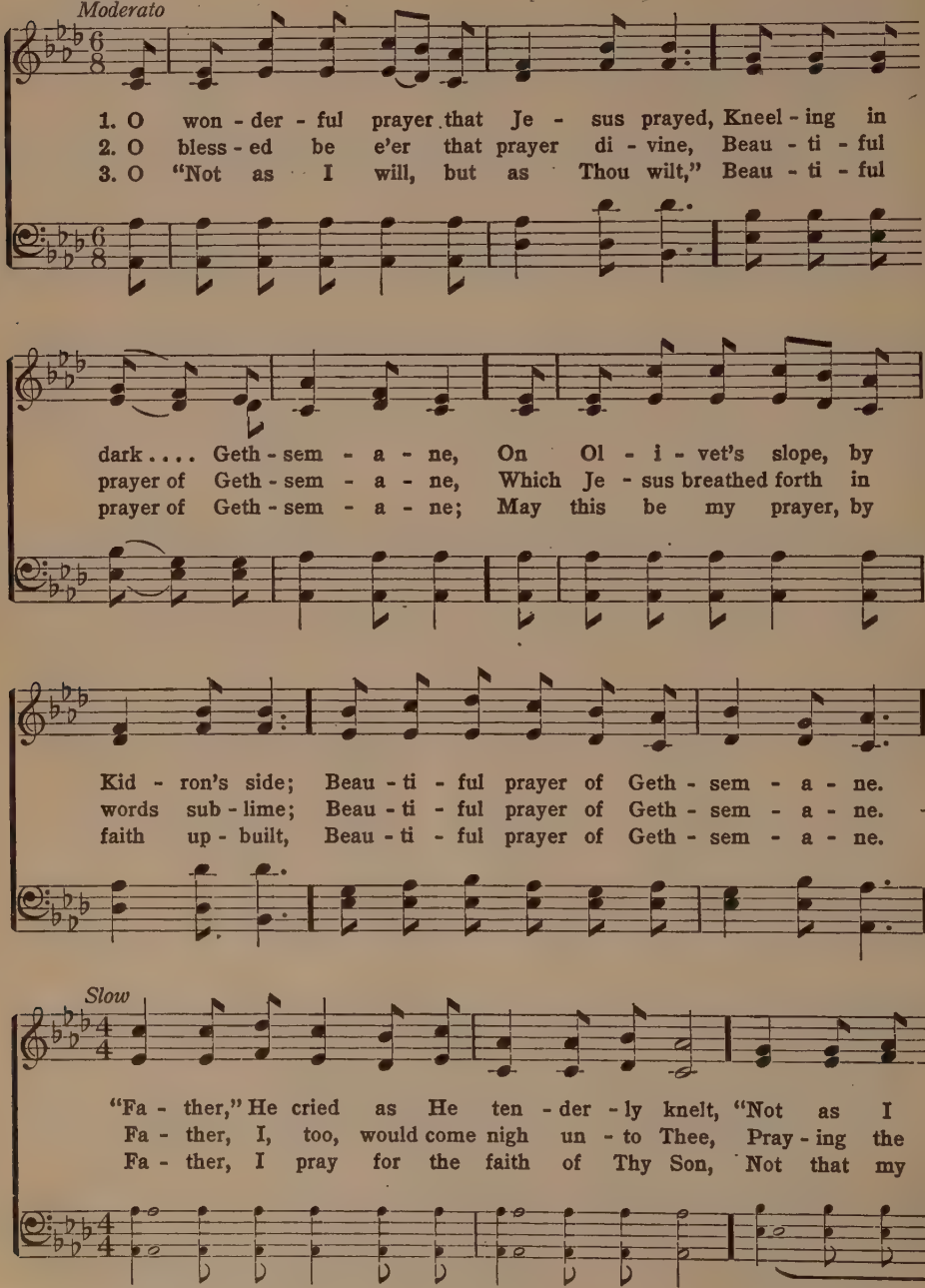
131 O Wonderful Prayer That Jesus Prayed

WILLIAM T. GIFFE

WILLIAM T. GIFFE

Moderato


1. O won - der - ful prayer that Je - sus prayed, Kneel - ing in
2. O bless - ed be e'er that prayer di - vine, Beau - ti - ful
3. O "Not as I will, but as Thou wilt," Beau - ti - ful
dark .... Geth - sem - a - ne, On Ol - i - vet's slope, by
prayer of Geth - sem - a - ne, Which Je - sus breathed forth in
prayer of Geth - sem - a - ne; May this be my prayer, by
Kid - ron's side; Beau - ti - ful prayer of Geth - sem - a - ne.
words sub - lime; Beau - ti - ful prayer of Geth - sem - a - ne.
faith up - built, Beau - ti - ful prayer of Geth - sem - a - ne.
Slow
"Fa - ther," He cried as He ten - der - ly knelt, "Not as I
Fa - ther, I, too, would come nigh un - to Thee, Pray - ing the
Fa - ther, I pray for the faith of Thy Son, Not that my

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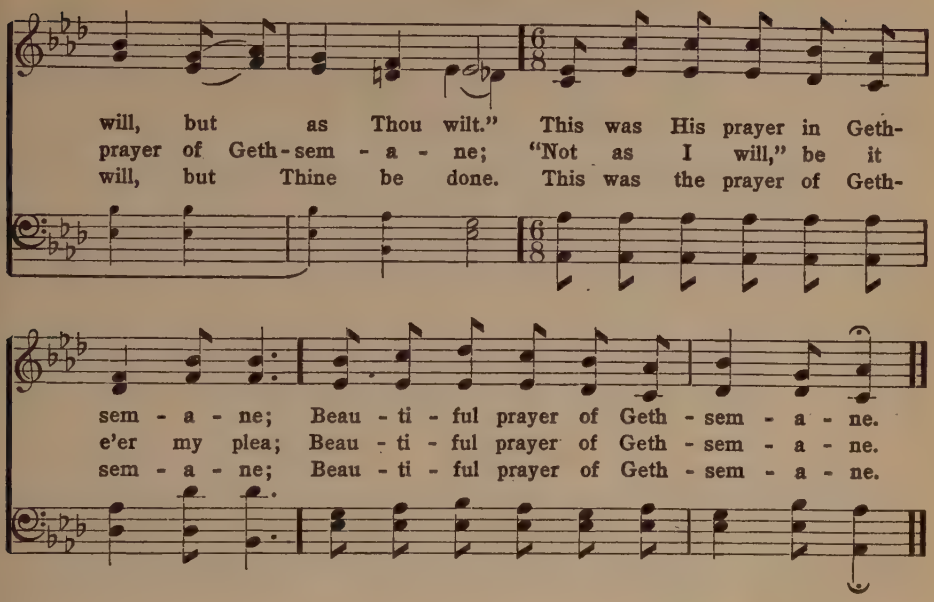
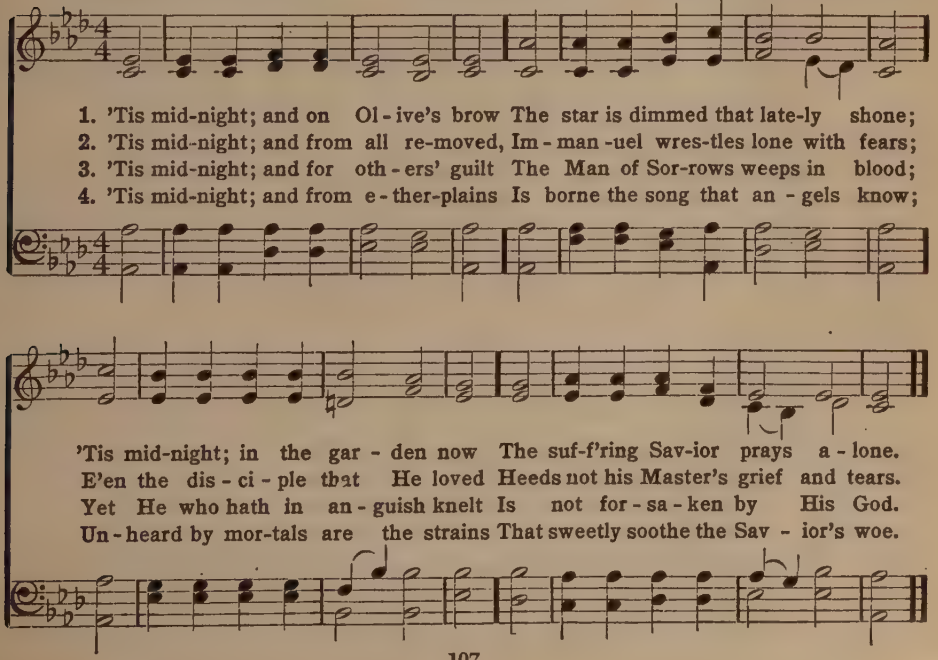
O Wonderful Prayer That Jesus Prayed


will, but as Thou wilt." This was His prayer in Geth-
prayer of Geth-sem-a-ne; "Not as I will," be it
will, but Thine be done. This was the prayer of Geth-
sem-a-ne; Beau-ti-ful prayer of Geth-sem-a-ne.
e'er my plea; Beau-ti-ful prayer of Geth-sem-a-ne.
sem-a-ne; Beau-ti-ful prayer of Geth-sem-a-ne.

132 'Tis Midnight, and On Olive's Brow

WM. BINGHAM TAPPAN, 1822 OLIVE'S BROW WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1853


1. 'Tis mid-night; and on Ol-ive's brow The star is dimmed that late-ly shone;
2. 'Tis mid-night; and from all re-moved, Im-man-uel wres-tles lone with fears;
3. 'Tis mid-night; and for oth-ers' guilt The Man of Sor-rows weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis mid-night; and from e-ther-plains Is borne the song that an-gels know;
'Tis mid-night; in the gar-den now The suf-f'ring Sav-ior prays a-lone.
E'en the dis-ci-ple that He loved Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.
Yet He who hath in an-guish knelt Is not for-sa-ken by His God.
Un-heard by mor-tals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Sav-ior's woe.

133 See Him in the Garden Lone

H. SANDERS — J. HENRY SHOWALTER, 1922

Slow, with great expression

1. See Him in the gar - den lone, Mid - night dark - ness o'er Him,
2. All His friends for - sake Him now, None with Him are stay - ing;
3. On Him all our sins were laid, Thro' Him came sal - va - tion;
4. "Man of Sor - rows!" born to grief! For our sins a - ton - ing,
None but God to hear His moan; Naught but death be - fore Him.
Blood - y sweat up - on His brow, To His Fa - ther pray - ing.
He for us the ran - som paid, Price - less, pure ob - la - tion.
By whose stripes we find re - lief, Our lost state be - moan - ing.
p pp rit. e dim.
All a - lone! all a - lone! He the wine-press treads a - lone (a-lone).
All a - lone! all a - lone! He the wine-press treads a - lone (a-lone).
All a - lone! all a - lone! He the wine-press trod a - lone (a-lone).
All a - lone! all a - lone! He the wine-press trod a - lone (a-lone).

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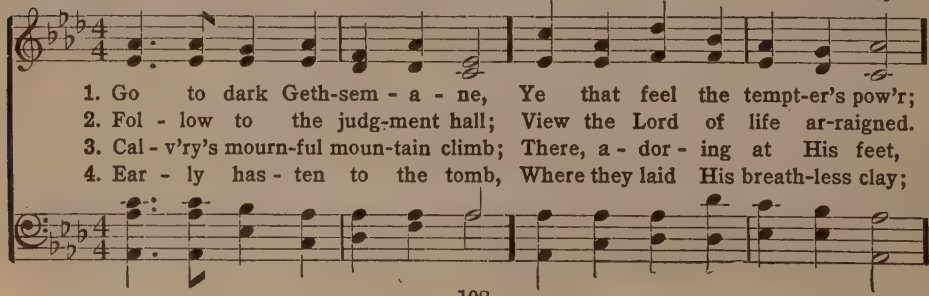
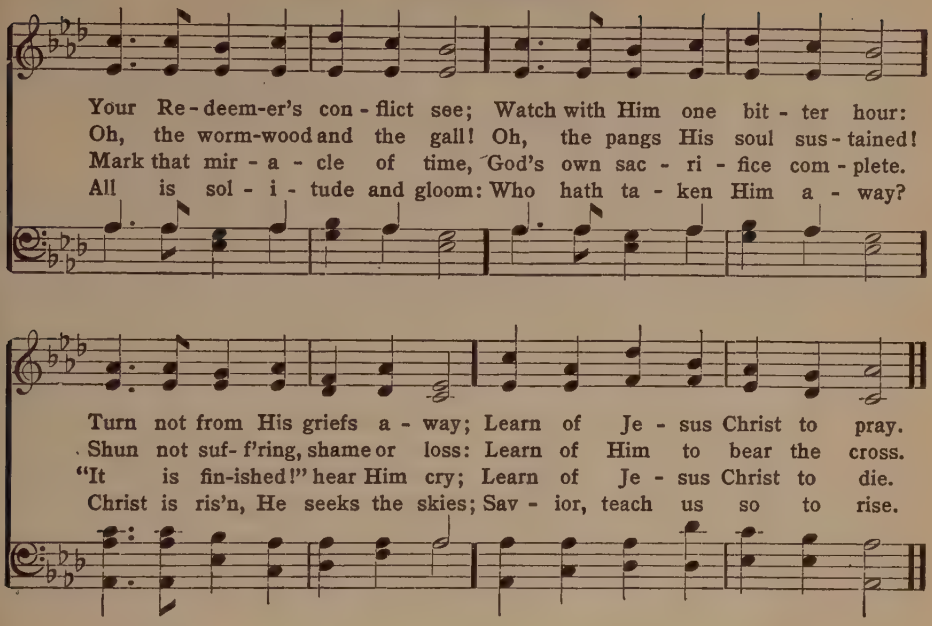
134 Go to Dark Gethsemane

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1820 — GETHSEMANE — Old Melody

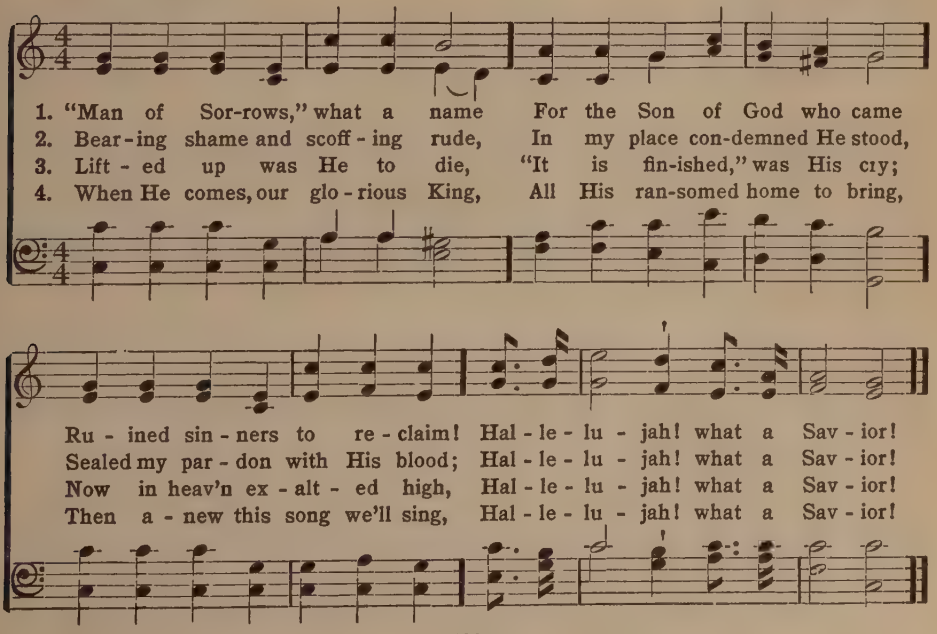

1. Go to dark Geth-sem - a - ne, Ye that feel the tempt-er's pow'r;
2. Fol - low to the judg-ment hall; View the Lord of life ar-raigned.
3. Cal - v'ry's mourn-ful moun-tain climb; There, a - dor - ing at His feet,
4. Ear - ly has - ten to the tomb, Where they laid His breath-less clay;

Go to Dark Gethsemane


Your Re-deem-er's con-flict see; Watch with Him one bit-ter hour:
Oh, the worm-wood and the gall! Oh, the pangs His soul sus-tained!
Mark that mir-a-cle of time, God's own sac-ri-fice com-plete.
All is sol-i-tude and gloom: Who hath ta-ken Him a-way?
Turn not from His griefs a-way; Learn of Je-sus Christ to pray.
Shun not suf-f'ring, shame or loss: Learn of Him to bear the cross.
"It is fin-ished!" hear Him cry; Learn of Je-sus Christ to die.
Christ is ris'n, He seeks the skies; Sav-ior, teach us so to rise.

135 "Man of Sorrows," What a Name

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1875 PHILIP P. BLISS, 1875


1. "Man of Sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God who came
2. Bear-ing shame and scoff-ing rude, In my place con-demned He stood,
3. Lift-ed up was He to die, "It is fin-ished," was His cry;
4. When He comes, our glo-rious King, All His ran-somed home to bring,
Ru-ined sin-ners to re-claim! Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!
Sealed my par-don with His blood; Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!
Now in heav'n ex-alt-ed high, Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!
Then a-new this song we'll sing, Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!

136 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

BERNARD of Clairvaux, 12th Cent.
Trans. by JAMES W. ALEXANDER, 1830

SACRED CROWN

Old Melody

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down;
2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain:
3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,
Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed, With thorns Thine on - ly crown:
Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.
For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?
How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn;
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;
O make me Thine for - ev - er; And should I faint - ing be,
How does that vis - age lan - guish Which once was bright as morn!
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me Thy grace.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.

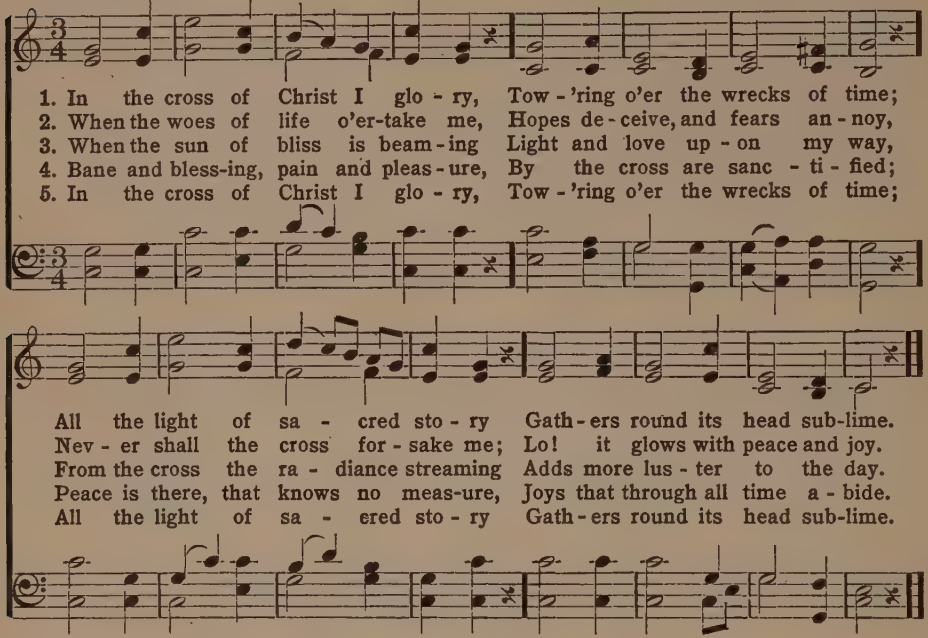
137 Cross of Christ, O Sacred Tree

D. T. Taylor — Geo. B. Holsinger

1. Cross of Christ, O sa - cred tree, Hide my sins and shel - ter me;
2. Cross of Christ, O sa - cred tree, Let me to thy shad - ow flee;
3. Cross of Christ, O sa - cred tree, This my boast shall ev - er be;
4. Cross of Christ, O sa - cred tree, This my boast shall ev - er be;
Claim of mer - it have I none, I am vile and all un - done;
Here they mocked the Cru - ci - fied, Here the roy - al suf - f'rer died;
'Twas my sins pro-voked this love; I this match-less pas - sion moved;
That Thy blood for me was shed, That for me He groaned and bled;
I to thee for suc - cor fly, Give me ref - uge or I die;
Here was shed th' a - ton - ing blood, Here ex - pired the Son of God;
For my soul this love was stored, On my head the bless-ings poured;
Now I catch that gra - cious eye, Now I know I shall not die;
Cross of Christ, O sa - cred tree, All my hopes are hung on thee.
Cross of Christ, O sa - cred tree, Can the guilt - y trust in thee?
Cross of Christ, O sa - cred tree, Now I solve love's mys - ter - y.
Cross of Christ, O sa - cred tree, All my guilt is lost in thee.

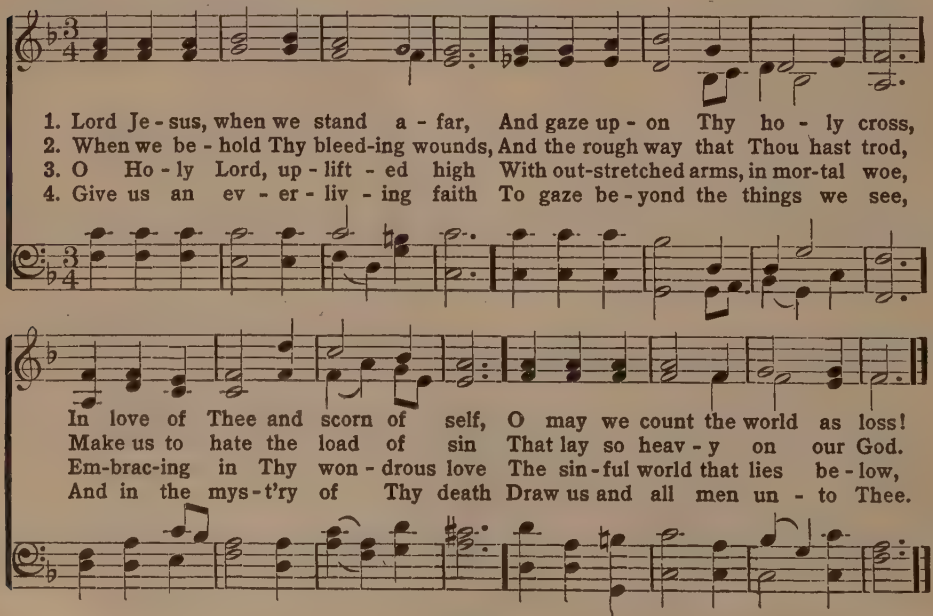
138 In the Cross of Christ I Glory

JOHN BOWRING, 1825 — RATHBUN — ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1847


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas - ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
5. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there, that knows no meas-ure, Joys that through all time a - bide.
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub-lime.

139 Lord Jesus, When We Stand Afar

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1854 — ILKLEY — JOHN B. DYKES


1. Lord Je - sus, when we stand a - far, And gaze up - on Thy ho - ly cross,
2. When we be - hold Thy bleed-ing wounds, And the rough way that Thou hast trod,
3. O Ho - ly Lord, up - lift - ed high With out-stretched arms, in mor-tal woe,
4. Give us an ev - er - liv - ing faith To gaze be - yond the things we see,
In love of Thee and scorn of self, O may we count the world as loss!
Make us to hate the load of sin That lay so heav - y on our God.
Em-brac-ing in Thy won - drous love The sin - ful world that lies be - low,
And in the mys - t'ry of Thy death Draw us and all men un - to Thee.

PEACE COMMUNITY CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN
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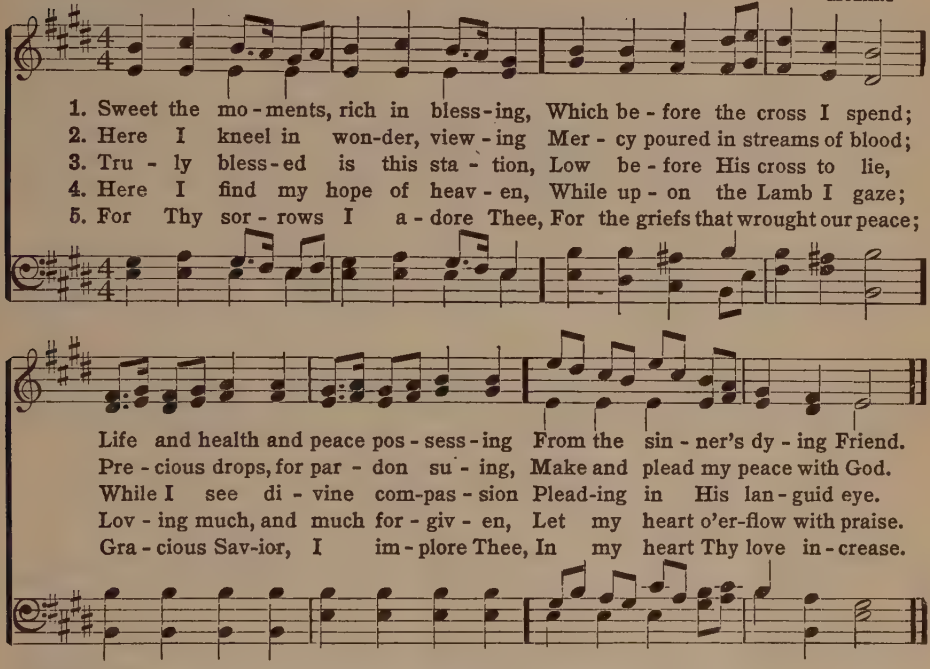
140 Sweet the Moments, Rich in Blessing

From JAMES ALLEN, 1757
WALTER SHIRLEY, 1770

SICILY

MOZART

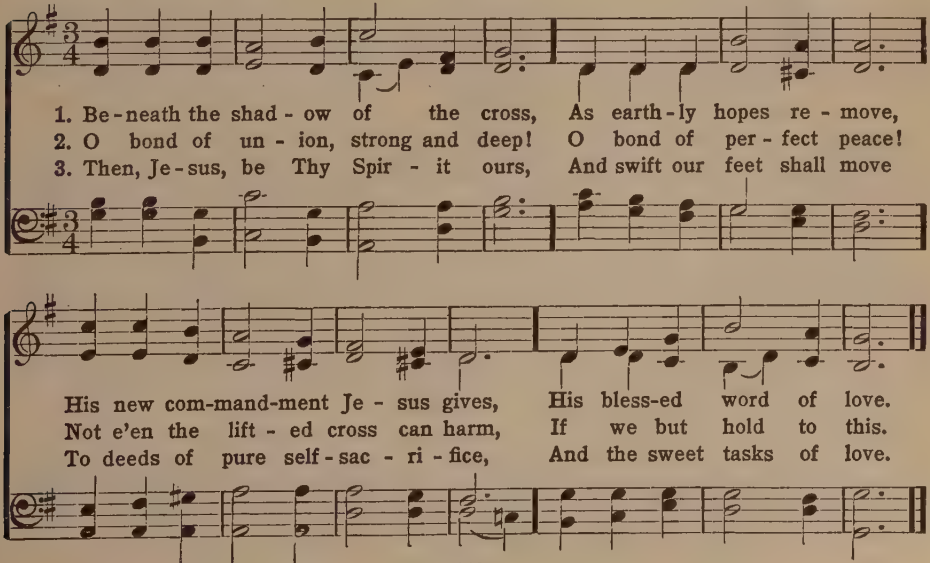

1. Sweet the mo - ments, rich in bless - ing, Which be - fore the cross I spend;
2. Here I kneel in won - der, view - ing Mer - cy poured in streams of blood;
3. Tru - ly bless - ed is this sta - tion, Low be - fore His cross to lie,
4. Here I find my hope of heav - en, While up - on the Lamb I gaze;
5. For Thy sor - rows I a - dore Thee, For the griefs that wrought our peace;
Life and health and peace pos - sess - ing From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend.
Pre - cious drops, for par - don su - ing, Make and plead my peace with God.
While I see di - vine com-pas - sion Plead-ing in His lan - guid eye.
Lov - ing much, and much for - giv - en, Let my heart o'er-flow with praise.
Gra - cious Sav-ior, I im - plore Thee, In my heart Thy love in - crease.

141 Beneath the Shadow of the Cross

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1848

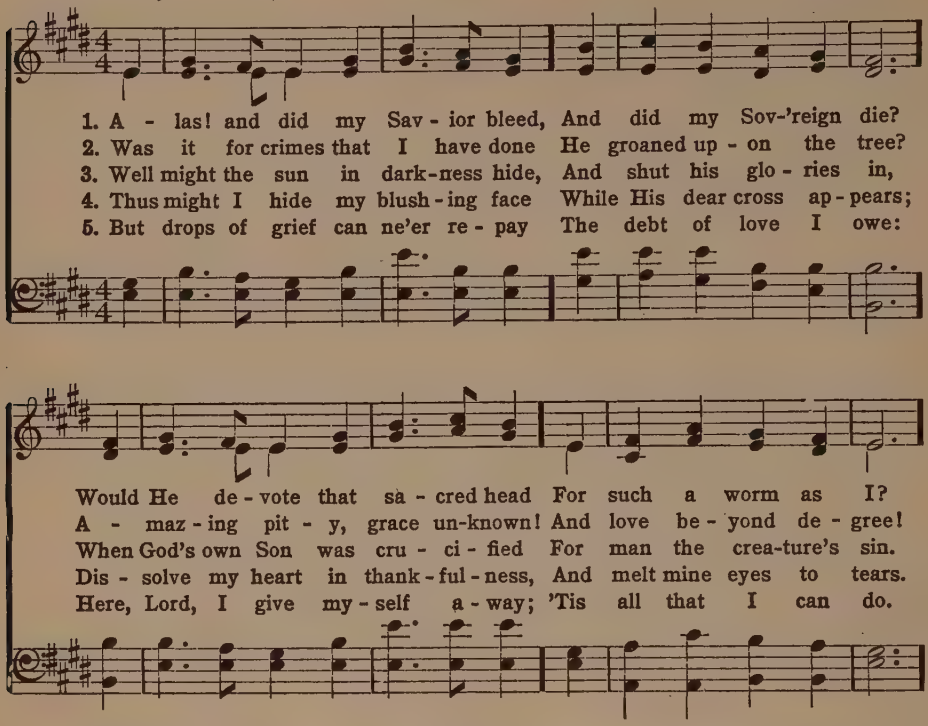
ST. AGNES

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

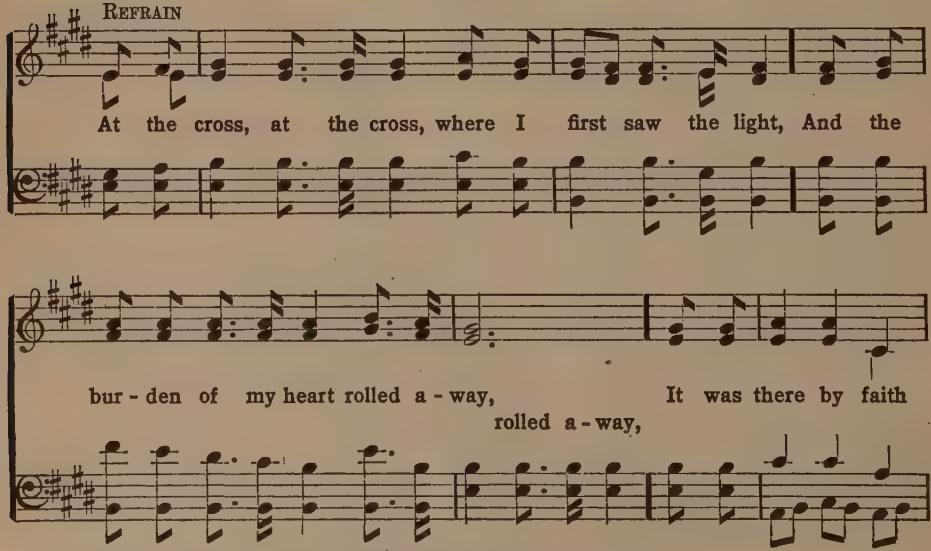

1. Be - neath the shad - ow of the cross, As earth - ly hopes re - move,
2. O bond of un - ion, strong and deep! O bond of per - fect peace!
3. Then, Je - sus, be Thy Spir - it ours, And swift our feet shall move
His new com-mand-ment Je - sus gives, His bless-ed word of love.
Not e'en the lift - ed cross can harm, If we but hold to this.
To deeds of pure self - sac - ri - fice, And the sweet tasks of love.

142 Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed

ISAAC WATTS, 1707. Alt. R. E. HUDSON


1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, And did my Sov-'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While His dear cross ap - pears;
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y, grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When God's own Son was cru - ci - fied For man the crea-ture's sin.
Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.

REFRAIN


At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the
bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by faith
rolled a - way,

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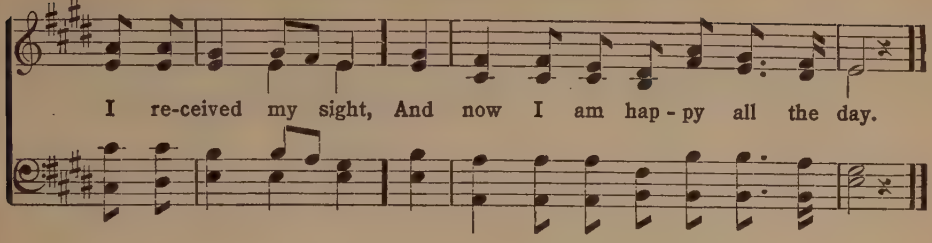
Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed



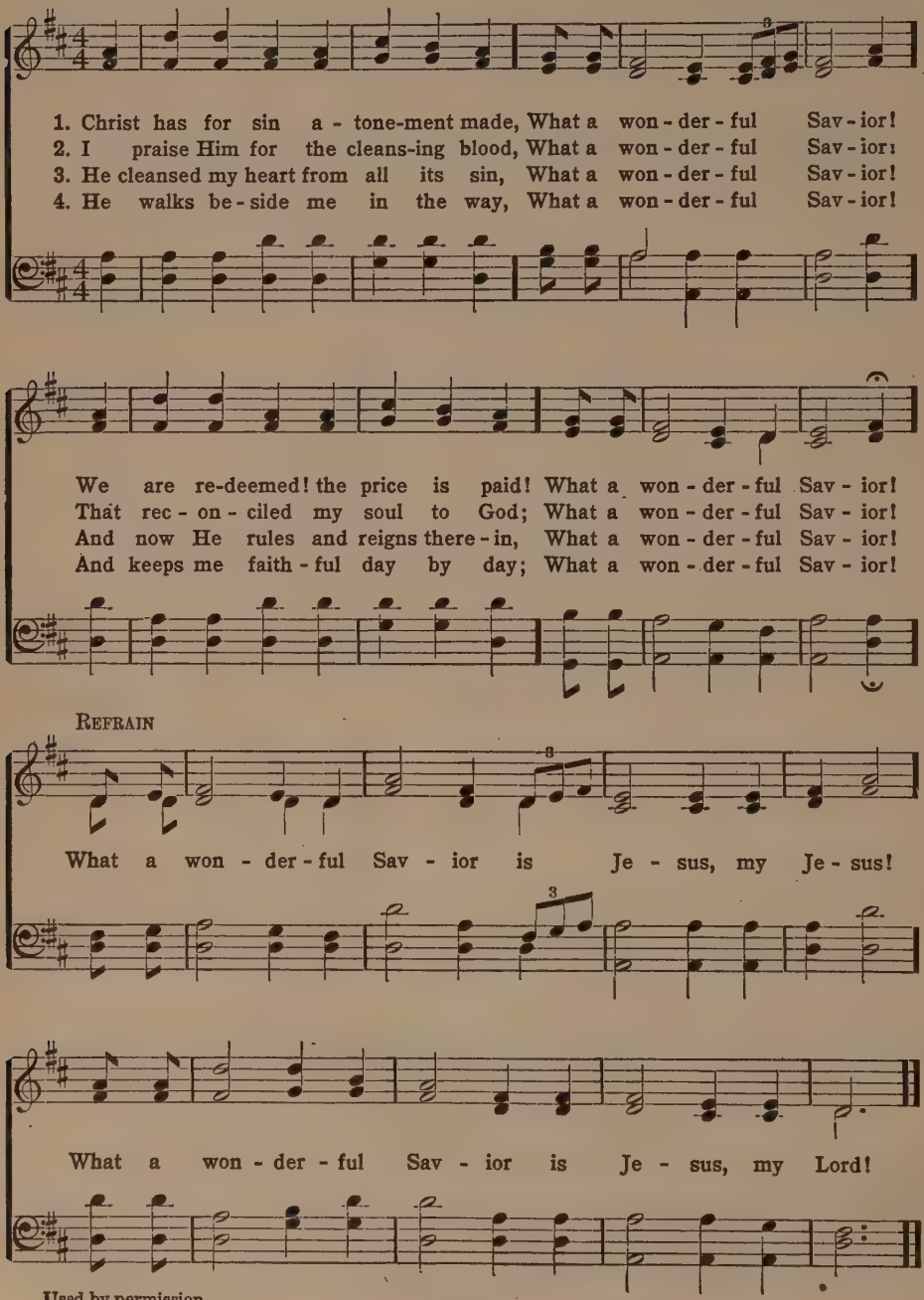
143 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

ISAAC WATTS, 1707 EUCHARIST ISAAC B. WOODBURY

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which . . . . the
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I . . . should boast, Save in . . . . . the
3. See, from His head, His hands, His . . feet, Sor - row . . . . . and
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were . . . . . a
Prince . . of Glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I count but
death . . of Christ my God; All the vain things that charm me
love . . . flow min - gled down: Did e'er such love and sor - row
pres - ent far . . too small; Love so a - maz - ing, so di-
loss, And pour . . . con - tempt . . . on all. . . my pride.
most, I sac - - ri - fice . . . . them to . . . His . . blood.
meet, Or thorns . . com - pose . . . so rich . . a . . . crown?
vine, De - mands . . my soul, . . . my life, . . my . . all. A - men.

144 Christ Has For Sin Atonement Made.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN ELISHA A. HOFFMAN


1. Christ has for sin a - tone-ment made, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
2. I praise Him for the cleans-ing blood, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
4. He walks be - side me in the way, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
We are re-deemed! the price is paid! What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
That rec - on - ciled my soul to God; What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
And now He rules and reigns there - in, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
And keeps me faith - ful day by day; What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
REFRAIN
What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus, my Je - sus!
What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus, my Lord!

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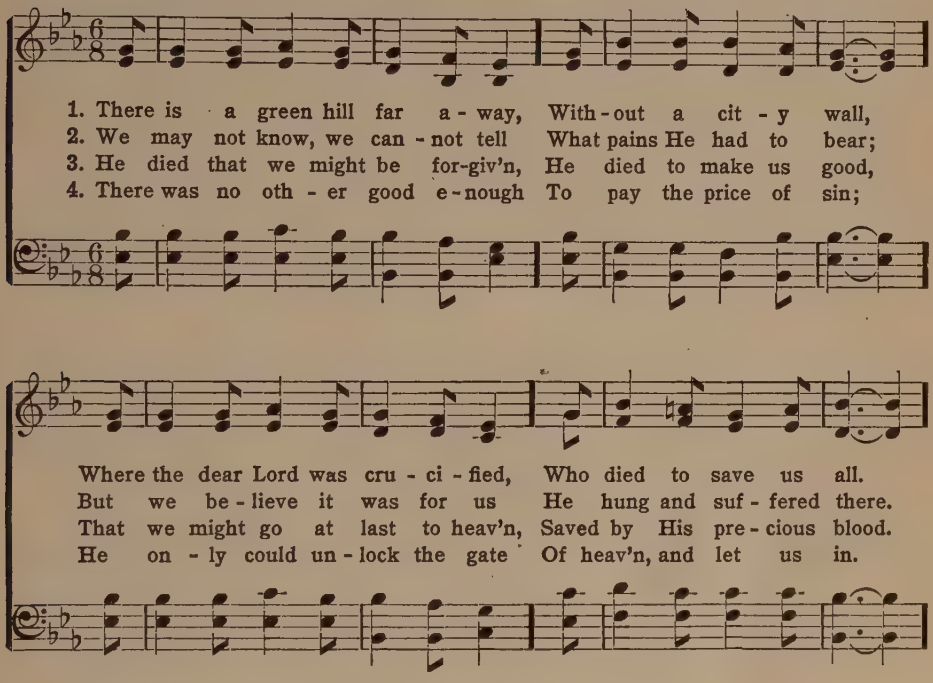
145 There is a Green Hill Far Away

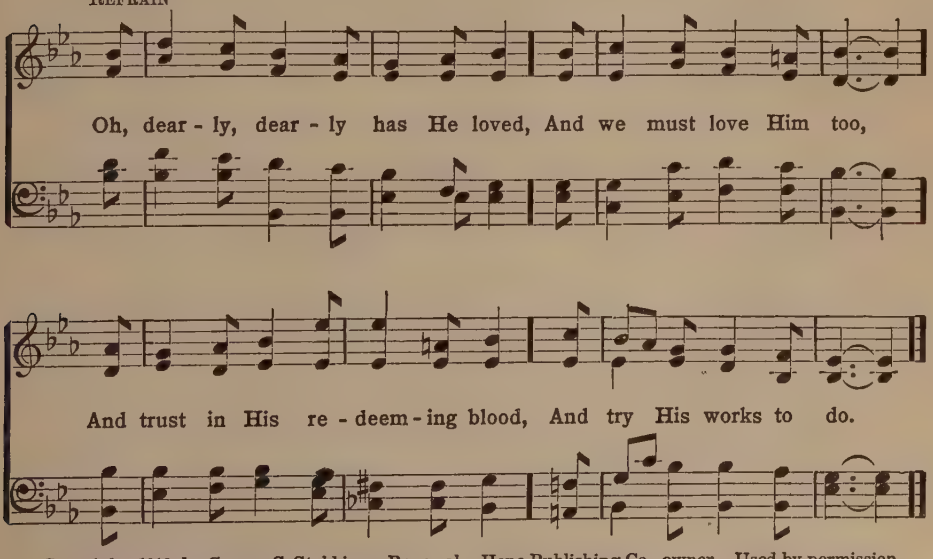
CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1848

GREEN HILL. With Refrain

GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1878


1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin;
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.

REFRAIN



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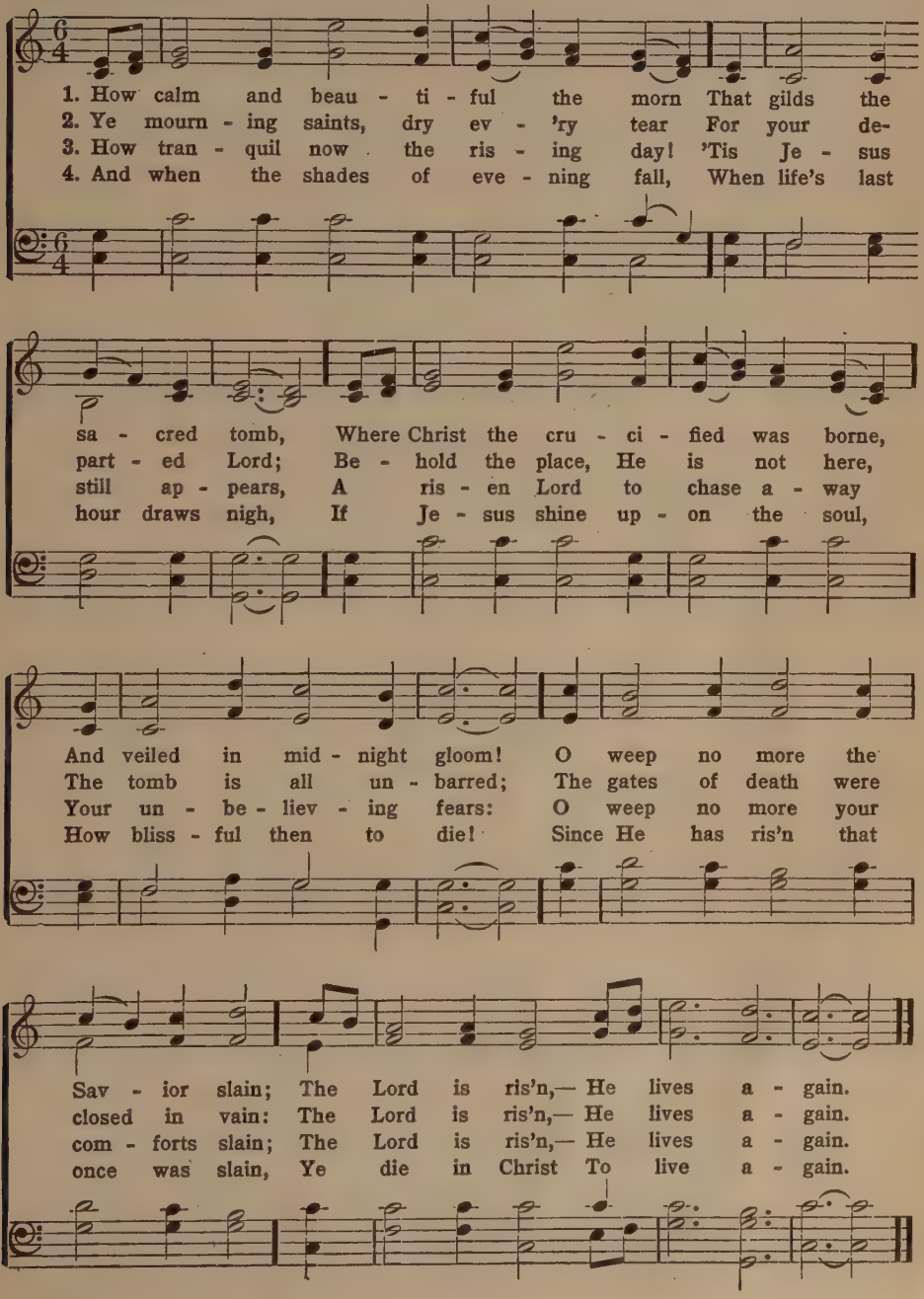
146 Christ the Lord Is Risen To-day

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 WORGAN. With Alleluia "Lyra Davidica," 1708

1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
4. Soar we now, where Christ has led, Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
5. Hail the Lord of earth and heav'n! Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
Praise to Thee by both be giv'n: Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
Death in vain for - bids Him rise; Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
Dy - ing once, He all doth save: Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
Made like Him, like Him we rise; Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
Thee we greet tri - um - phant now: Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, re - ply. Al - - - - le - lu - - ia!
Christ has o - - pened Par - a - dise. Al - - - - le - lu - - ia!
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - - - - le - lu - - ia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - - - - le - lu - - ia!
Hail, the Res - ur - rec - tion Thou! Al - - - - le - lu - - ia!

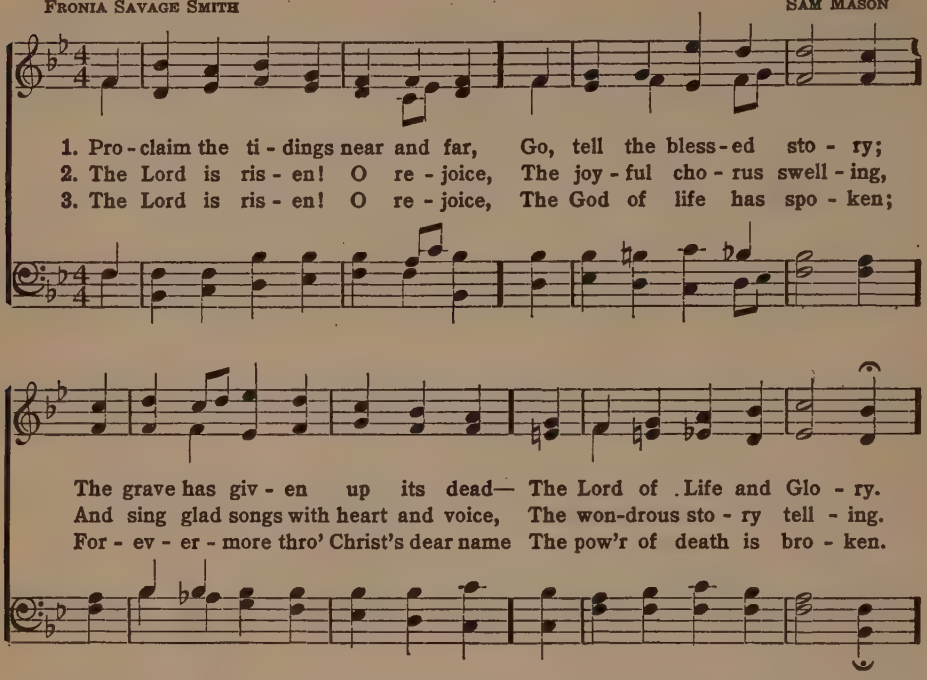
147 How Calm and Beautiful the Morn

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1831 CALM THOMAS HASTINGS, 1831

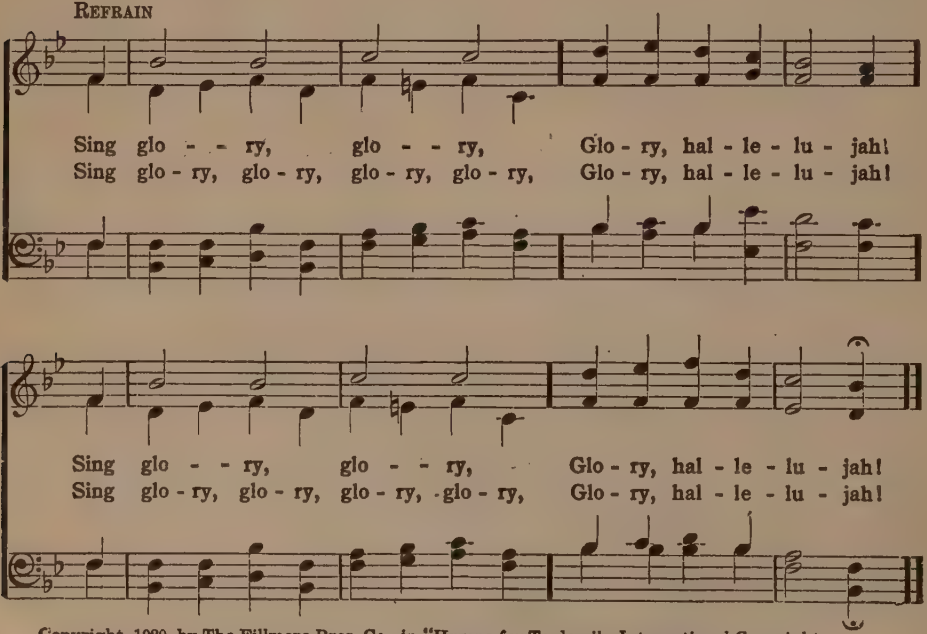

1. How calm and beau - ti - ful the morn That gilds the
2. Ye mourn - ing saints, dry ev - 'ry tear For your de-
3. How tran - quil now the ris - ing day! 'Tis Je - sus
4. And when the shades of eve - ning fall, When life's last
sa - cred tomb, Where Christ the cru - ci - fied was borne,
part - ed Lord; Be - hold the place, He is not here,
still ap - pears, A ris - en Lord to chase a - way
hour draws nigh, If Je - sus shine up - on the soul,
And veiled in mid - night gloom! O weep no more the
The tomb is all un - barred; The gates of death were
Your un - be - liev - ing fears: O weep no more your
How bliss - ful then to die! Since He has ris'n that
Sav - ior slain; The Lord is ris'n,— He lives a - gain.
closed in vain: The Lord is ris'n,— He lives a - gain.
com - forts slain; The Lord is ris'n,— He lives a - gain.
once was slain, Ye die in Christ To live a - gain.

148 Proclaim the Tidings Near and Far

FRONIA SAVAGE SMITH SAM MASON


1. Pro - claim the ti - dings near and far, Go, tell the bless - ed sto - ry;
2. The Lord is ris - en! O re - joice, The joy - ful cho - rus swell - ing,
3. The Lord is ris - en! O re - joice, The God of life has spo - ken;
The grave has giv - en up its dead— The Lord of Life and Glo - ry.
And sing glad songs with heart and voice, The won-drous sto - ry tell - ing.
For - ev - er - more thro' Christ's dear name The pow'r of death is bro - ken.

REFRAIN


Sing glo - - ry, glo - - ry, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
Sing glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
Sing glo - - ry, glo - - ry, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
Sing glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

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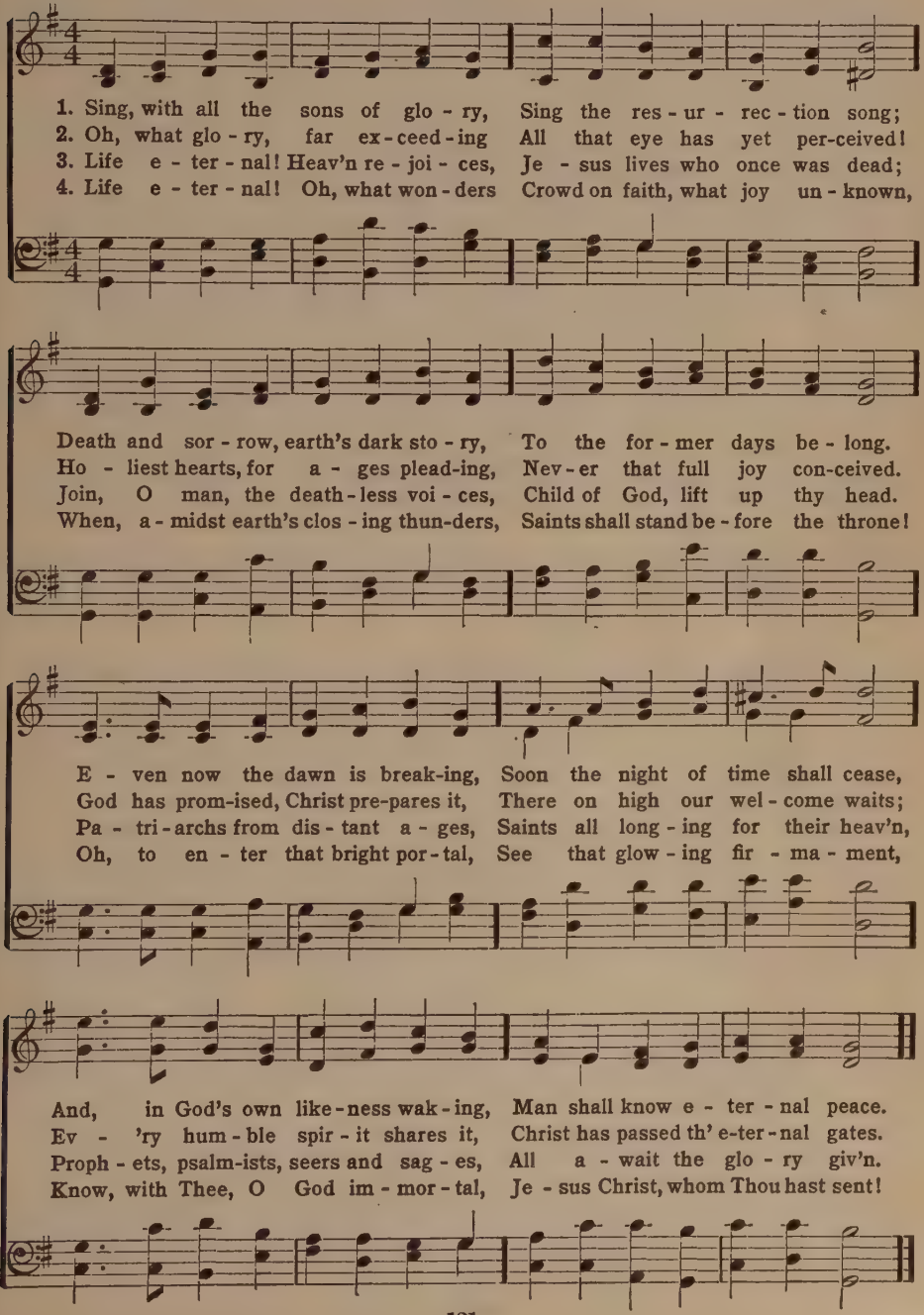
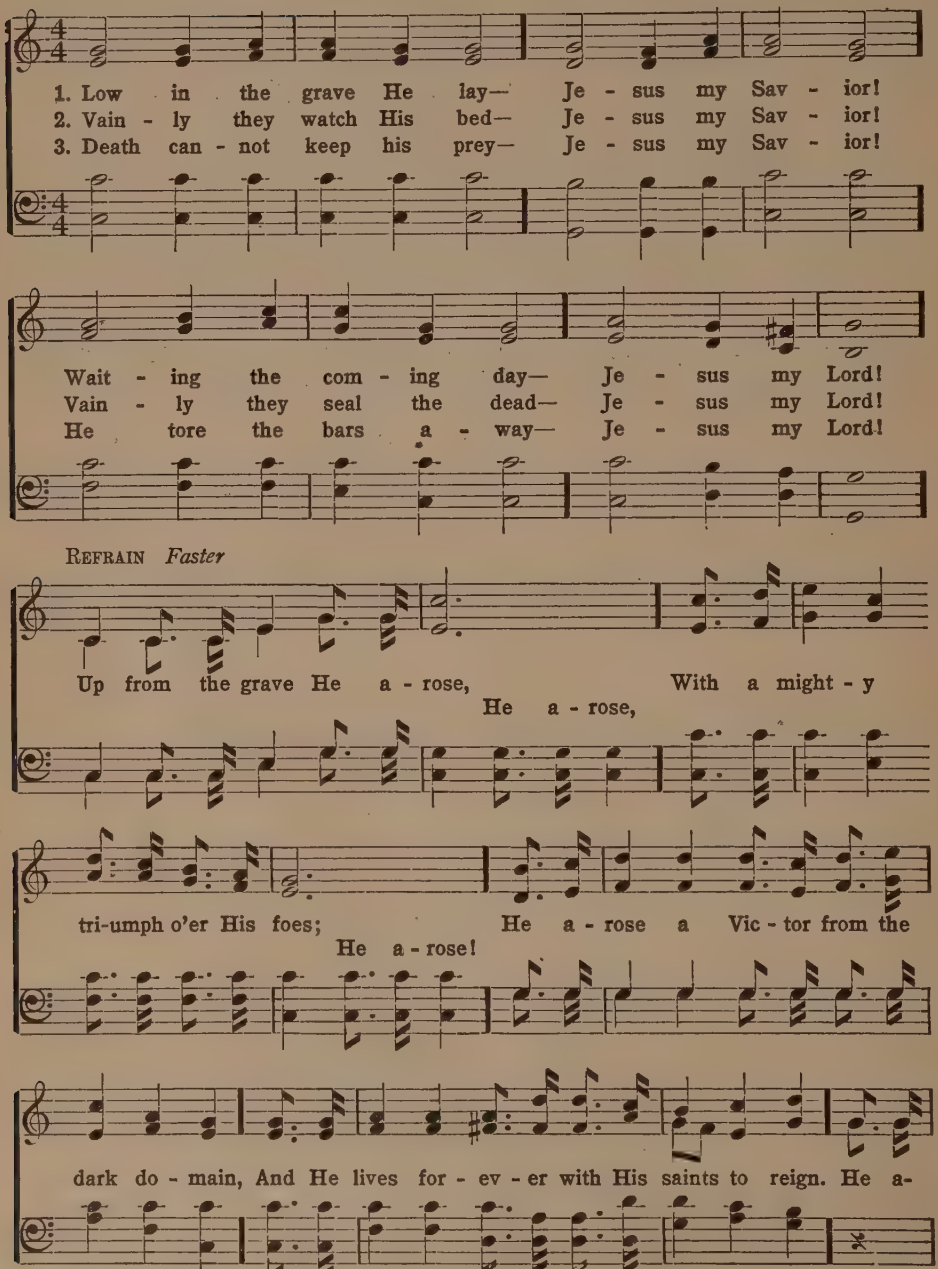
149 Sing, With All the Sons of Glory

W. J. Irons, 1875 SPONSA S. Nottingham


1. Sing, with all the sons of glo - ry, Sing the res - ur - rec - tion song;
2. Oh, what glo - ry, far ex - ceed - ing All that eye has yet per-ceived!
3. Life e - ter - nal! Heav'n re - joi - ces, Je - sus lives who once was dead;
4. Life e - ter - nal! Oh, what won - ders Crowd on faith, what joy un - known,
Death and sor - row, earth's dark sto - ry, To the for - mer days be - long.
Ho - liest hearts, for a - ges plead-ing, Nev - er that full joy con-ceived.
Join, O man, the death - less voi - ces, Child of God, lift up thy head.
When, a - midst earth's clos - ing thun-ders, Saints shall stand be - fore the throne!
E - ven now the dawn is break-ing, Soon the night of time shall cease,
God has prom-ised, Christ pre-pares it, There on high our wel - come waits;
Pa - tri - archs from dis - tant a - ges, Saints all long - ing for their heav'n,
Oh, to en - ter that bright por - tal, See that glow - ing fir - ma - ment,
And, in God's own like - ness wak - ing, Man shall know e - ter - nal peace.
Ev - 'ry hum - ble spir - it shares it, Christ has passed th' e-ter - nal gates.
Proph - ets, psalm-ists, seers and sag - es, All a - wait the glo - ry giv'n.
Know, with Thee, O God im - mor - tal, Je - sus Christ, whom Thou hast sent!

150 Low in the Grave He Lay

ROBERT LOWRY — CHRIST AROSE — ROBERT LOWRY


1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus my Sav - ior!
2. Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus my Sav - ior!
3. Death can - not keep his prey— Je - sus my Sav - ior!
Wait - ing the com - ing day— Je - sus my Lord!
Vain - ly they seal the dead— Je - sus my Lord!
He tore the bars a - way— Je - sus my Lord!
REFRAIN *Faster*
Up from the grave He a - rose, With a might - y
He a - rose,
tri-umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic - tor from the
He a - rose!
dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign. He a-

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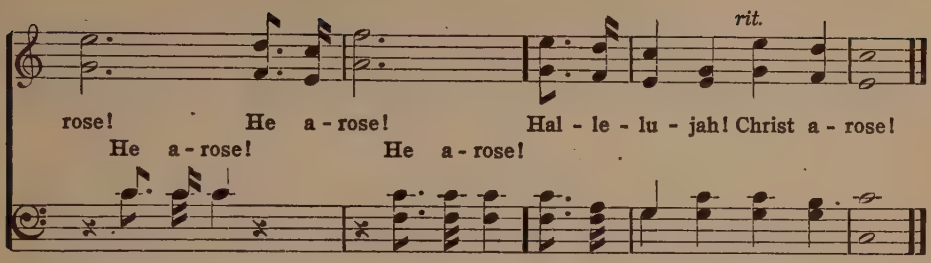
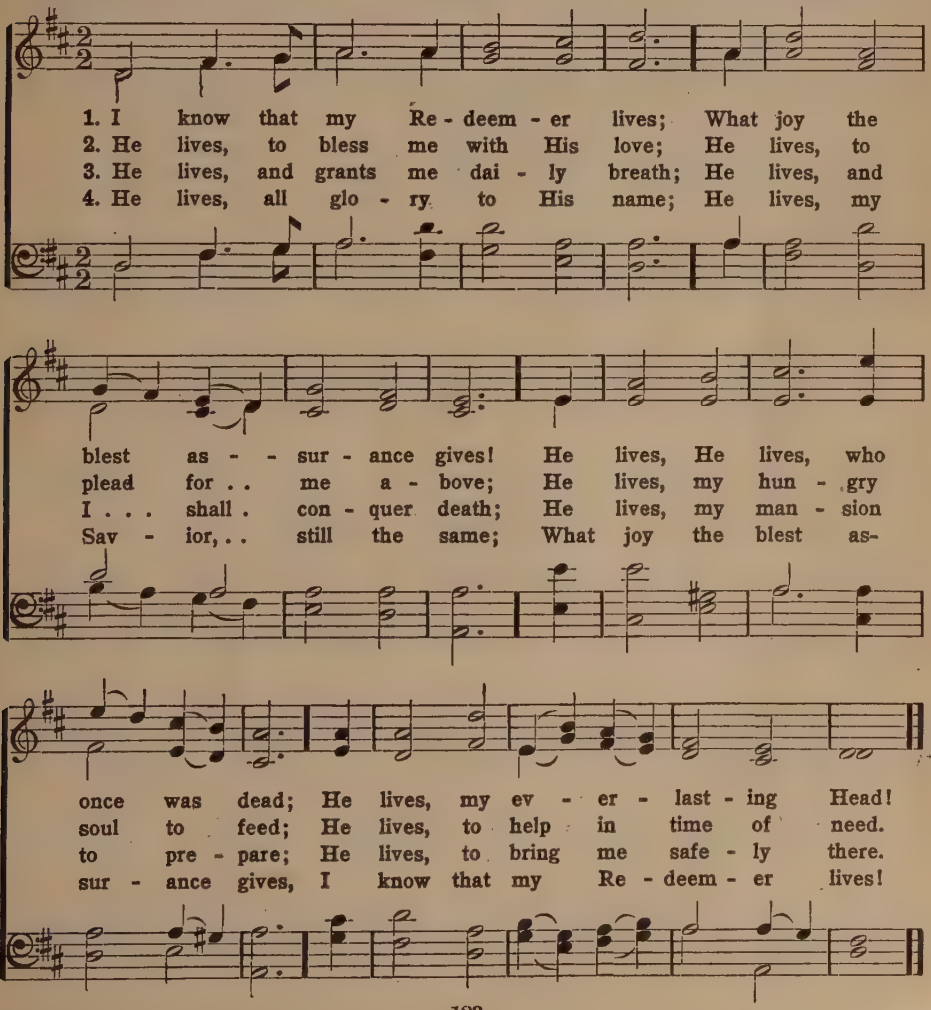
Low in the Grave He Lay



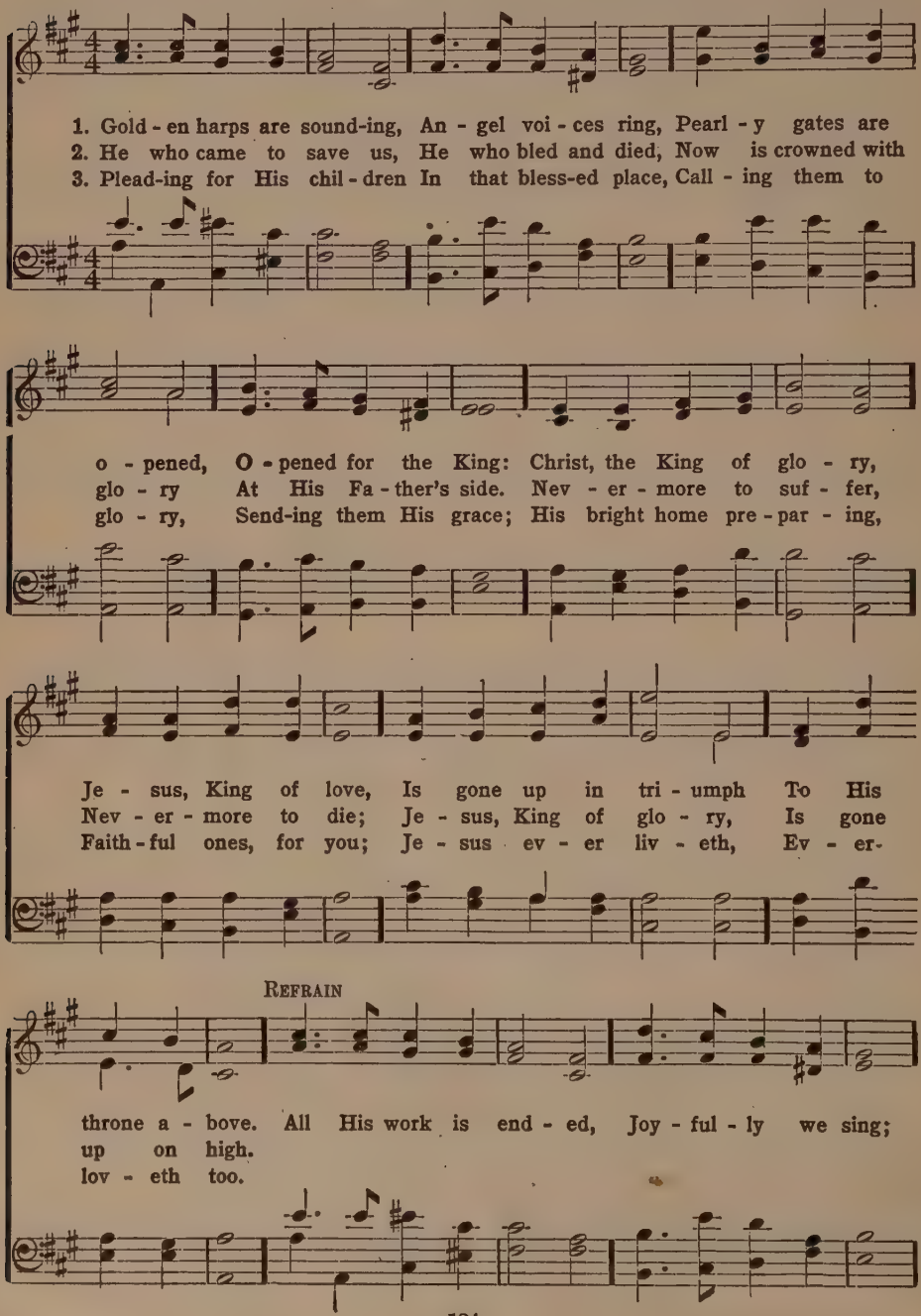
151 I Know That My Redeemer Lives

SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1775, a. TRURO CHARLES BURNEY, 1789

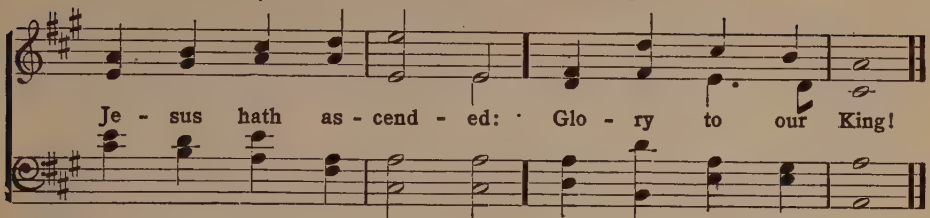

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives; What joy the
2. He lives, to bless me with His love; He lives, to
3. He lives, and grants me dai - ly breath; He lives, and
4. He lives, all glo - ry to His name; He lives, my
blest as - - sur - ance gives! He lives, He lives, who
plead for . . me a - bove; He lives, my hun - gry
I . . . shall . con - quer death; He lives, my man - sion
Sav - ior, . . still the same; What joy the blest as-
once was dead; He lives, my ev - er - last - ing Head!
soul to feed; He lives, to help in time of need.
to pre - pare; He lives, to bring me safe - ly there.
sur - ance gives, I know that my Re - deem - er lives!

152 Golden Harps Are Sounding

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1871 HERMAS. With Refrain FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1871


1. Gold - en harps are sound-ing, An - gel voi - ces ring, Pearl - y gates are
2. He who came to save us, He who bled and died, Now is crowned with
3. Plead-ing for His chil - dren In that bless-ed place, Call - ing them to
o - pened, O - pened for the King: Christ, the King of glo - ry,
glo - ry At His Fa - ther's side. Nev - er - more to suf - fer,
glo - ry, Send-ing them His grace; His bright home pre - par - ing,
Je - sus, King of love, Is gone up in tri - umph To His
Nev - er - more to die; Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Is gone
Faith - ful ones, for you; Je - sus ev - er liv - eth, Ev - er-
REFRAIN
throne a - bove. All His work is end - ed, Joy - ful - ly we sing;
up on high.
lov - eth too.

Golden Harps Are Sounding



153 A Hymn of Glory Let Us Sing

Venerable BEDE, 7th Cent.
Tr. ELIZABETH CHARLES, 1858, alt.

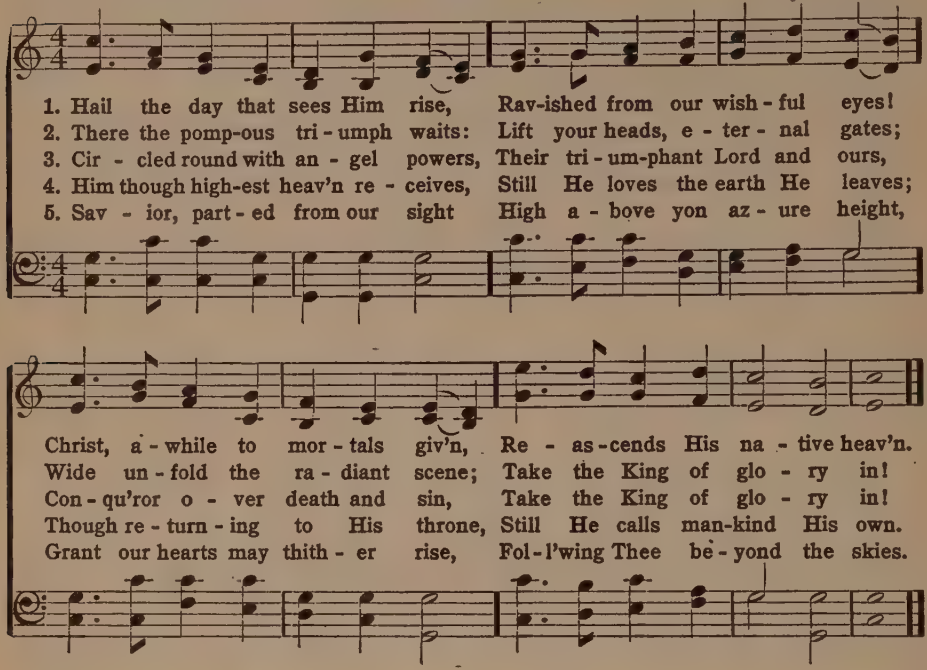
HYMN OF GLORY

GEORGE M. GARRETT

1. A hymn of glo - ry let us sing: New hymns through-
2. Th' A-pos - tles on the moun - tain stand, The mys - tic
3. To whom two shin - ing an - gels cry, "Why stand ye
4. Ye see Him now, as - cend - ing high To seek the
5. Lord, grant that we may thith - er tend, And with un-
6. All glo - ry to the Fa - ther be, All glo - ry,
out the world shall ring, Christ by a new and
mount, in Ho - ly Land, And with the Vir - gin-
gaz - ing on the sky? This is the Sav - ior,
por - tals of the sky: Here - aft - er Je - sus
wear - ied hearts as - cend Where, seat - ed on Thy
Je - sus Christ, to Thee, Who didst to heav'n a-
won - drous road As - cends un - to the throne of God.
Moth - er see Je - sus as - cend in maj - es - ty:
up - ward borne On this His glo - rious tri - umph - morn.
ye shall see Re - turn in e - qual maj - es - ty."
Fa - ther's throne, Thee, reign - ing King of kings, we own.
bove as - cend, And to the Spir - it, with - out end.

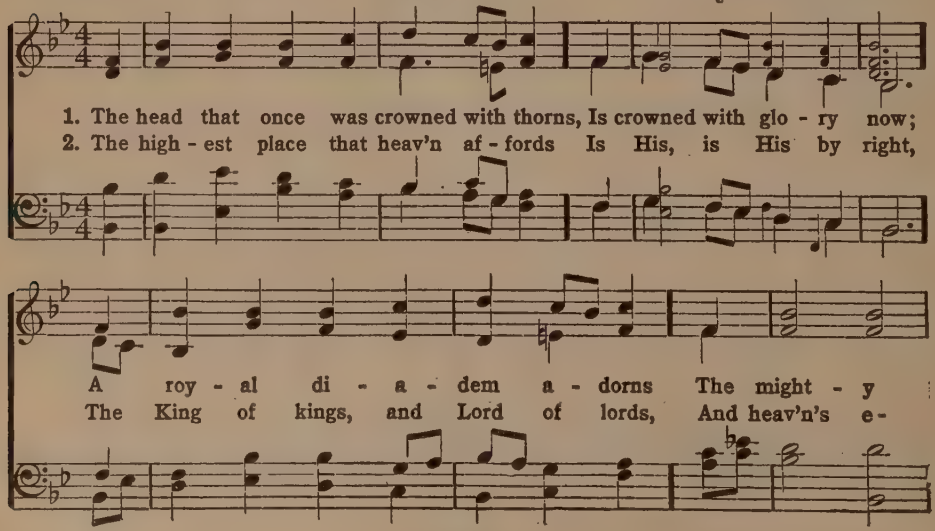
154 Hail the Day that Sees Him Rise

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739, alt. ESSEX THOMAS CLARK

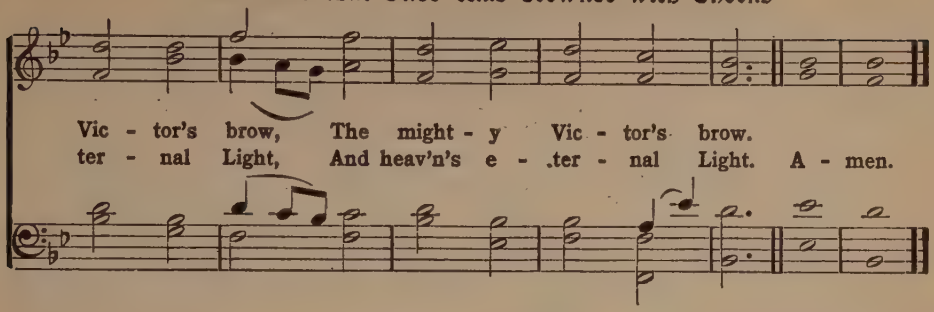

1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, Rav-ished from our wish-ful eyes!
2. There the pomp-ous tri-umph waits: Lift your heads, e-ter-nal gates;
3. Cir-cled round with an-gel powers, Their tri-um-phant Lord and ours,
4. Him though high-est heav'n re-ceives, Still He loves the earth He leaves;
5. Sav-ior, part-ed from our sight High a-bove yon az-ure height,
Christ, a-while to mor-tals giv'n, Re-as-cends His na-tive heav'n.
Wide un-fold the ra-diant scene; Take the King of glo-ry in!
Con-qu'ror o-ver death and sin, Take the King of glo-ry in!
Though re-turn-ing to His throne, Still He calls man-kind His own.
Grant our hearts may thith-er rise, Fol-l'wing Thee be-yond the skies.

155 The Head that Once Was Crowned with Thorns

THOMAS KELLY, 1820 MILES' LANE WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE, 1779


1. The head that once was crowned with thorns, Is crowned with glo-ry now;
2. The high-est place that heav'n af-fords Is His, is His by right,
A roy-al di-a-dem a-dorns The might-y
The King of kings, and Lord of lords, And heav'n's e-

The Head that Once Was Crowned with Thorns



156 Rejoice, the Lord is King

CHARLES WESLEY, 1744 LAUS REGIS WILLIAM E. FISCHER, 1887

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore; Mor-
2. Je - sus the Sav - ior reigns, The God of truth and love; When
3. His king - dom can - not fail, He rules o'er earth and heav'n, The
4. He sits at God's right hand Till all His foes sub - mit, And
tals, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more; Lift up your
He had purged our stains He took His seat a - bove; Lift up your
keys of death and hell Are to our Je - sus giv'n; Lift up your
bow to His com-mand, And fall be-neath His feet: Lift up your
heart, lift up your voice, Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.
heart, lift up your voice, Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.
heart, lift up your voice, Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.
heart, lift up your voice, Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.

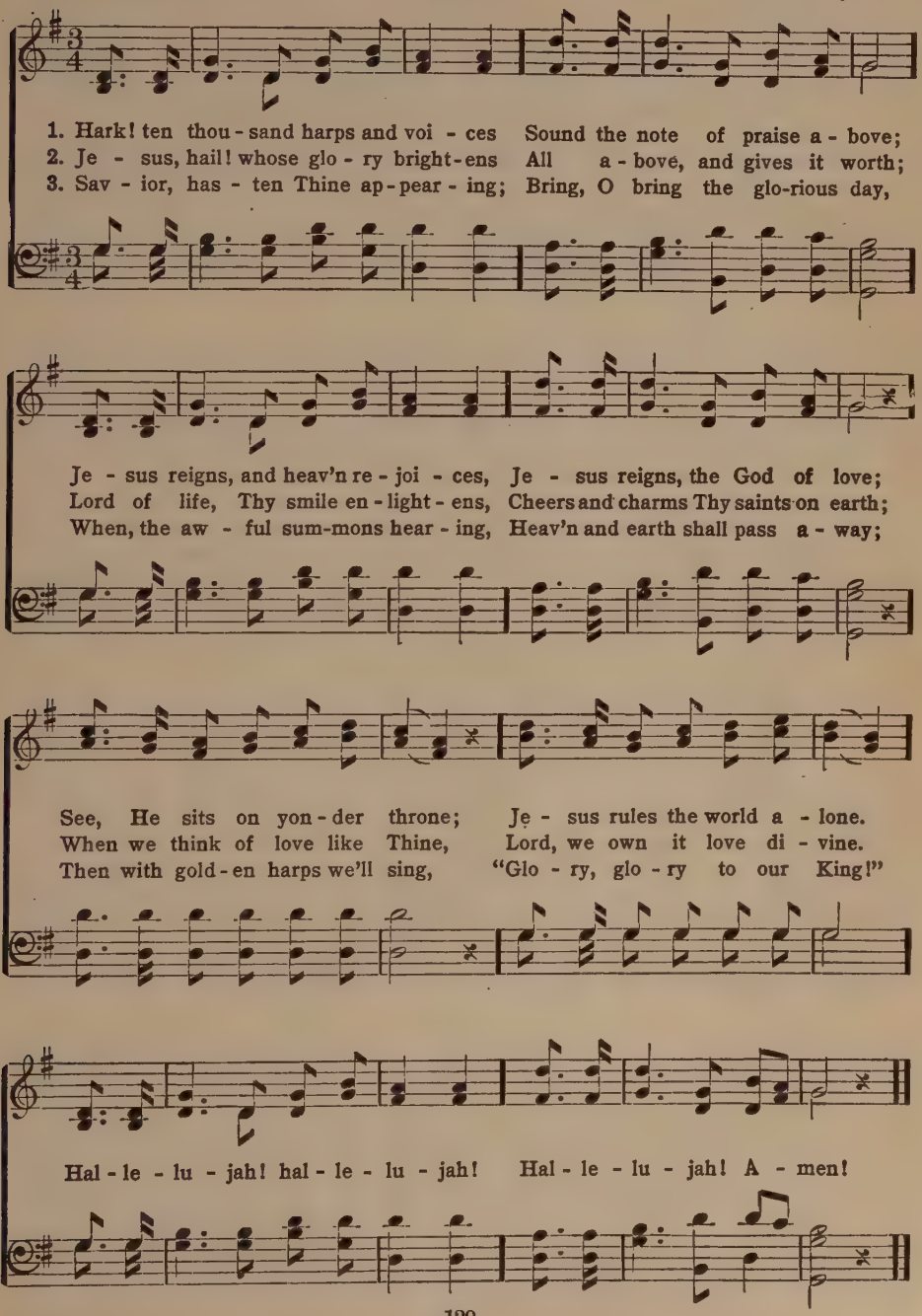
157 Crown Him With Many Crowns

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1848 — DIADEMATA — GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Son of God Be - fore the worlds be - gan,
3. Crown Him the Lord of Life, Who tri-umphed o'er the grave,
4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, En - throned in worlds a - bove;
Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
And ye, who trod where He hath trod, Crown Him the Son of Man;
And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save;
Crown Him the King, to whom is giv'n The won-drous name of Love.
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
Who ev - 'ry grief hath known That wrings the hu - man breast,
His glo - ries now we sing Who died, and rose on high,
Crown Him with man - y crowns, As thrones be - fore Him fall,
And hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
And takes and bears them for His own, That all in Him may rest.
Who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
Crown Him, ye kings, with man - y crowns, For He is King of all. A - men.

158 Hark, Ten Thousand Harps and Voices

THOMAS KELLY, 1804 — HARWELL — LOWELL MASON, 1840


1. Hark! ten thou - sand harps and voi - ces Sound the note of praise a - bove;
2. Je - sus, hail! whose glo - ry bright-ens All a - bove, and gives it worth;
3. Sav - ior, has - ten Thine ap-pear - ing; Bring, O bring the glo-rious day,
Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re - joi - ces, Je - sus reigns, the God of love;
Lord of life, Thy smile en - light - ens, Cheers and charms Thy saints on earth;
When, the aw - ful sum-mons hear - ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way;
See, He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
When we think of love like Thine, Lord, we own it love di - vine.
Then with gold - en harps we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men!

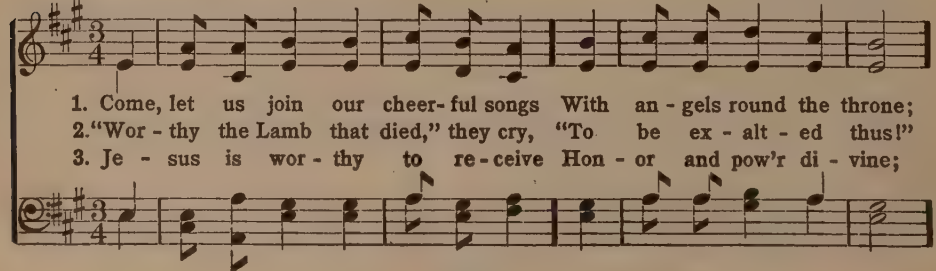
159 All hail the Power of Jesus' Name

EDWARD PERRONET, 1779 — CORONATION — OLIVER HOLDEN, 1793

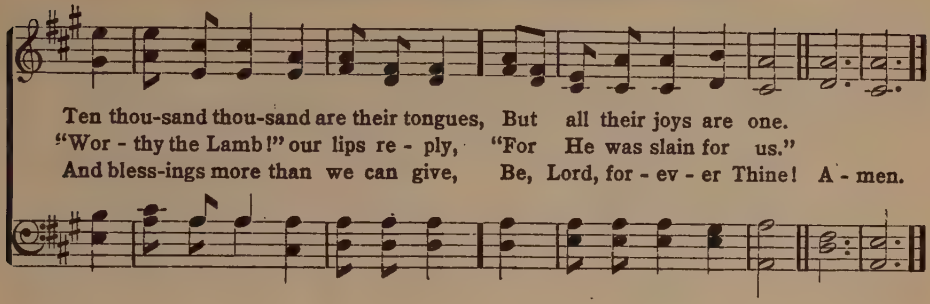
1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of our God, Who from His al - tar call;
3. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, A rem - nant weak and small,
4. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
5. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall!
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord . . of all.
Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord . . of all.
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord . . of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord . . of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord . . of all.

160 Come, Let Us Join Our Cheerful Songs

ISAAC WATTS, 1707 — AZMON — ARR. FROM CARL G. GLÄSER, 1828, BY LOWELL MASON, 1839

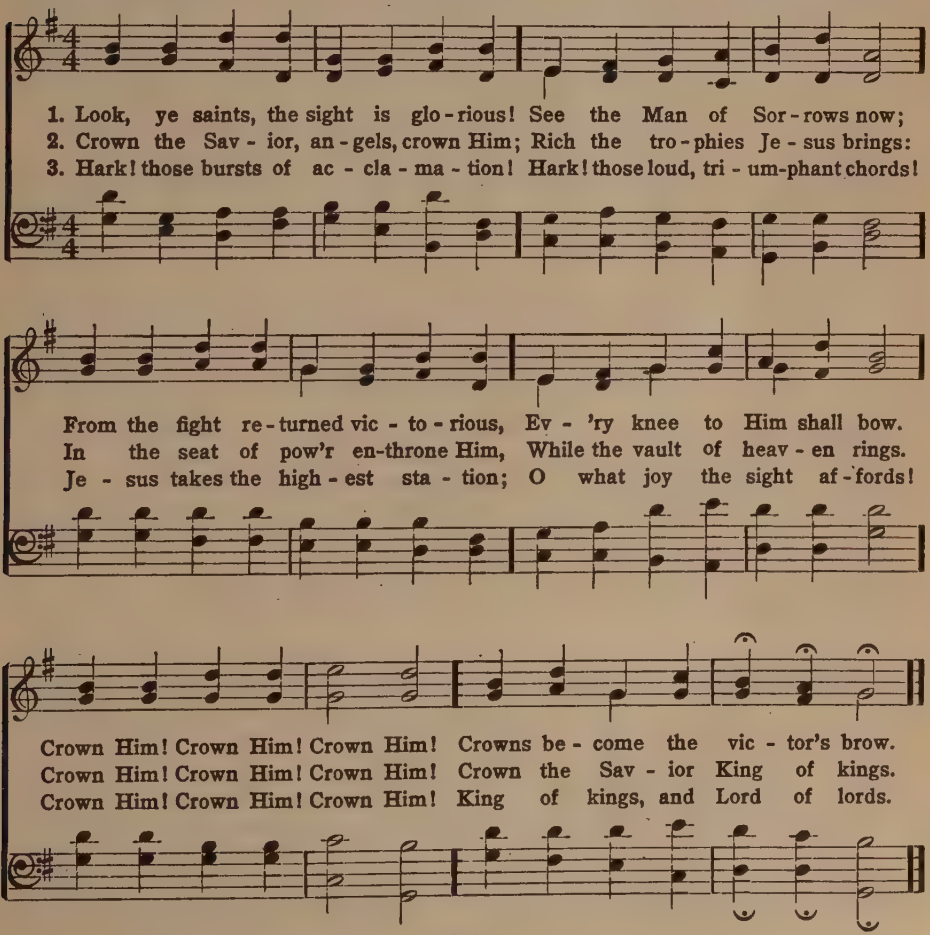

1. Come, let us join our cheer - ful songs With an - gels round the throne;
2. "Wor - thy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be ex - alt - ed thus!"
3. Je - sus is wor - thy to re - ceive Hon - or and pow'r di - vine;

Come, Let Us Join Our Cheerful Songs


Ten thou-sand thou-sand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.
"Wor - thy the Lamb!" our lips re - ply, "For He was slain for us."
And bless-ings more than we can give, Be, Lord, for - ev - er Thine! A - men.

161 Look, Ye Saints, the Sight Is Glorious

THOMAS KELLY, 1809 CROWN HIM WILLIAM H. MONK


1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - rious! See the Man of Sor - rows now;
2. Crown the Sav - ior, an - gels, crown Him; Rich the tro - phies Je - sus brings:
3. Hark! those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark! those loud, tri - um-phant chords!
From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious, Ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow.
In the seat of pow'r en-throne Him, While the vault of heav - en rings.
Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion; O what joy the sight af - fords!
Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Crowns be - come the vic - tor's brow.
Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown the Sav - ior King of kings.
Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! King of kings, and Lord of lords.

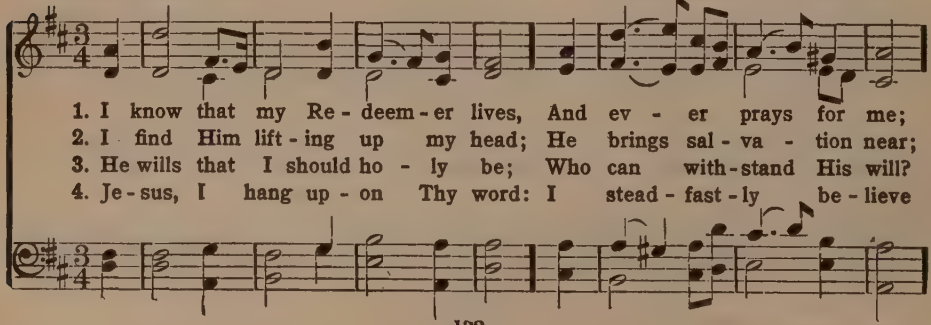
162 Jesus Came, the Heavens Adoring

GODFREY THRING, 1864 — PRAISE MY SOUL — JOHN GOSS, 1869

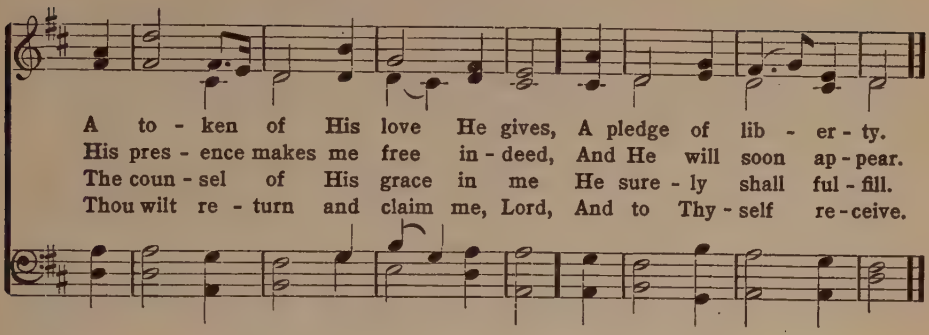
1. Je - sus came, the heav'ns a - dor - ing, Came with peace from realms on high;
2. Je - sus comes a - gain in mer - cy, When our hearts are bowed with care;
3. Je - sus comes to hearts re - joic - ing, Bring-ing news of sins for-giv'n;
4. Je - sus comes on clouds tri - um - phant, When the heav'ns shall pass a - way;
Je - sus came for man's re - demp-tion, Low - ly came on earth to die;
Je - sus comes a - gain in an - swer To an ear - nest, heart-felt prayer;
Je - sus comes in sounds of glad-ness, Lead-ing souls re-deemed to heav'n;
Je - sus comes a - gain in glo - ry, Let us then our hom-age pay,
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Came in deep hu - mil - i - ty.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Comes to save us from de - spair.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Now the gate of death is riv'n.
Al - le - lu - ia! ev - er sing - ing Till the dawn of end - less day.

163 I Know That My Redeemer Lives

CHARLES WESLEY, 1742 — BRADFORD — Arr. from GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1741

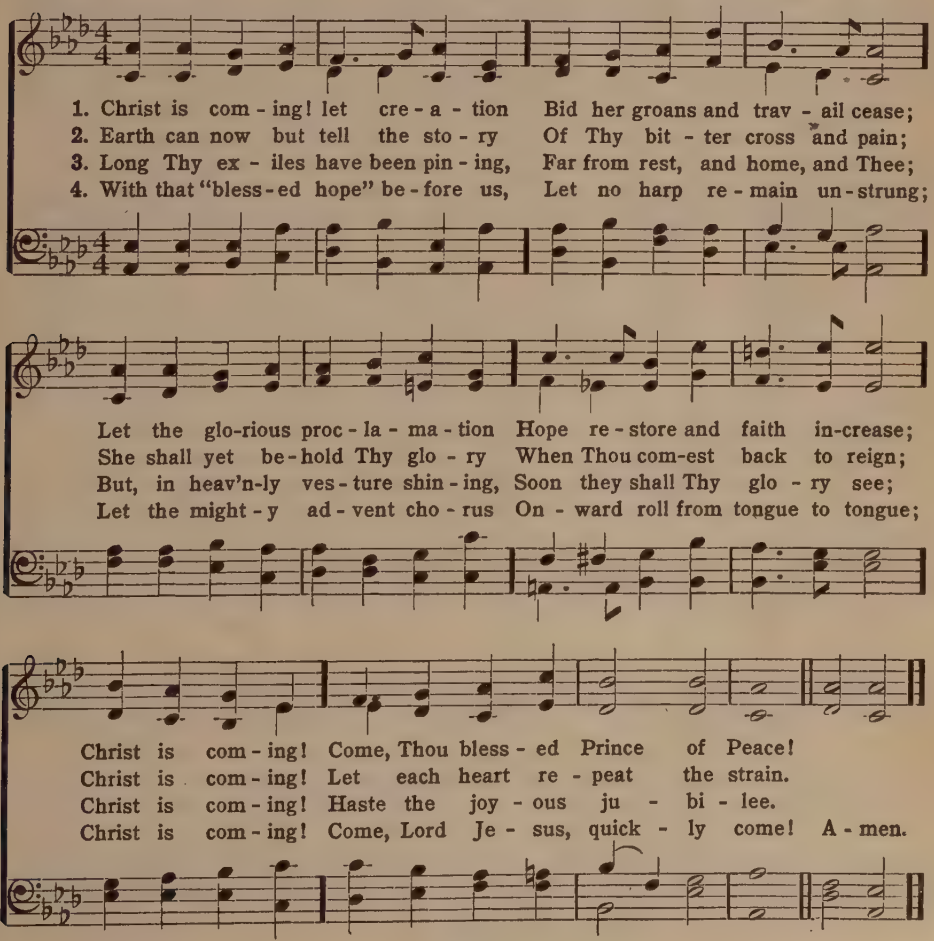

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me;
2. I find Him lift - ing up my head; He brings sal - va - tion near;
3. He wills that I should ho - ly be; Who can with-stand His will?
4. Je - sus, I hang up - on Thy word: I stead - fast - ly be - lieve

I Know That My Redeemer Lives


A to - ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.
His pres - ence makes me free in - deed, And He will soon ap - pear.
The coun - sel of His grace in me He sure - ly shall ful - fill.
Thou wilt re - turn and claim me, Lord, And to Thy - self re - ceive.

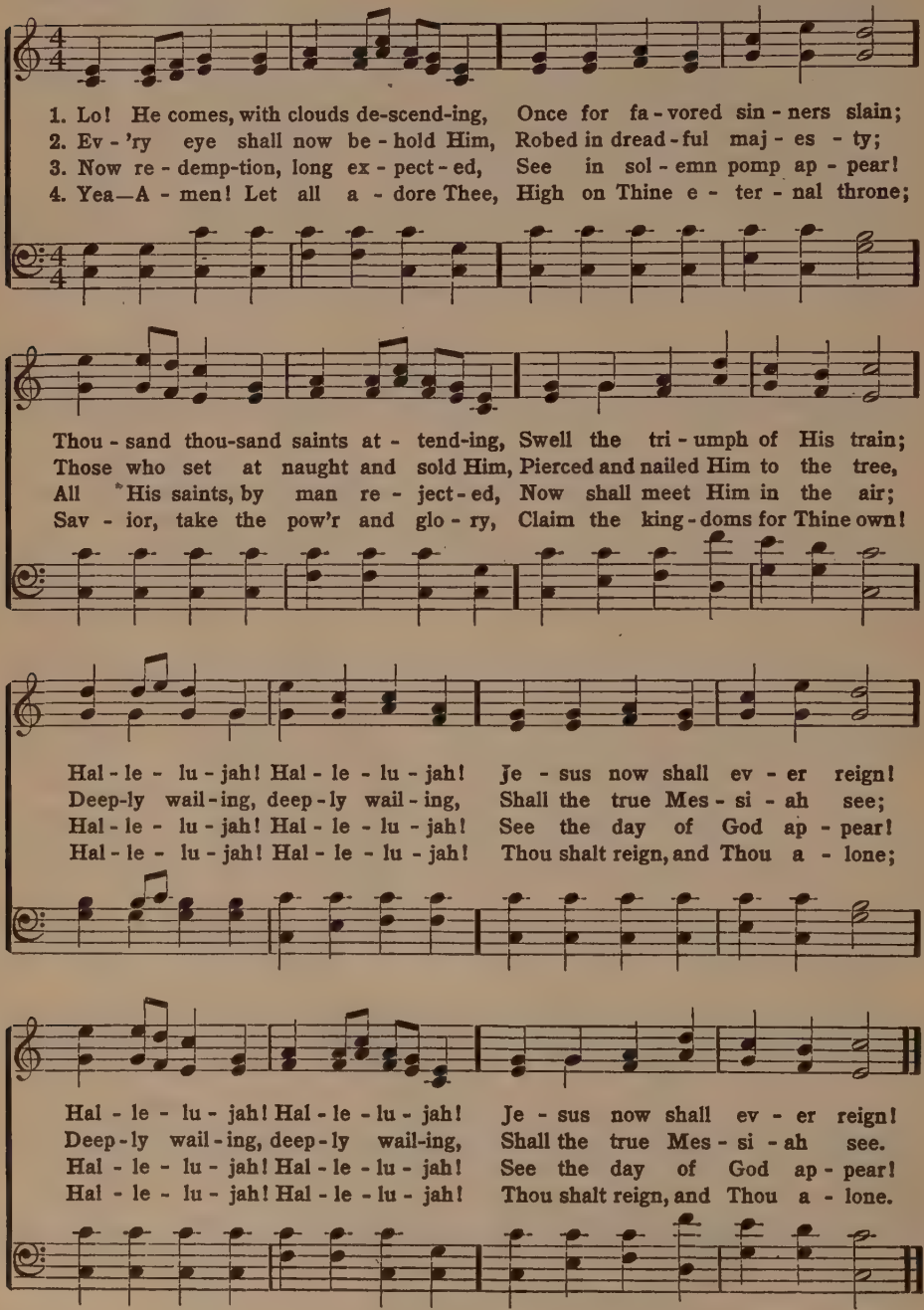
164 Christ is Coming! Let Creation

JOHN R. MACDUFF ST. RAPHAEL EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1862


1. Christ is com - ing! let cre - a - tion Bid her groans and trav - ail cease;
2. Earth can now but tell the sto - ry Of Thy bit - ter cross and pain;
3. Long Thy ex - iles have been pin - ing, Far from rest, and home, and Thee;
4. With that "bless - ed hope" be - fore us, Let no harp re - main un - strung;
Let the glo-rious proc - la - ma - tion Hope re - store and faith in-crease;
She shall yet be - hold Thy glo - ry When Thou com-est back to reign;
But, in heav'n-ly ves - ture shin - ing, Soon they shall Thy glo - ry see;
Let the might - y ad - vent cho - rus On - ward roll from tongue to tongue;
Christ is com - ing! Come, Thou bless - ed Prince of Peace!
Christ is com - ing! Let each heart re - peat the strain.
Christ is com - ing! Haste the joy - ous ju - bi - lee.
Christ is com - ing! Come, Lord Je - sus, quick - ly come! A - men.

165 Lo! He Comes, With Clouds Descending

CHARLES WESLEY, 1758 — CHARLES E. POLLOCK, by per.

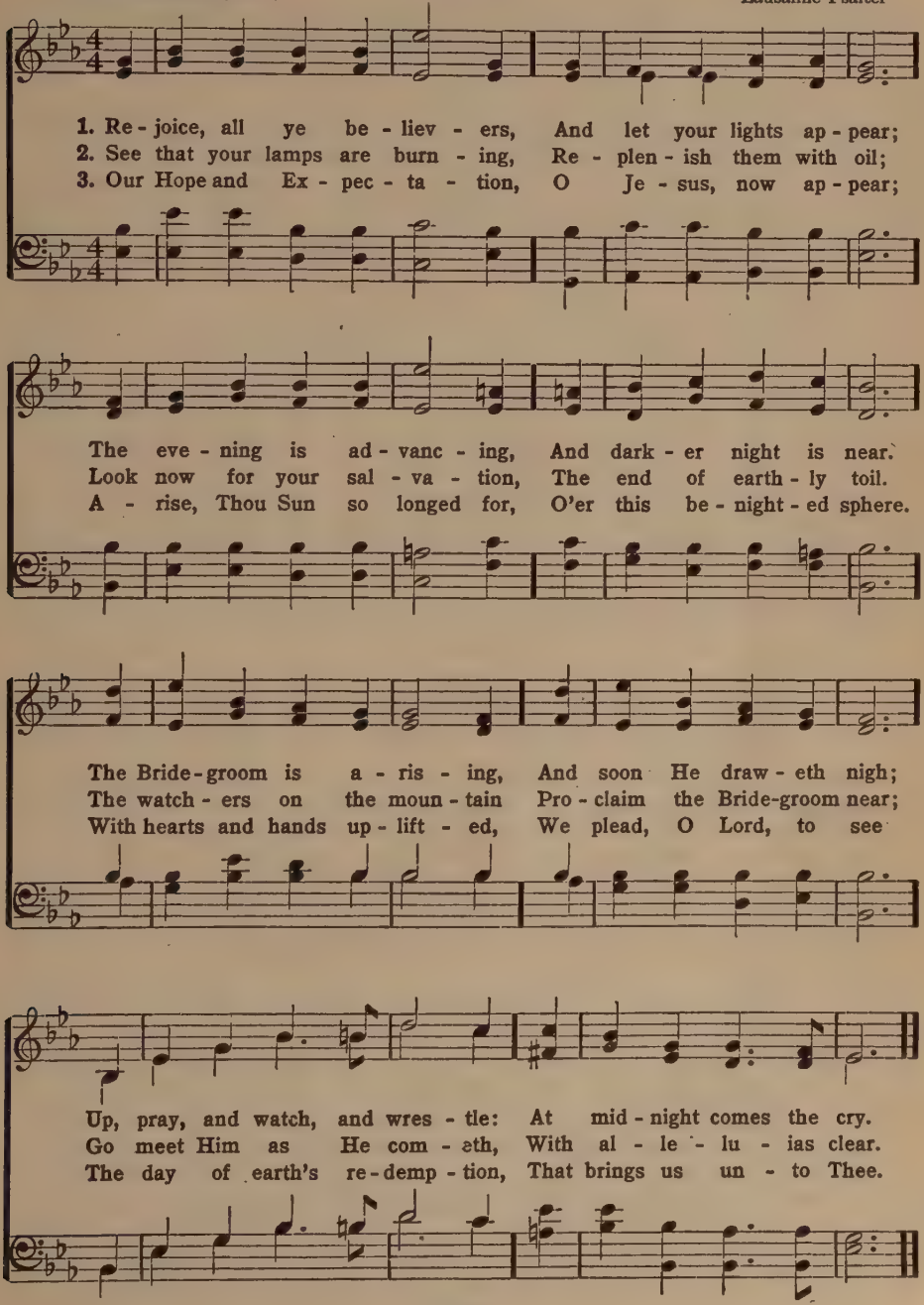

1. Lo! He comes, with clouds de-scend-ing, Once for fa-vored sin-ners slain;
2. Ev-'ry eye shall now be-hold Him, Robed in dread-ful maj-es-ty;
3. Now re-demp-tion, long ex-pect-ed, See in sol-emn pomp ap-pear!
4. Yea—A-men! Let all a-dore Thee, High on Thine e-ter-nal throne;
Thou-sand thou-sand saints at-tend-ing, Swell the tri-umph of His train;
Those who set at naught and sold Him, Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
All His saints, by man re-ject-ed, Now shall meet Him in the air;
Sav-ior, take the pow'r and glo-ry, Claim the king-doms for Thine own!
Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus now shall ev-er reign!
Deep-ly wail-ing, deep-ly wail-ing, Shall the true Mes-si-ah see;
Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! See the day of God ap-pear!
Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Thou shalt reign, and Thou a-lone;
Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus now shall ev-er reign!
Deep-ly wail-ing, deep-ly wail-ing, Shall the true Mes-si-ah see.
Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! See the day of God ap-pear!
Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Thou shalt reign, and Thou a-lone.

166 Rejoice, All Ye Believers

L. LAURENTI, 1700
Tr. S. B. FINDLATER, 1853

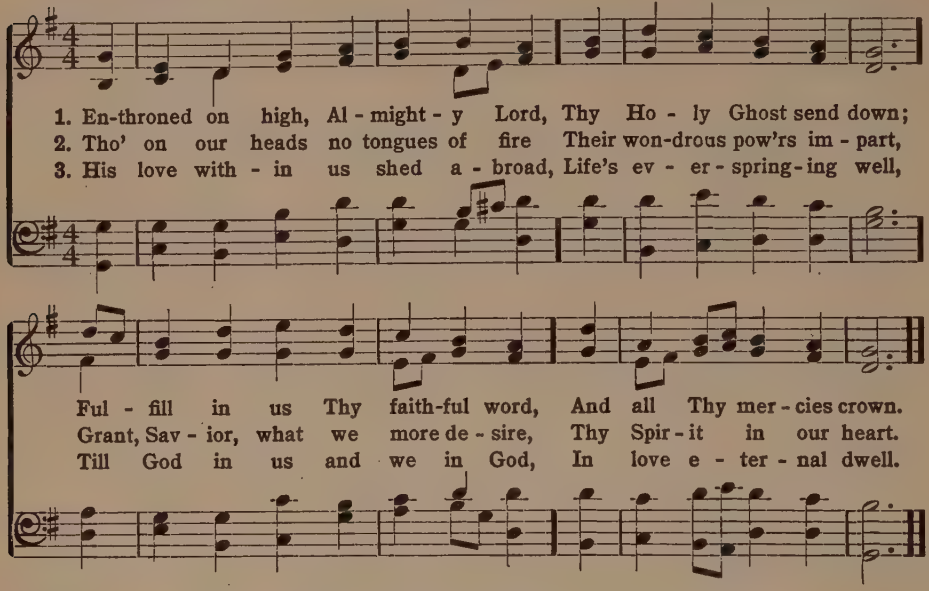
GREENLAND

Lausanne Psalter


1. Re - joice, all ye be - liev - ers, And let your lights ap - pear;
2. See that your lamps are burn - ing, Re - plen - ish them with oil;
3. Our Hope and Ex - pec - ta - tion, O Je - sus, now ap - pear;
The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near.
Look now for your sal - va - tion, The end of earth - ly toil.
A - rise, Thou Sun so longed for, O'er this be - night - ed sphere.
The Bride - groom is a - ris - ing, And soon He draw - eth nigh;
The watch - ers on the moun - tain Pro - claim the Bride-groom near;
With hearts and hands up - lift - ed, We plead, O Lord, to see
Up, pray, and watch, and wres - tle: At mid - night comes the cry.
Go meet Him as He com - eth, With al - le - lu - ias clear.
The day of earth's re - demp - tion, That brings us un - to Thee.

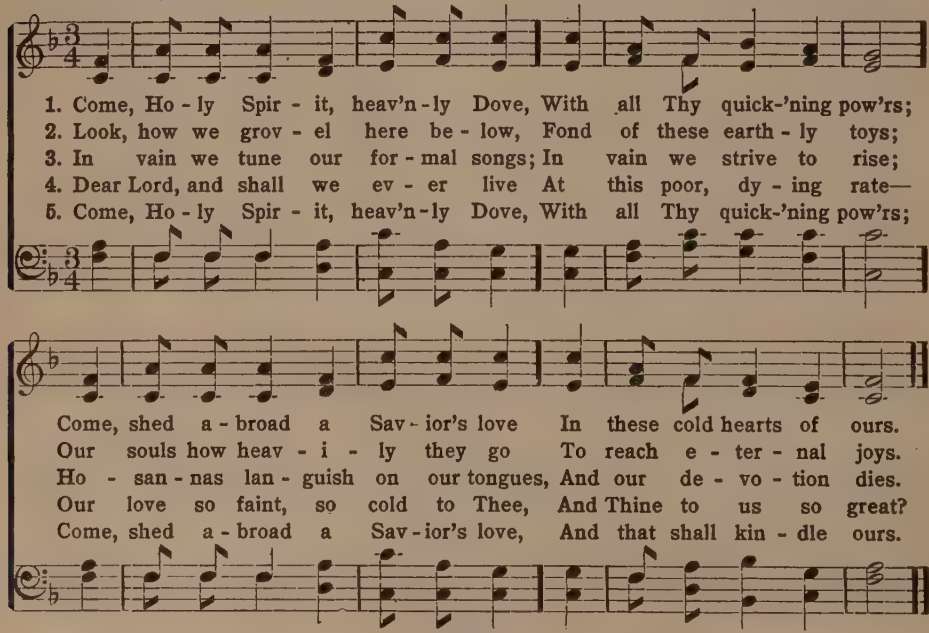
167 Enthroned On High, Almighty Lord

THOMAS HAWEIS, 1792. Abr. KABZEEL JOHANN G. C. STÖRL, 1744


1. En-throned on high, Al-might-y Lord, Thy Ho-ly Ghost send down;
2. Tho' on our heads no tongues of fire Their won-drous pow'rs im-part,
3. His love with-in us shed a-broad, Life's ev-er-spring-ing well,
Ful-fill in us Thy faith-ful word, And all Thy mer-cies crown.
Grant, Sav-ior, what we more de-sire, Thy Spir-it in our heart.
Till God in us and we in God, In love e-ter-nal dwell.

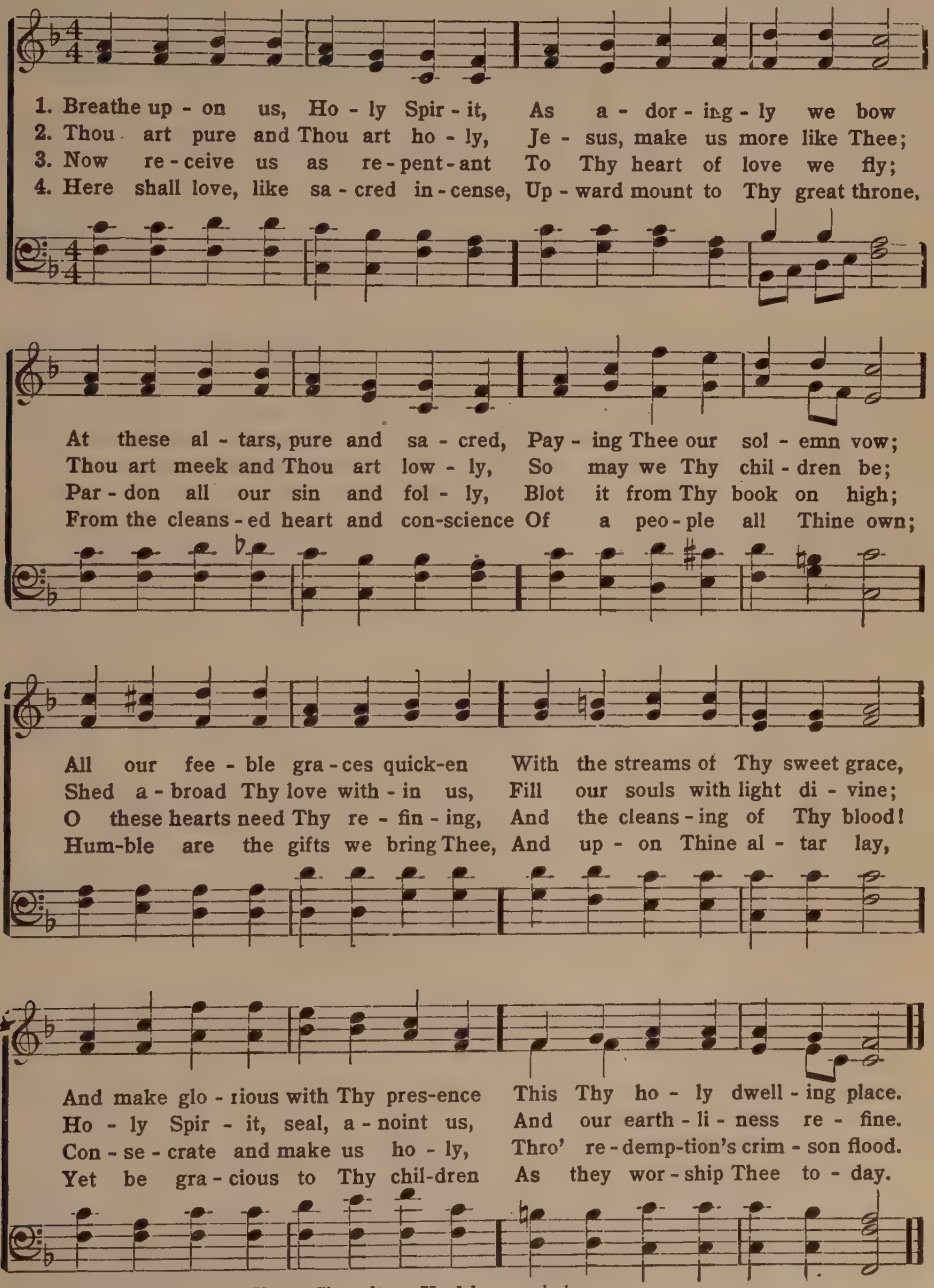
168 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

ISAAC WATTS, 1707 MARLOW JOHN CHETHAM'S Book of Psalmody, 1718


1. Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, heav'n-ly Dove, With all Thy quick-'ning pow'rs;
2. Look, how we grov-el here be-low, Fond of these earth-ly toys;
3. In vain we tune our for-mal songs; In vain we strive to rise;
4. Dear Lord, and shall we ev-er live At this poor, dy-ing rate—
5. Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, heav'n-ly Dove, With all Thy quick-'ning pow'rs;
Come, shed a-broad a Sav-ior's love In these cold hearts of ours.
Our souls how heav-i-ly they go To reach e-ter-nal joys.
Ho-san-nas lan-guish on our tongues, And our de-vo-tion dies.
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great?
Come, shed a-broad a Sav-ior's love, And that shall kin-dle ours.

169 Breathe Upon Us, Holy Spirit

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN J. HENRY SHOWALTER


1. Breathe up - on us, Ho - ly Spir - it, As a - dor - ing - ly we bow
2. Thou art pure and Thou art ho - ly, Je - sus, make us more like Thee;
3. Now re - ceive us as re - pent - ant To Thy heart of love we fly;
4. Here shall love, like sa - cred in - cense, Up - ward mount to Thy great throne,
At these al - tars, pure and sa - cred, Pay - ing Thee our sol - emn vow;
Thou art meek and Thou art low - ly, So may we Thy chil - dren be;
Par - don all our sin and fol - ly, Blot it from Thy book on high;
From the cleans - ed heart and con - science Of a peo - ple all Thine own;
All our fee - ble gra - ces quick - en With the streams of Thy sweet grace,
Shed a - broad Thy love with - in us, Fill our souls with light di - vine;
O these hearts need Thy re - fin - ing, And the cleans - ing of Thy blood!
Hum - ble are the gifts we bring Thee, And up - on Thine al - tar lay,
And make glo - rious with Thy pres - ence This Thy ho - ly dwell - ing place.
Ho - ly Spir - it, seal, a - noint us, And our earth - li - ness re - fine.
Con - se - crate and make us ho - ly, Thro' re - demp - tion's crim - son flood.
Yet be gra - cious to Thy chil - dren As they wor - ship Thee to - day.

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170 Come, Holy Ghost, in Love

Latin, about 12th Century
Trans. by RAY PALMER, 1858

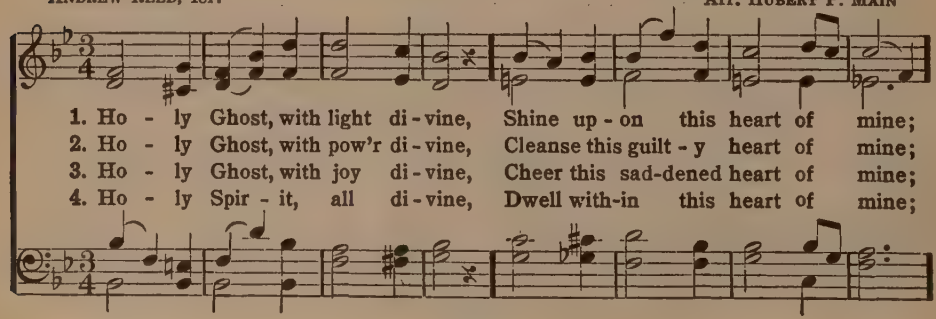
WILLIAM BEERY, 1923

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, in love, Shed on us from a - bove Thine own bright
2. Come, tend'rest Friend and best, Our most de - light - ful Guest, With sooth-ing
3. Come, Light se - rene, and still, Our in - most bos - oms fill; Dwell in each
4. Come, all the faith - ful bless: Let all who Christ con-fess His praise em-
ray, Thine own bright ray! Di - vine - ly good Thou art; Thy sa - cred
pow'r, With sooth - ing pow'r: Rest, which the wea - ry know, Shade, 'mid the
breast, Dwell in each breast; We know no dawn but Thine; Send forth Thy
ploy, His praise em - ploy; Give vir - tue's rich re - ward; Vic - to - rious
rit.
gifts im - part To glad - den each sad heart; O come to - day!
noon-tide glow, Peace, when deep griefs o'er - flow— Cheer us this hour!
beams di - vine, On our dark souls to shine, And make us blest!
death ac - cord, And with our glo - rious Lord, E - ter - nal joy!

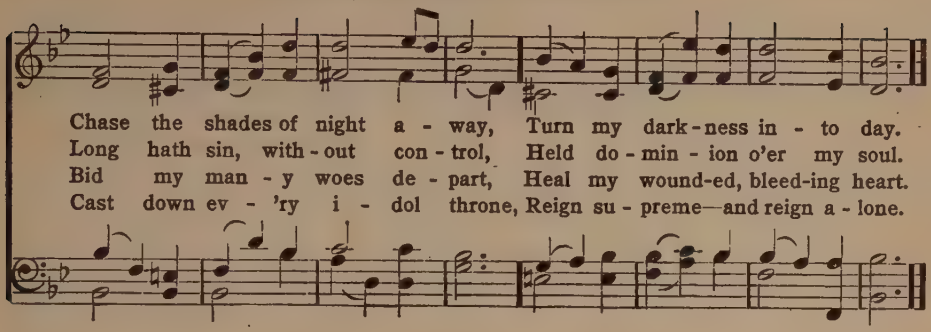
171 Holy Ghost, With Light Divine

ANDREW REED, 1817

LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK, 1854
Arr. HUBERT P. MAIN


1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad-dened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with-in this heart of mine;

Holy Ghost, With Light Divine


Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
Long hath sin, with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my man - y woes de - part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed-ing heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol throne, Reign su - preme—and reign a - lone.

172 Gracious Spirit, Dwell with Me

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1855 REDHEAD RICHARD REDHEAD, 1853

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self would gra - cious be;
2. Truth - ful Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self would truth - ful be;
3. Might - y Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self would might - y be;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self would ho - ly be;
And, with words that help and heal, Would Thy life in mine re - veal;
And, with wis - dom kind and clear, Let Thy life in mine ap - pear;
Might - y so as to pre - vail Where un - aid - ed man must fail;
Sep - a - rate from sin, I would Choose and cher - ish all things good;
And, with ac - tions bold and meek, Would for Christ my Sav - ior speak.
And, with ac - tions broth - er - ly, Speak my Lord's sin - cer - i - ty.
Ev - er, by a might - y hope, Press - ing on and bear - ing up.
And what - ev - er I can be Give to Him who gave me Thee.

173 Hover O'er Me, Holy Spirit

E. R. STOKES

JOHN R. SWENEY

1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my trem - bling
2. Thou canst fill me, gra - cious Spir - it, Tho' I can - not
3. Cleanse and com - fort, bless and save me, Bathe, O bathe my
heart and brow; Fill me with Thy hal - lowed pres - ence,
tell Thee how, But I need Thee, great - ly need Thee,
heart and brow; Thou art com - fort - ing and sav - ing,
REFRAIN
Come, O come and fill me now. Fill me now, fill me now,
Come, O come and fill me now.
Thou art sweet - ly fill - ing now.
Je - sus, come and fill me now; Fill me with Thy
hal - lowed pres - ence, Come, O come and fill me now.

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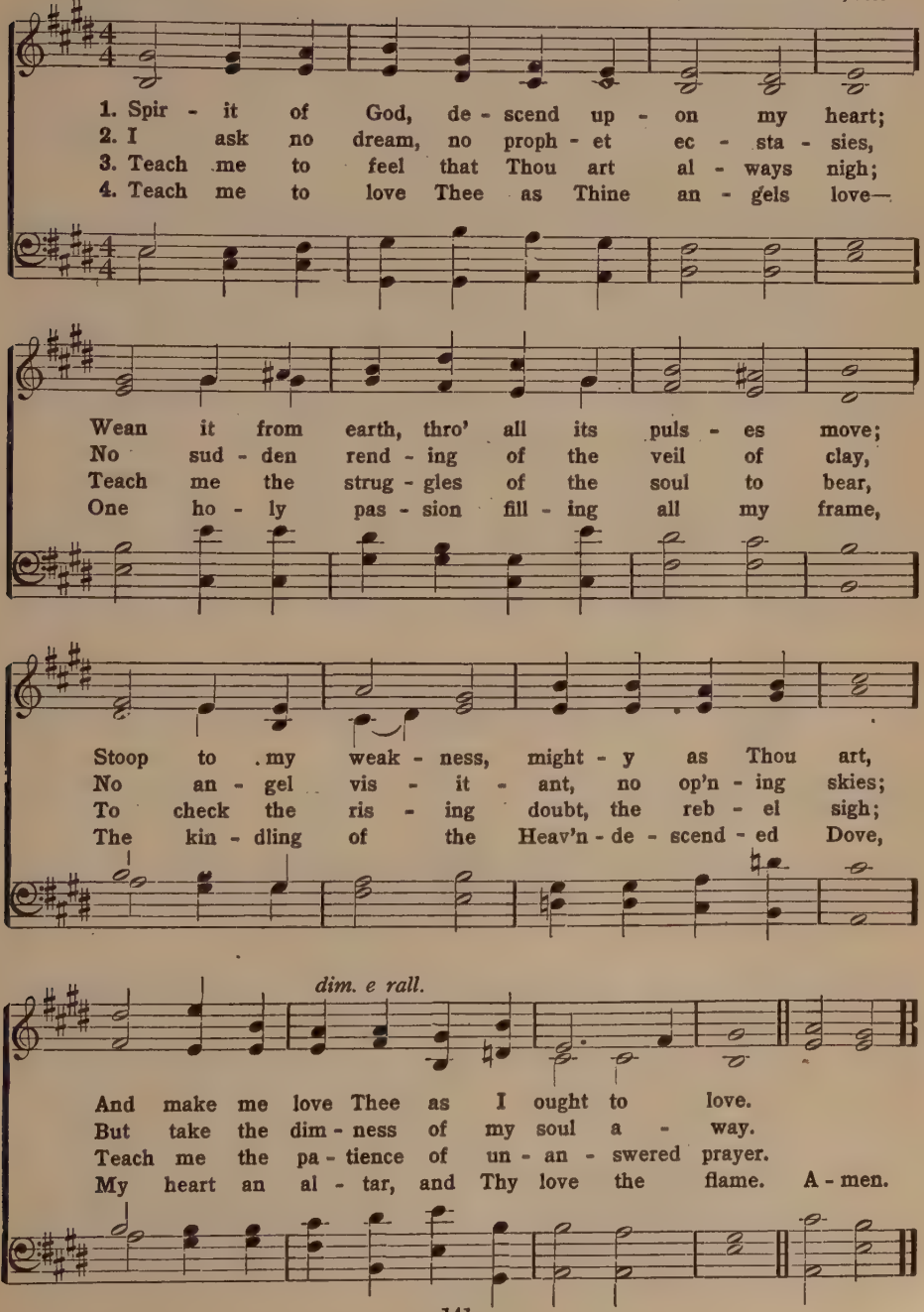
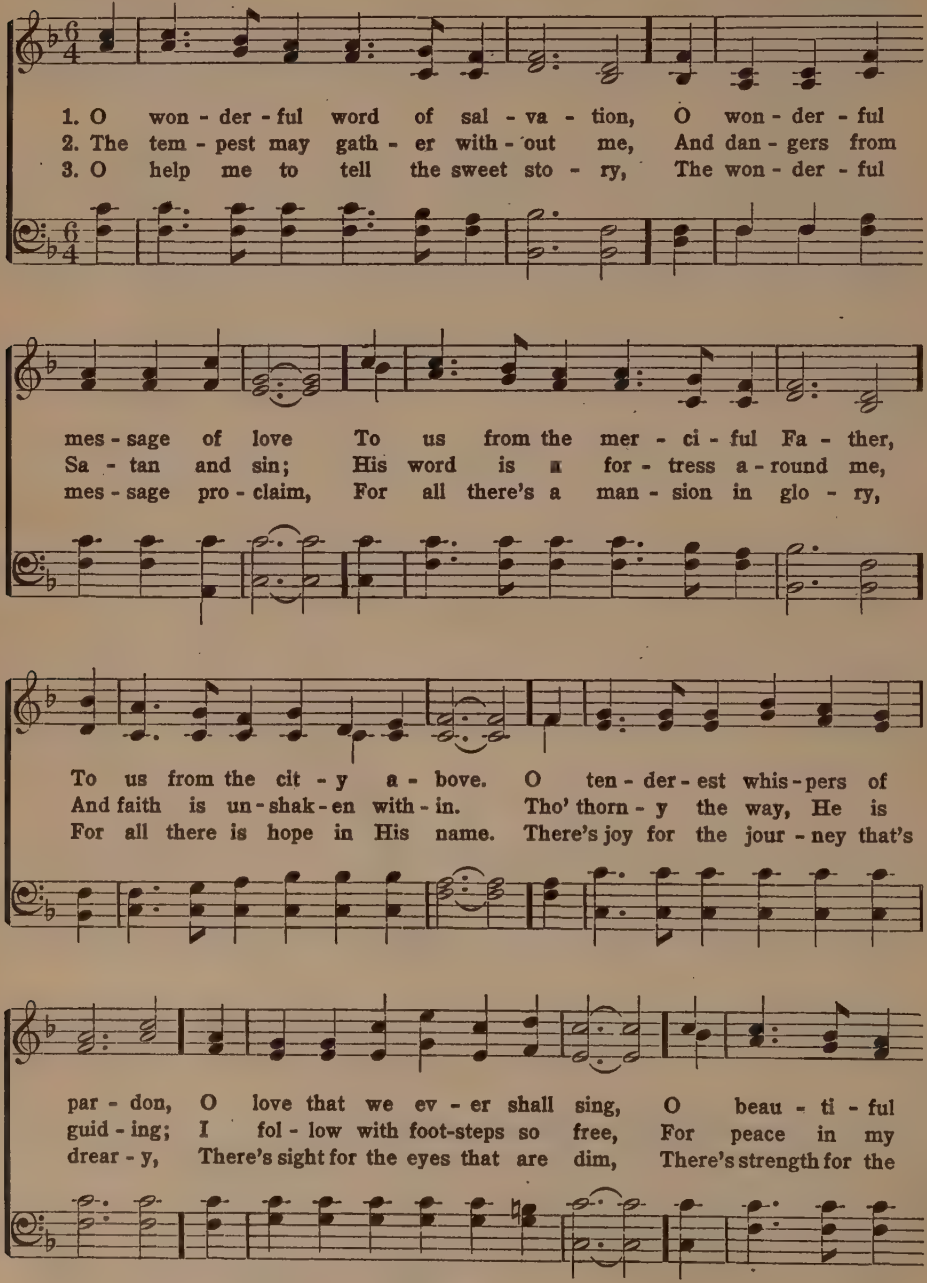
174 Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart

GEORGE CROLY, 1854 LONGWOOD SIR JOSEPH BARNBY, 1883


1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies,
3. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh;
4. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love—
Wean it from earth, thro' all its puls - es move;
No sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay,
Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,
One ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame,
Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,
No an - gel vis - it - ant, no op'n - ing skies;
To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
The kin - dling of the Heav'n - de - scend - ed Dove,
dim. e rall.
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame. A - men.

175 O Wonderful Word of Salvation

PALMER HARTSOUGH JAMES H. FILLMORE


1. O won - der - ful word of sal - va - tion, O won - der - ful
2. The tem - pest may gath - er with - out me, And dan - gers from
3. O help me to tell the sweet sto - ry, The won - der - ful
mes - sage of love To us from the mer - ci - ful Fa - ther,
Sa - tan and sin; His word is for - tress a - round me,
mes - sage pro - claim, For all there's a man - sion in glo - ry,
To us from the cit - y a - bove. O ten - der - est whis - pers of
And faith is un - shak - en with - in. Tho' thorn - y the way, He is
For all there is hope in His name. There's joy for the jour - ney that's
par - don, O love that we ev - er shall sing, O beau - ti - ful
guid - ing; I fol - low with foot-steps so free, For peace in my
drear - y, There's sight for the eyes that are dim, There's strength for the

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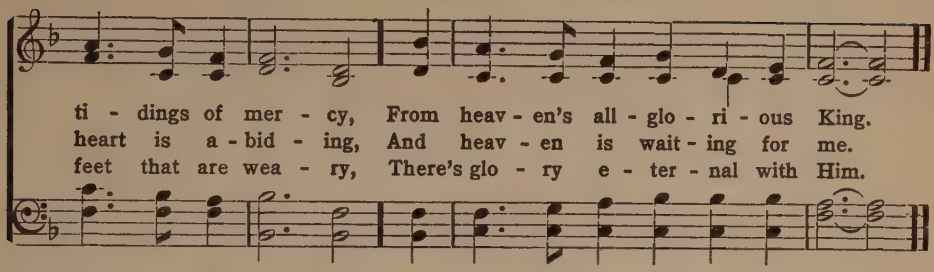
O Wonderful Word of Salvation


ti - dings of mer - cy, From heav - en's all - glo - ri - ous King.
heart is a - bid - ing, And heav - en is wait - ing for me.
feet that are wea - ry, There's glo - ry e - ter - nal with Him.

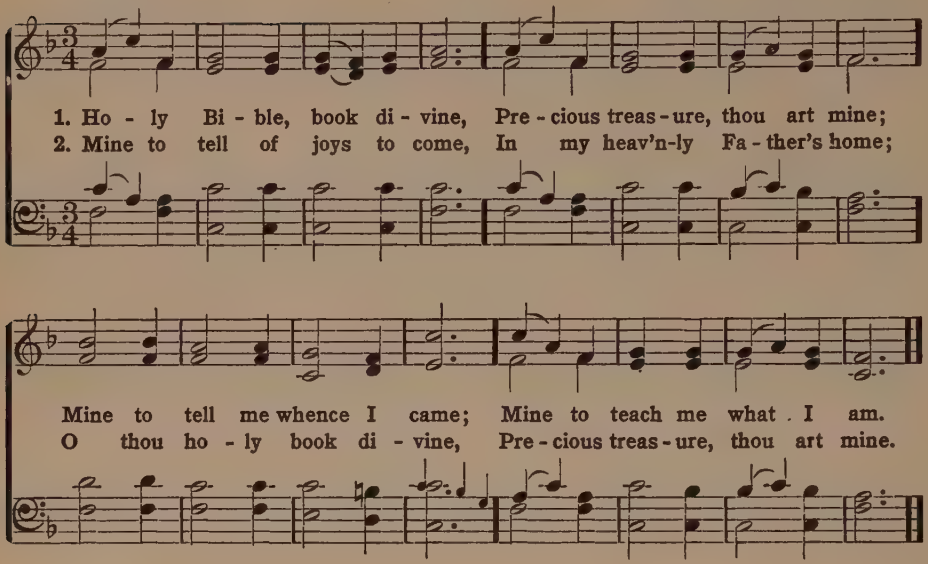
176 The Spirit Breathes Upon the Word

WILLIAM COWPER, 1779 ORTONVILLE THOMAS HASTINGS, 1837

1. The Spir - it breathes up - on the word, And brings the truth to
2. A glo - ry gilds the sa - cred page, Ma - jes - tic like the
3. The hand that gave it still sup - plies The gra - cious light and
4. Let ev - er - last - ing thanks be Thine, For such a bright dis-
5. My soul re - joi - ces to pur - sue The steps of Him I
sight; Pre - cepts and prom - is - es af - ford A
sun; It gives a light to ev - 'ry age; It
heat; His truths up - on the na - tions rise; They
play As makes a world of dark - ness shine With
love, Till glo - ry breaks up - on my view In
sanc - ti - fy - ing light, A sanc - ti - fy - ing light.
gives, but bor - rows none, It gives, but bor - rows none.
rise, but nev - er set, They rise, but nev - er set.
beams of heav'n - ly day, With beams of heav'n - ly day.
bright - er worlds a - bove, In bright - er worlds a - bove.

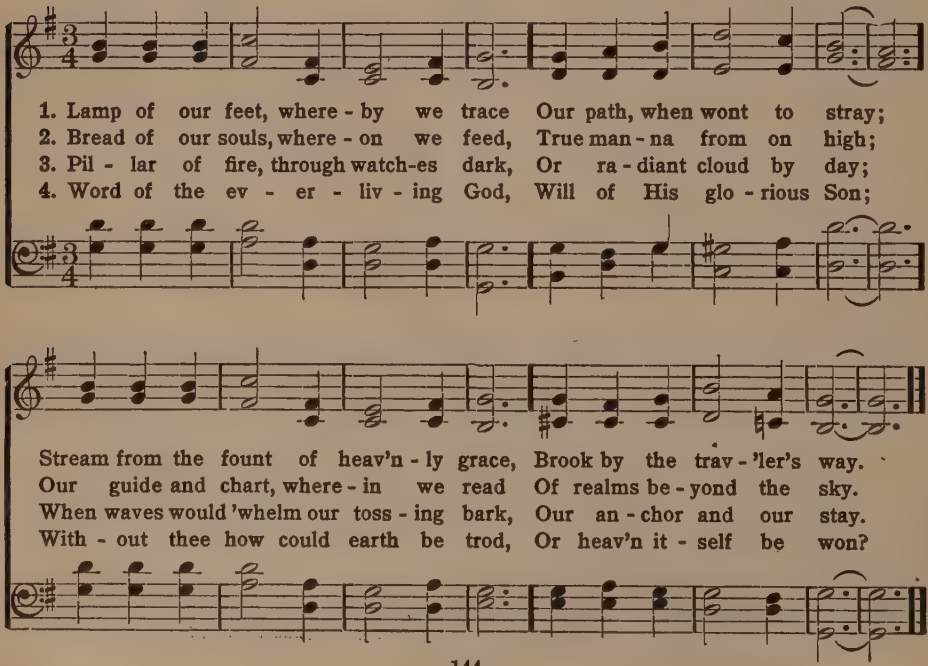
177 Holy Bible, Book Divine

JOHN BURTON — ALETTA — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1858


1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine;
2. Mine to tell of joys to come, In my heav'n-ly Fa - ther's home;
Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me what I am.
O thou ho - ly book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine.

178 Lamp of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace

BERNARD BARTON, 1836 — LAMBETH — WILHELM A. F. SCHULTHES, 1871


1. Lamp of our feet, where - by we trace Our path, when wont to stray;
2. Bread of our souls, where - on we feed, True man - na from on high;
3. Pil - lar of fire, through watch-es dark, Or ra - diant cloud by day;
4. Word of the ev - er - liv - ing God, Will of His glo - rious Son;
Stream from the fount of heav'n - ly grace, Brook by the trav - 'ler's way.
Our guide and chart, where - in we read Of realms be - yond the sky.
When waves would 'whelm our toss - ing bark, Our an - chor and our stay.
With - out thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it - self be won?

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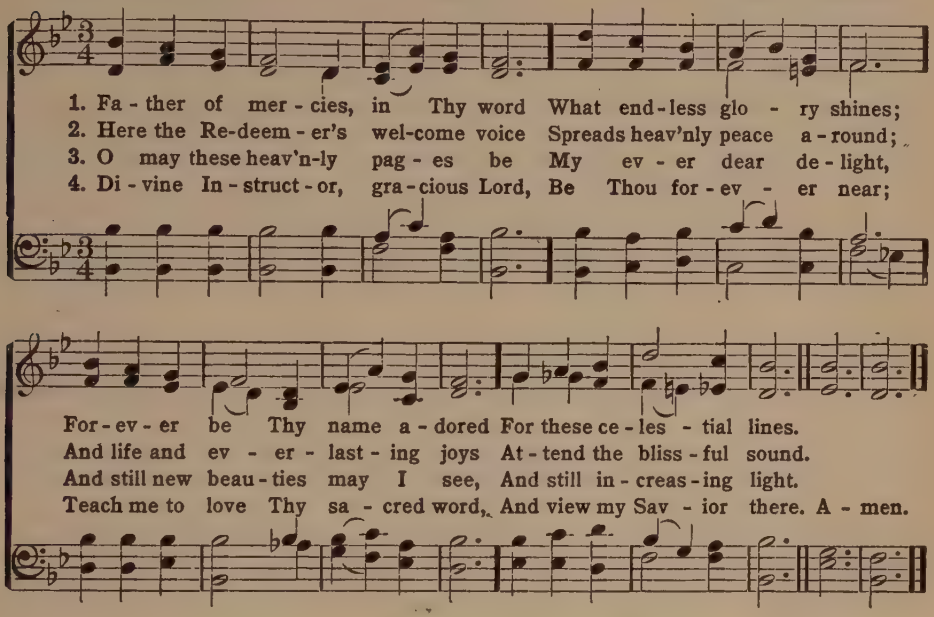
LIBRARY

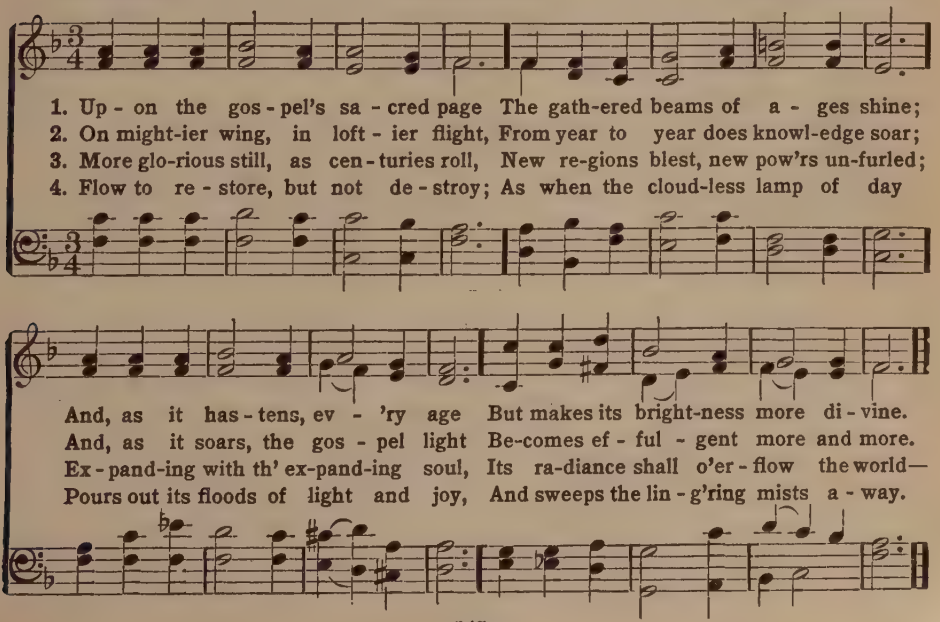
179 Father of Mercies, in Thy Word

ANNE STEELE, 1760 SAWLEY JAMES WALCH, 1860


1. Fa - ther of mer - cies, in Thy word What end-less glo - ry shines;
2. Here the Re-deem - er's wel-come voice Spreads heav'nly peace a - round;
3. O may these heav'n-ly pag - es be My ev - er dear de - light,
4. Di - vine In - struct - or, gra - cious Lord, Be Thou for - ev - er near;
For - ev - er be Thy name a - dored For these ce - les - tial lines.
And life and ev - er - last - ing joys At - tend the bliss - ful sound.
And still new beau - ties may I see, And still in - creas - ing light.
Teach me to love Thy sa - cred word, And view my Sav - ior there. A - men.

180 Upon the Gospel's Sacred Page

JOHN BOWRING HOLBORN HILL St. Alban's Tune Book


1. Up - on the gos - pel's sa - cred page The gath-ered beams of a - ges shine;
2. On might-ier wing, in loft - ier flight, From year to year does knowl-edge soar;
3. More glo-rious still, as cen - turies roll, New re-gions blest, new pow'rs un-furled;
4. Flow to re - store, but not de - stroy; As when the cloud-less lamp of day
And, as it has - tens, ev - 'ry age But makes its bright-ness more di - vine.
And, as it soars, the gos - pel light Be-comes ef - ful - gent more and more.
Ex - pand-ing with th' ex-pand-ing soul, Its ra-diance shall o'er - flow the world—
Pours out its floods of light and joy, And sweeps the lin - g'ring mists a - way.

181 Tell Me the Old, Old Story

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1866 EVANGEL WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1868

1. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove,
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in—
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones and grave;
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear
Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love;
That won - der - ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin;
Re - mem - ber! I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save;
That this world's emp-ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear;
Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child,
Tell me the sto - ry oft - en, For I for - get so soon,
Tell me the sto - ry al - ways, If you would real - ly be,
Yes, and when that world's glo - ry Is dawn - ing on my soul,
For I am weak and wea - ry, And help - less and de - filed.
The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing Has passed a - way at noon.
In an - y time of trou - ble, A com - fort - er to me.
Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry: "Christ Je - sus makes thee whole."

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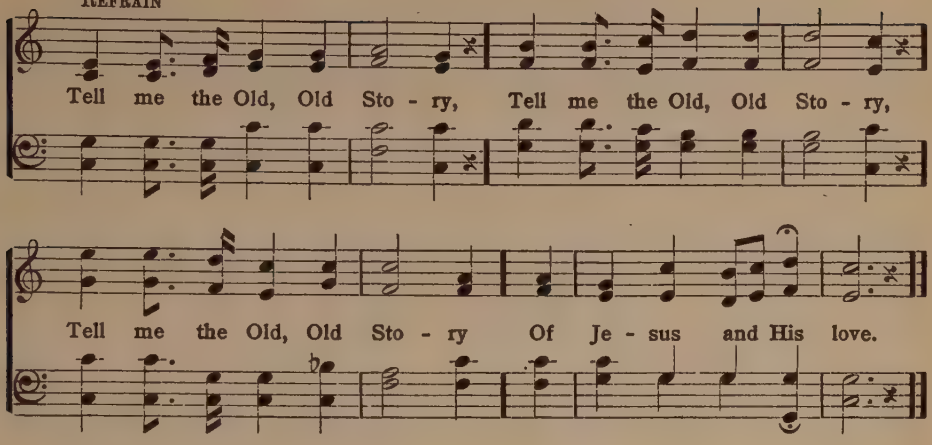
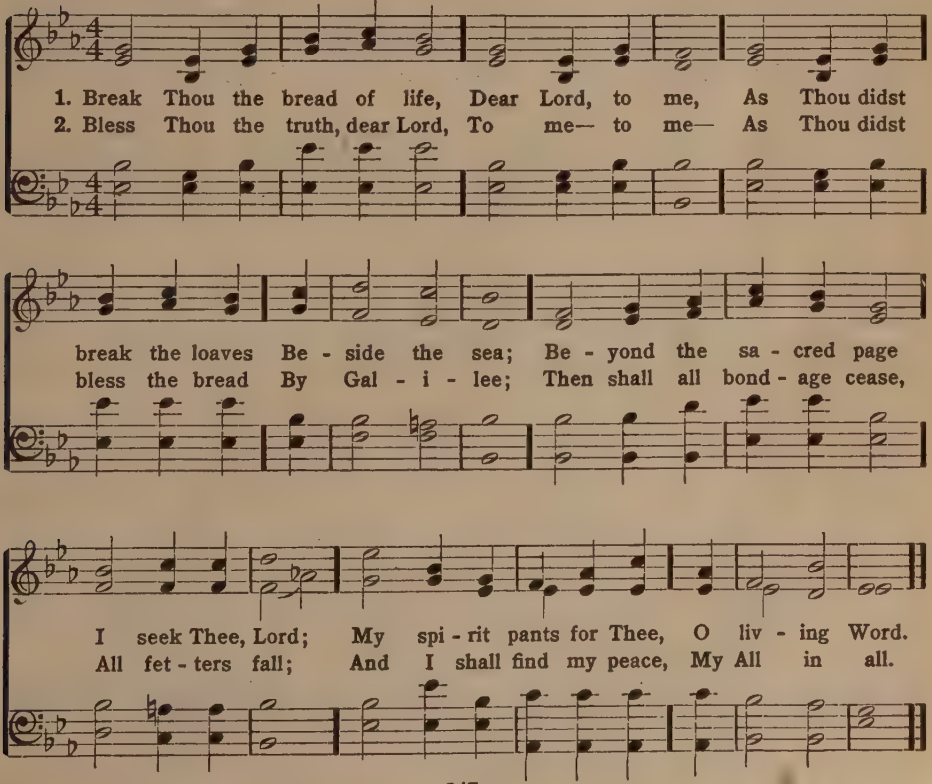
Tell Me the Old, Old Story

REFRAIN



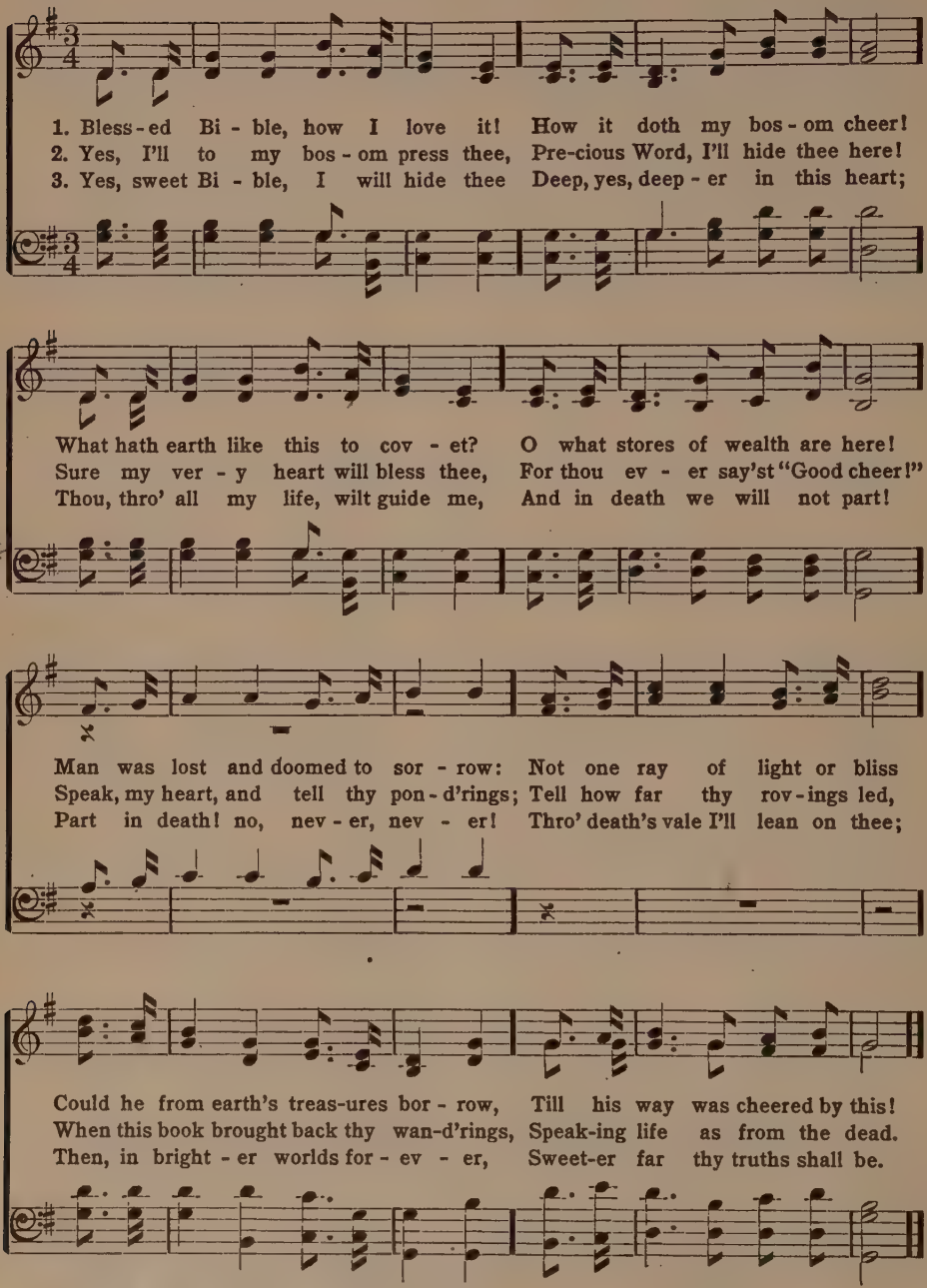
182 Break Thou the Bread of Life

MARY ANN LATHBURY, 1877 BREAD OF LIFE WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877


1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me— to me— As Thou didst
break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,
I seek Thee, Lord; My spi - rit pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word.
All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All in all.

183 Blessed Bible, How I Love It

WILLIAM BEERY


1. Bless-ed Bi-ble, how I love it! How it doth my bos-om cheer!
2. Yes, I'll to my bos-om press thee, Pre-cious Word, I'll hide thee here!
3. Yes, sweet Bi-ble, I will hide thee Deep, yes, deep-er in this heart;
What hath earth like this to cov-et? O what stores of wealth are here!
Sure my ver-y heart will bless thee, For thou ev-er say'st "Good cheer!"
Thou, thro' all my life, wilt guide me, And in death we will not part!
Man was lost and doomed to sor-row: Not one ray of light or bliss
Speak, my heart, and tell thy pon-d'rings; Tell how far thy rov-ings led,
Part in death! no, nev-er, nev-er! Thro' death's vale I'll lean on thee;
Could he from earth's treas-ures bor-row, Till his way was cheered by this!
When this book brought back thy wan-d'rings, Speak-ing life as from the dead.
Then, in bright-er worlds for-ev-er, Sweet-er far thy truths shall be.

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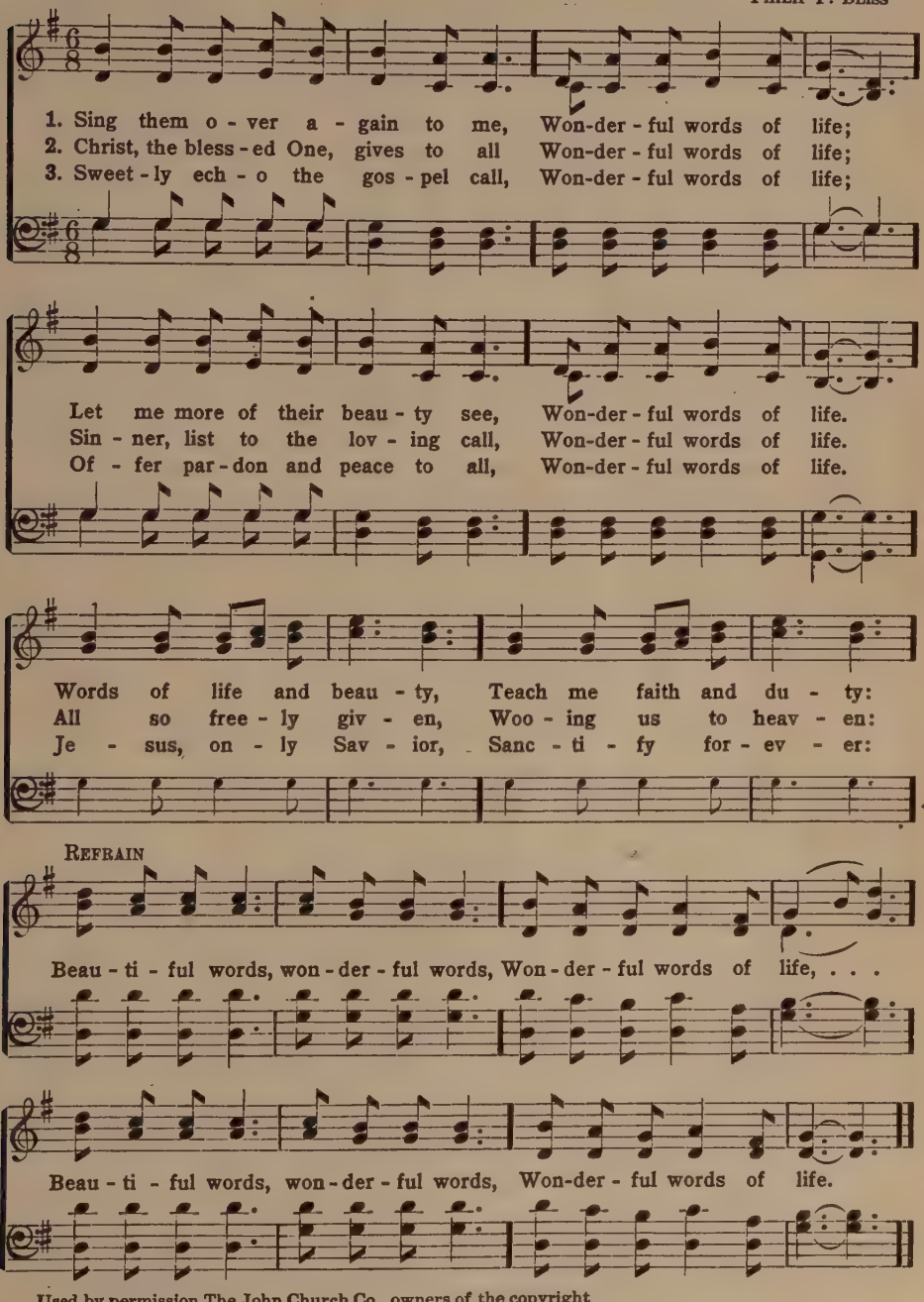
184 Sing Them Over Again to Me

PHILIP P. BLISS PHILIP P. BLISS


1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der - ful words of life;
2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all Won-der - ful words of life;
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der - ful words of life;
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der - ful words of life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der - ful words of life.
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won-der - ful words of life.
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty:
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en:
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:
REFRAIN
Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of life, . . .
Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won-der - ful words of life.

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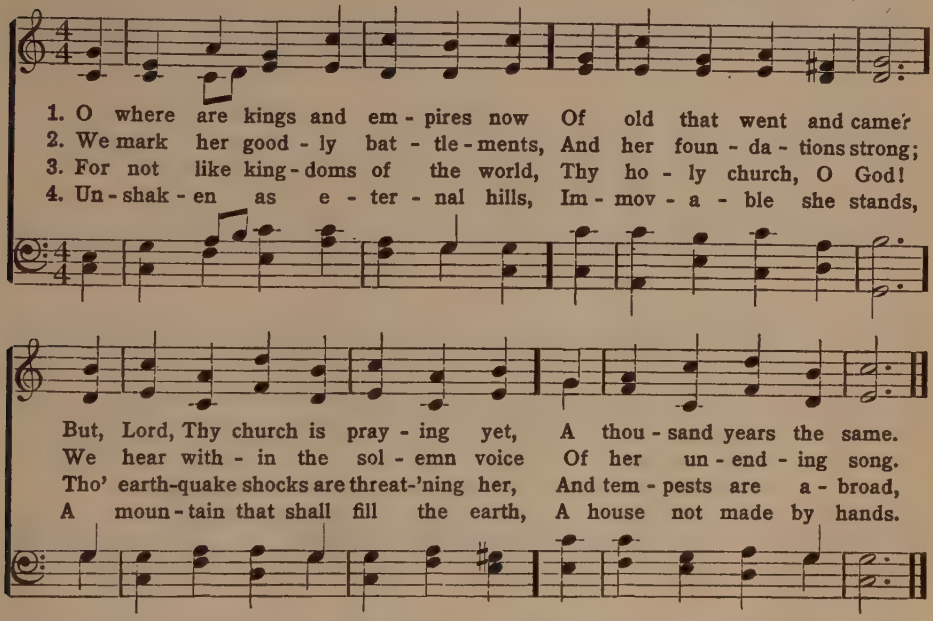
185 The Church's One Foundation

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866 AURELIA SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864

1. The Church-'s one foun-da-tion Is Je-sus Christ her Lord;
2. E-lect from ev-'ry na-tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. 'Mid toil and trib-u-la-tion, And tu-mult of her war,
4. Yet she on earth hath un-ion With God the Three in One,
She is His new cre-a-tion By wa-ter and the word:
Her char-ter of sal-va-tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
She waits the con-sum-ma-tion Of peace for-ev-er-more;
And mys-tic sweet com-mun-ion With those whose rest is won;
From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho-ly bride;
One ho-ly name she bless-es, Par-takes one ho-ly food,
Till with the vi-sion glo-rious Her long-ing eyes are blest,
O hap-py ones and ho-ly; Lord, give us grace, that we,
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press-es, With ev-'ry grace en-dued.
And the great church vic-to-rious Shall be the church at rest.
Like them, the meek and low-ly, On high may dwell with Thee.

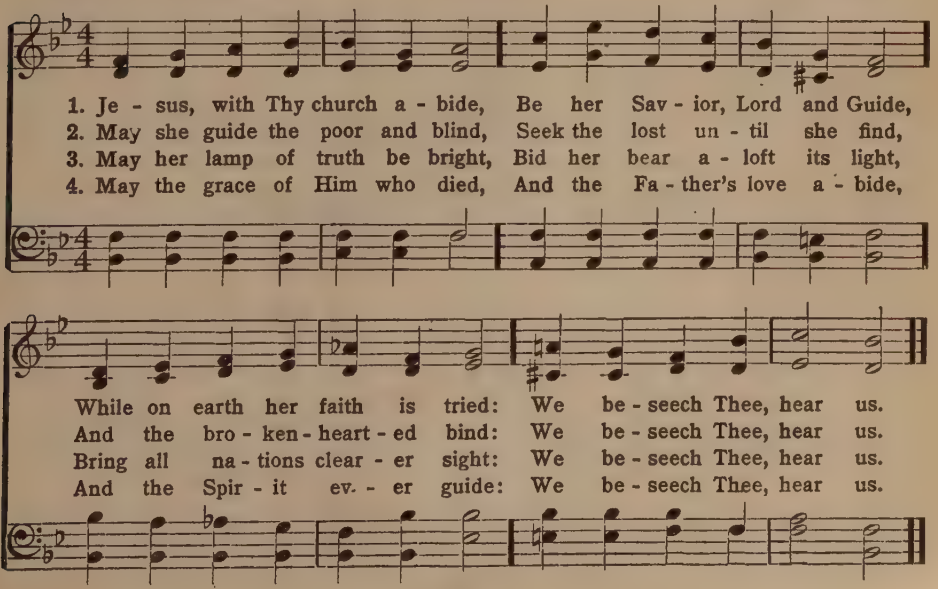
186 O Where Are Kings and Empires Now

ARTHUR C. COXE, 1839 — ST. ANNE — WILLIAM CROFT, 1708


1. O where are kings and em - pires now Of old that went and came?
2. We mark her good - ly bat - tle - ments, And her foun - da - tions strong;
3. For not like king - doms of the world, Thy ho - ly church, O God!
4. Un - shak - en as e - ter - nal hills, Im - mov - a - ble she stands,
But, Lord, Thy church is pray - ing yet, A thou - sand years the same.
We hear with - in the sol - emn voice Of her un - end - ing song.
Tho' earth-quake shocks are threat-'ning her, And tem - pests are a - broad,
A moun - tain that shall fill the earth, A house not made by hands.

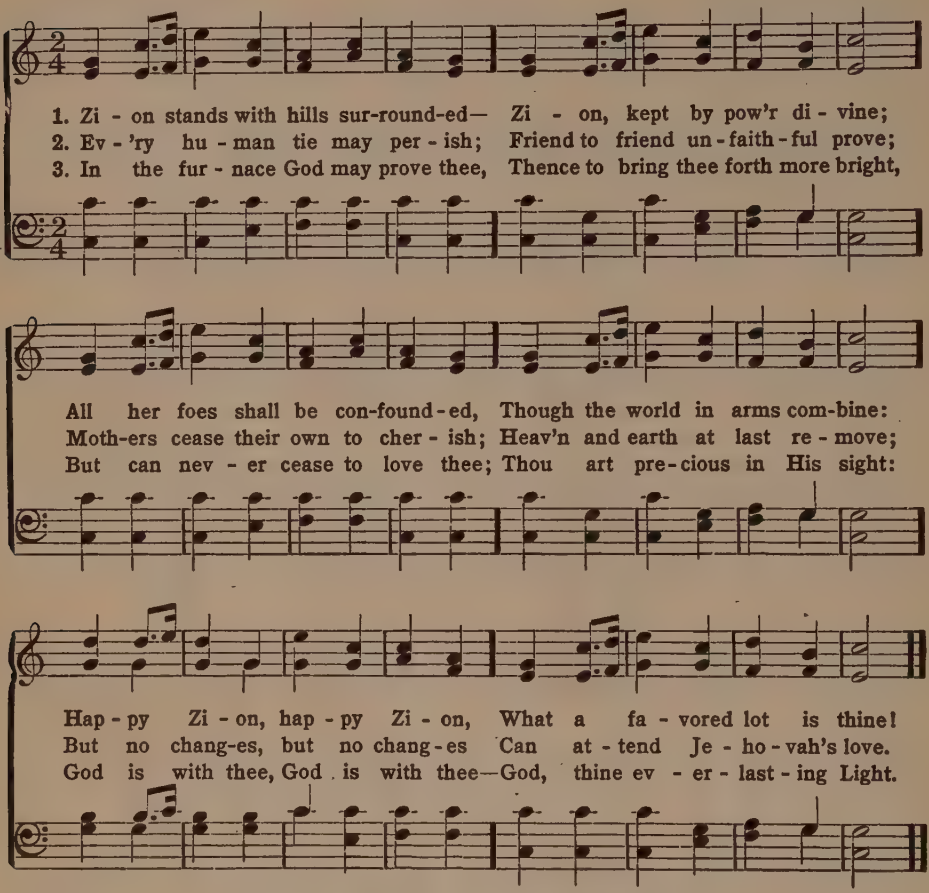
187 Jesus, With Thy Church Abide

THOMAS B. POLLOCK, 1875, a. — LITANY — F. A. J. HERVEY


1. Je - sus, with Thy church a - bide, Be her Sav - ior, Lord and Guide,
2. May she guide the poor and blind, Seek the lost un - til she find,
3. May her lamp of truth be bright, Bid her bear a - loft its light,
4. May the grace of Him who died, And the Fa - ther's love a - bide,
While on earth her faith is tried: We be - seech Thee, hear us.
And the bro - ken - heart - ed bind: We be - seech Thee, hear us.
Bring all na - tions clear - er sight: We be - seech Thee, hear us.
And the Spir - it ev. - er guide: We be - seech Thee, hear us.

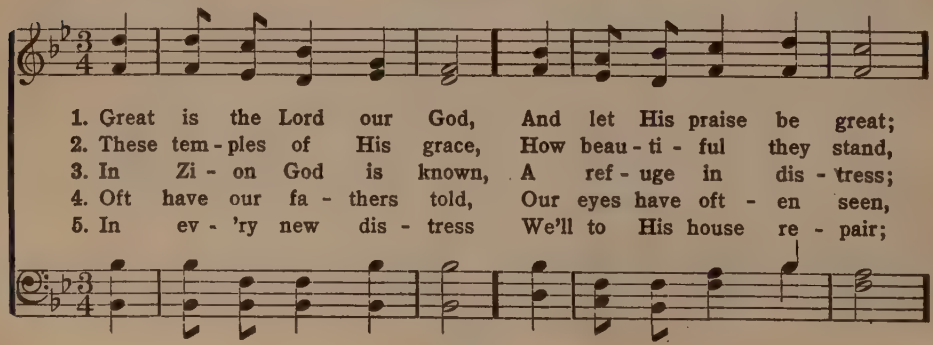
188 Zion Stands With Hills Surrounded

THOMAS KELLY, 1806 — HAPPY ZION — ISAAC B. WOODBURY

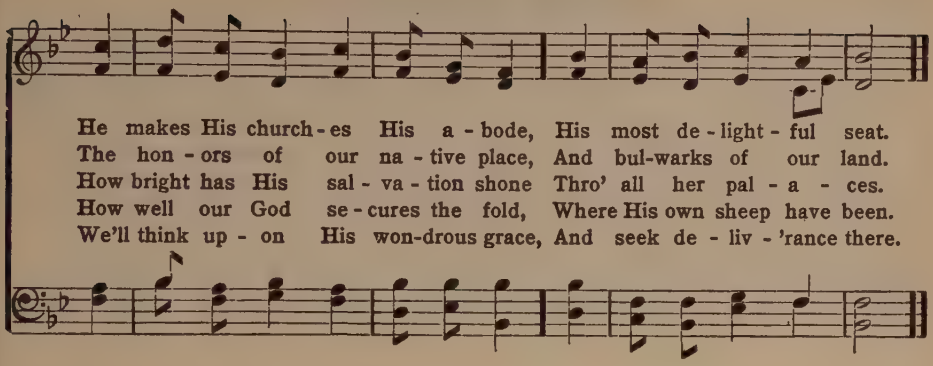

1. Zi - on stands with hills sur-round-ed— Zi - on, kept by pow'r di - vine;
2. Ev - 'ry hu - man tie may per - ish; Friend to friend un - faith - ful prove;
3. In the fur - nace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
All her foes shall be con-found - ed, Though the world in arms com-bine:
Moth-ers cease their own to cher - ish; Heav'n and earth at last re - move;
But can nev - er cease to love thee; Thou art pre-cious in His sight:
Hap - py Zi - on, hap - py Zi - on, What a fa - vored lot is thine!
But no chang-es, but no chang - es Can at - tend Je - ho - vah's love.
God is with thee, God is with thee—God, thine ev - er - last - ing Light.

189 Great is the Lord Our God

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — STATE STREET — J. C. WOODMAN, 1844

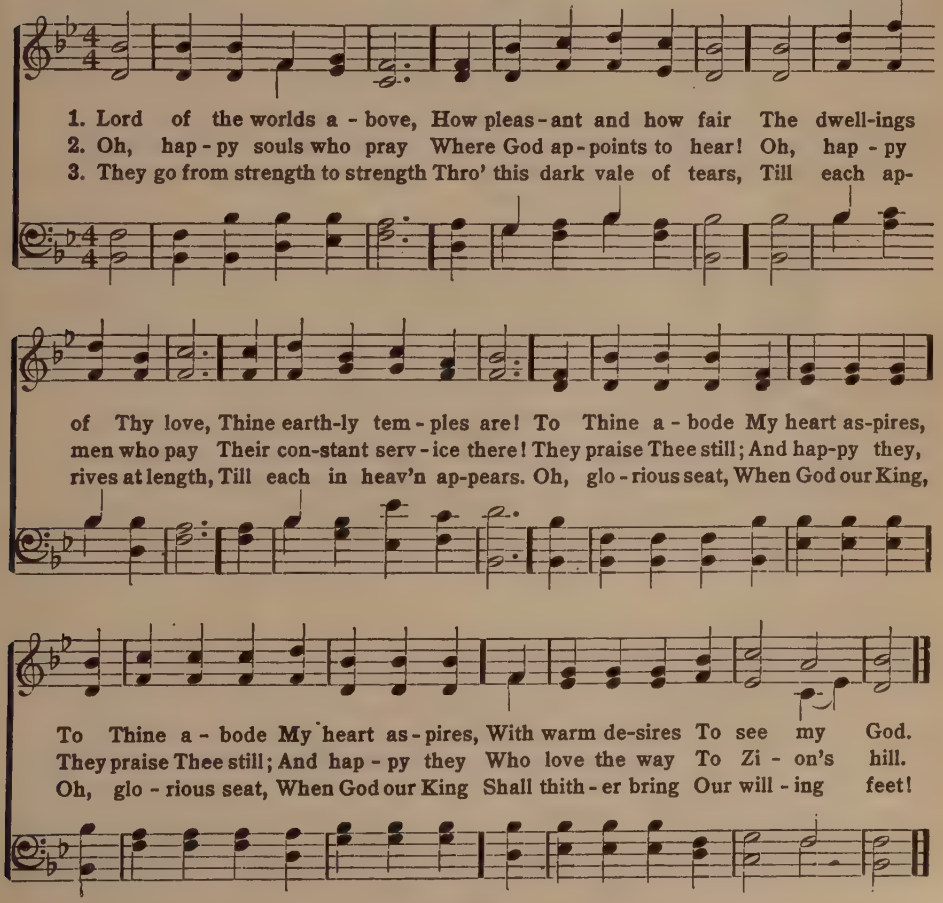

1. Great is the Lord our God, And let His praise be great;
2. These tem - ples of His grace, How beau - ti - ful they stand,
3. In Zi - on God is known, A ref - uge in dis - tress;
4. Oft have our fa - thers told, Our eyes have oft - en seen,
5. In ev - 'ry new dis - tress We'll to His house re - pair;

Great is the Lord Our God


He makes His church-es His a-bode, His most de-light-ful seat.
The hon-ors of our na-tive place, And bul-warks of our land.
How bright has His sal-va-tion shone Thro' all her pal-a-ces.
How well our God se-cures the fold, Where His own sheep have been.
We'll think up-on His won-drous grace, And seek de-liv-'rance there.

190 Lord of the Worlds Above

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 LENOX LEWIS EDSON


1. Lord of the worlds a-bove, How pleas-ant and how fair The dwell-ings
2. Oh, hap-py souls who pray Where God ap-points to hear! Oh, hap-py
3. They go from strength to strength Thro' this dark vale of tears, Till each ap-
of Thy love, Thine earth-ly tem-ples are! To Thine a-bode My heart as-pires,
men who pay Their con-stant serv-ice there! They praise Thee still; And hap-py they,
rives at length, Till each in heav'n ap-pears. Oh, glo-rious seat, When God our King,
To Thine a-bode My heart as-pires, With warm de-sires To see my God.
They praise Thee still; And hap-py they Who love the way To Zi-on's hill.
Oh, glo-rious seat, When God our King Shall thith-er bring Our will-ing feet!

191 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

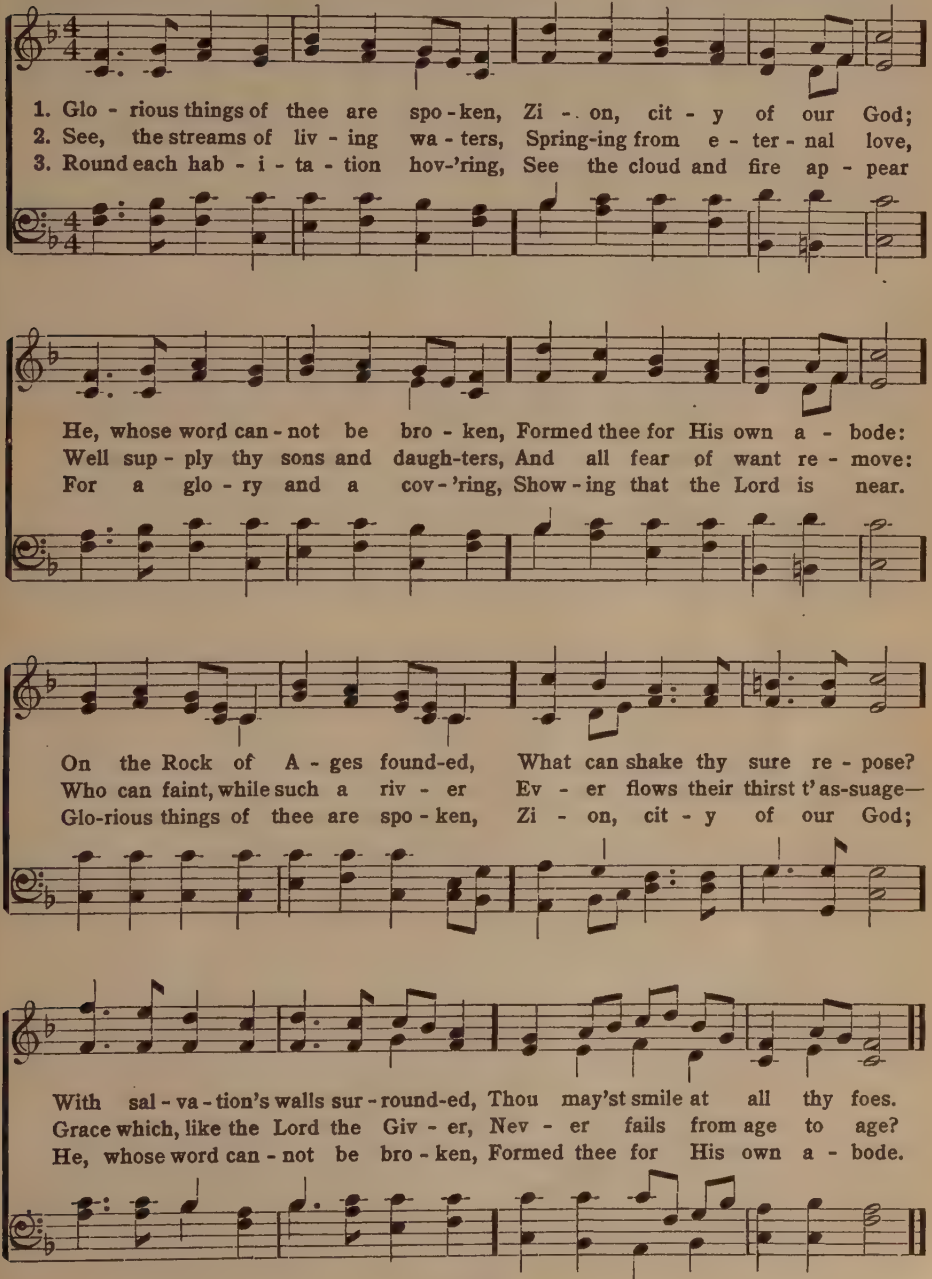
TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1800 — BEALOTH — Unknown

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode—
2. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend;
3. Je - sus, thou Friend di - vine, Our Sav - ior and our King,
The church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n Till toils and cares shall end.
Thy hand from ev - 'ry snare and foe Shall great de - liv - 'rance bring.
I love Thy church, O God: Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways,
Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n
Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And gra - ven on Thy hand.
Her sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n.

192 Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

AUSTRIA

JOHN NEWTON, 1779 (*Or to Harwell, No. 158*) FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1797


1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring-ing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov-'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
He, whose word can - not be bro - ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode:
Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh-ters, And all fear of want re - move:
For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring, Show - ing that the Lord is near.
On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst t' as-suage—
Glo-rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace which, like the Lord the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?
He, whose word can - not be bro - ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode.

193 "Come Unto Me." It Is the Savior's Voice

NATHANAEL NORTON — GEORGE C. STEBBINS

1."Come un - to Me." It is the Sav - ior's voice, The Lord of
2. Wea - ry with life's long strug - gle, full of pain, O doubt - ing
3. O dy - ing man, with guilt and sin dis - mayed, With con - science
4. Rest, peace, and life, the flow'rs of death-less bloom, The Sav - ior
life, who bids thy heart re - joice; O wea - ry heart, with
soul, thy Sav - ior calls a - gain; Thy doubts shall van - ish
wak - ened, of thy God a - fraid: 'Twixt hopes and fears— O
gives us, not be - yond the tomb— But here and now, on
heav - y cares op-pressed, "Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest."
and thy sor - rows cease, "Come un - to Me, and I will give you peace."
end the anx - ious strife, "Come un - to Me, and I will give you life."
earth, some glimpse is giv'n, Of joys which wait us through the gates of heav'n.
REFRAIN
"Come un - to Me," "Come un - to Me," "Come un - to Me, and
"Come un - to Me," "O come un - to Me,"

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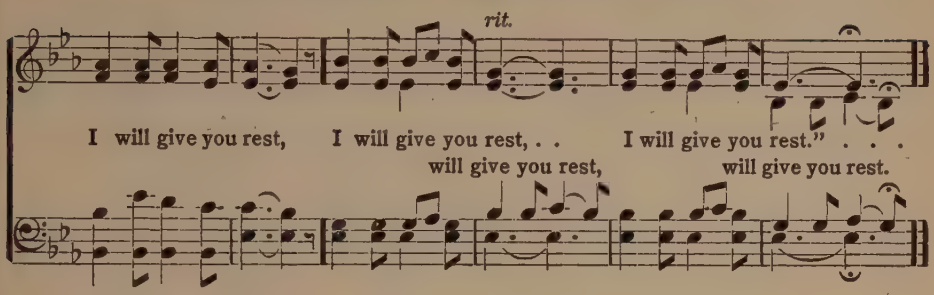
"Come Unto Me." It Is the Savior's Voice



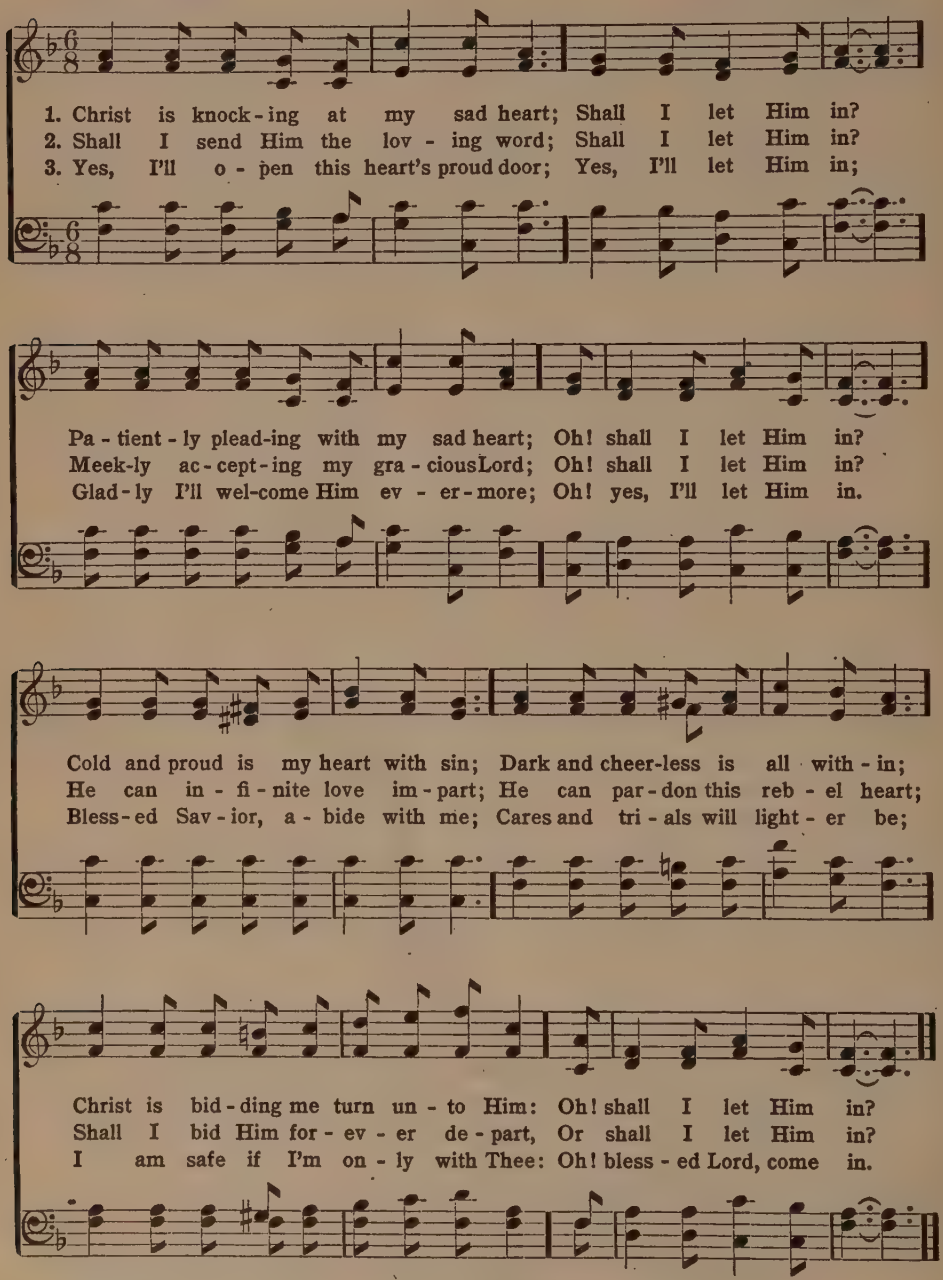
194 Behold a Stranger At the Door

JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765 BERA JOHN E. GOULD, 1849

1. Be - hold a Stran - ger at the door! He gen - tly
2. O love - ly at - ti - tude! He stands With melt - ing
3. Ad - mit Him, for the hu - man breast Ne'er en - ter-
4. Sov - 'reign of souls, Thou Prince of Peace, O may Thy
knocks, has knocked be - fore, Has wait - ed long, is
heart, and la - den hands; O match - less kind - ness!
tained so kind a Guest: The Man of Naz - a- -
gen - tle reign in - crease! Throw wide the door, each
wait - ing still; You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
and He shows That match-less kind - ness to His foes.
reth, 'tis He, With gar - ments dyed at Cal - va - ry.
will - ing mind; And be His em - pire all man - kind.

195 Christ Is Knocking at My Sad Heart

HORATIO R. PALMER HORATIO R. PALMER


1. Christ is knock-ing at my sad heart; Shall I let Him in?
2. Shall I send Him the lov-ing word; Shall I let Him in?
3. Yes, I'll o-pen this heart's proud door; Yes, I'll let Him in;
Pa-tient-ly plead-ing with my sad heart; Oh! shall I let Him in?
Meek-ly ac-cept-ing my gra-cious Lord; Oh! shall I let Him in?
Glad-ly I'll wel-come Him ev-er-more; Oh! yes, I'll let Him in.
Cold and proud is my heart with sin; Dark and cheer-less is all with-in;
He can in-fi-nite love im-part; He can par-don this reb-el heart;
Bless-ed Sav-ior, a-bide with me; Cares and tri-als will light-er be;
Christ is bid-ding me turn un-to Him: Oh! shall I let Him in?
Shall I bid Him for-ev-er de-part, Or shall I let Him in?
I am safe if I'm on-ly with Thee: Oh! bless-ed Lord, come in.

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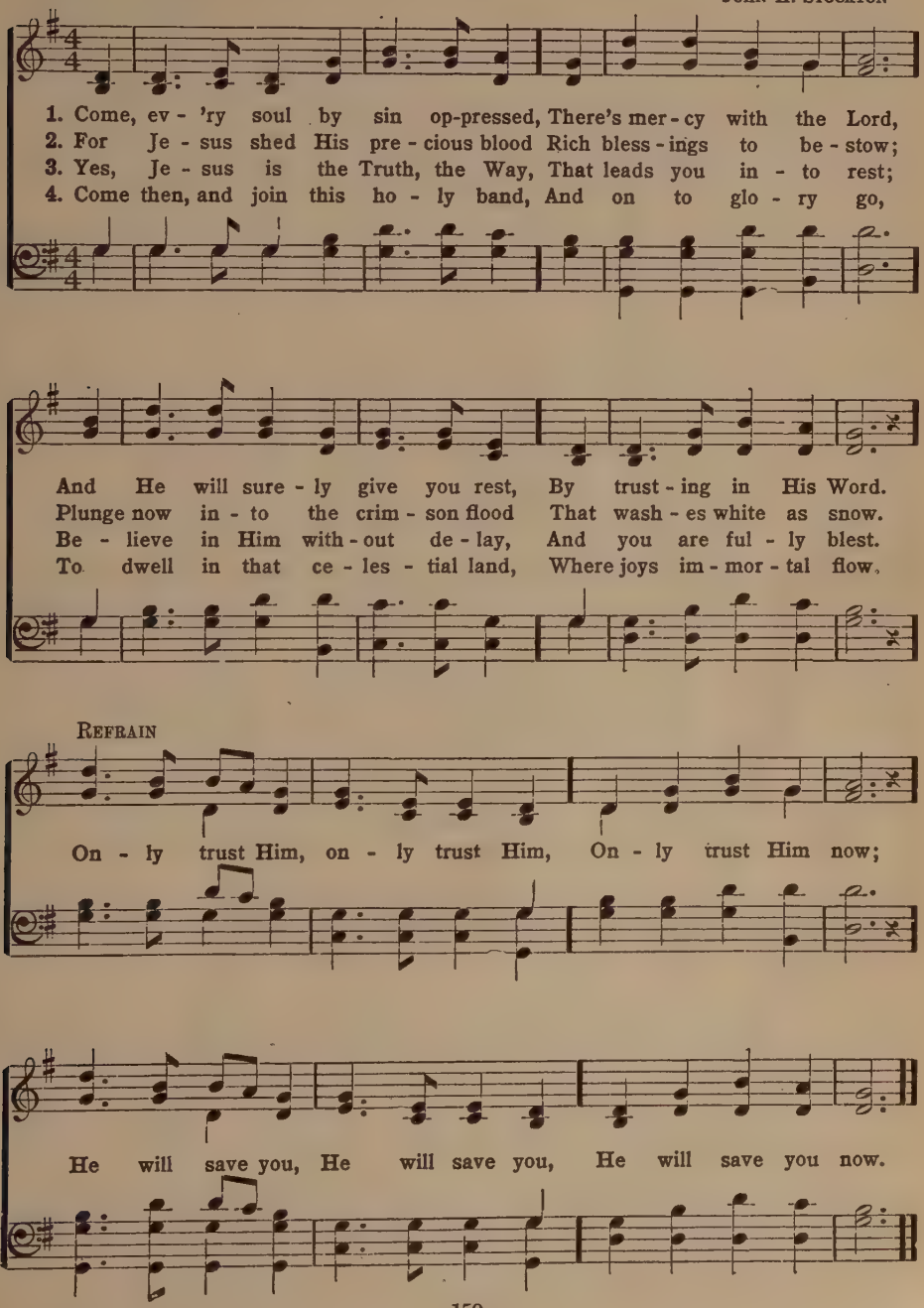
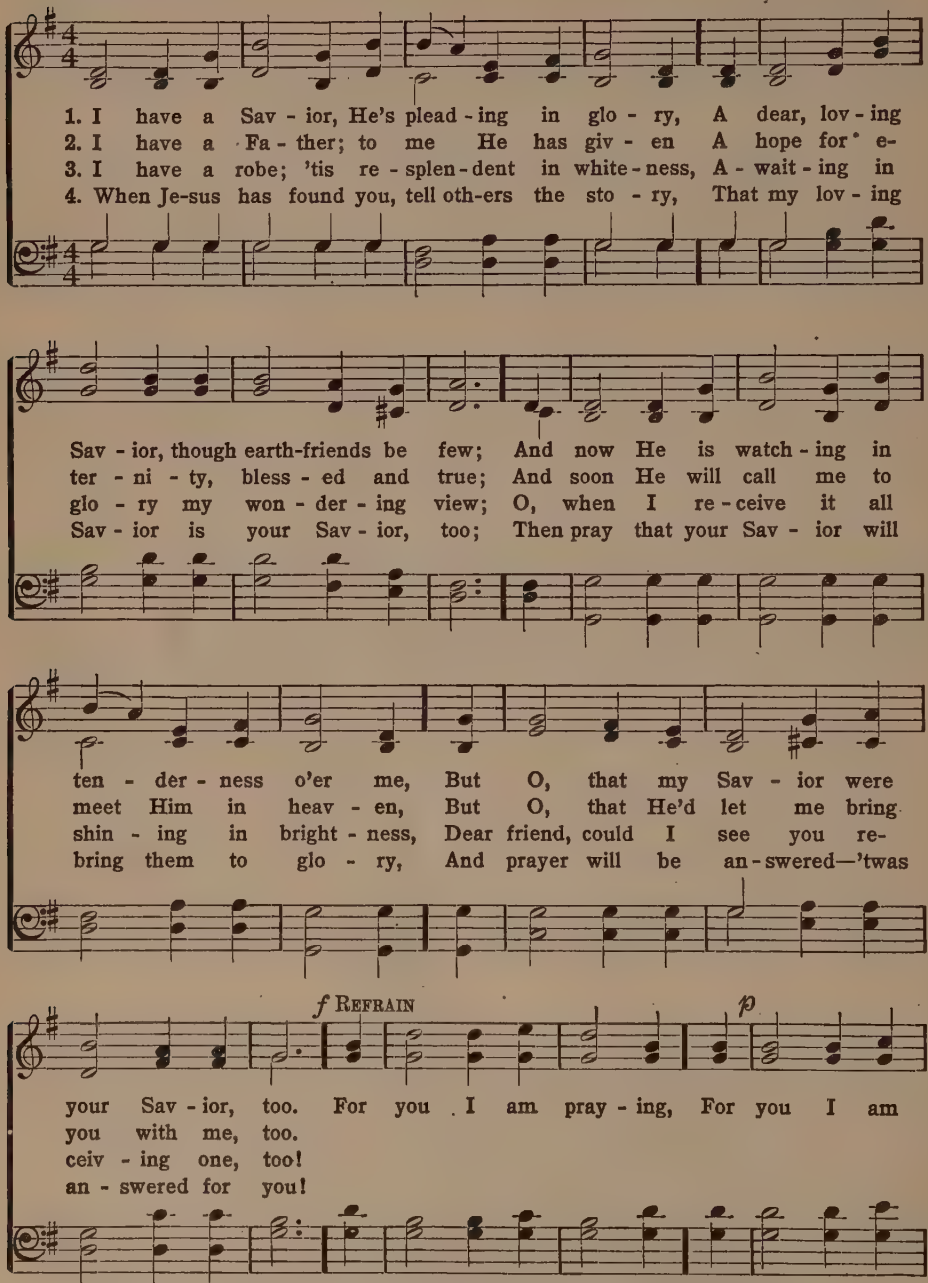
196 Come, Every Soul by Sin Oppressed

JOHN H. STOCKTON JOHN H. STOCKTON


1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer - cy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,
And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His Word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.
REFRAIN
On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

197 I Have a Savior, He's Pleading in Glory

S. O'MALEY CLUFF — IRA D. SANKEY


1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e-
3. I have a robe; 'tis re - splen - dent in white - ness, A - wait - ing in
4. When Je-sus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing
Sav - ior, though earth-friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in
ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon He will call me to
glo - ry my won - der - ing view; O, when I re - ceive it all
Sav - ior is your Sav - ior, too; Then pray that your Sav - ior will
ten - der - ness o'er me, But O, that my Sav - ior were
meet Him in heav - en, But O, that He'd let me bring
shin - ing in bright - ness, Dear friend, could I see you re-
bring them to glo - ry, And prayer will be an - swered—'twas
f REFRAIN
p
your Sav - ior, too. For you I am pray - ing, For you I am
you with me, too.
ceiv - ing one, too!
an - swered for you!

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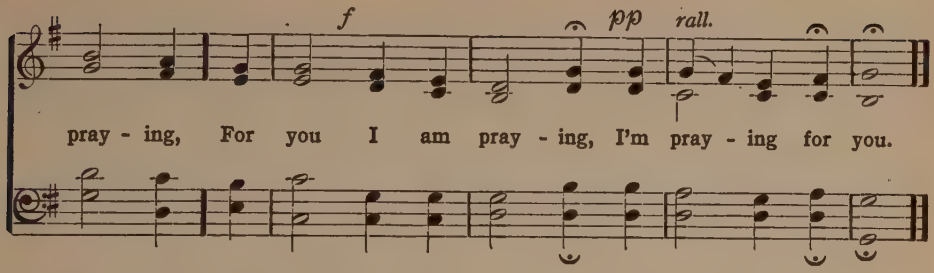
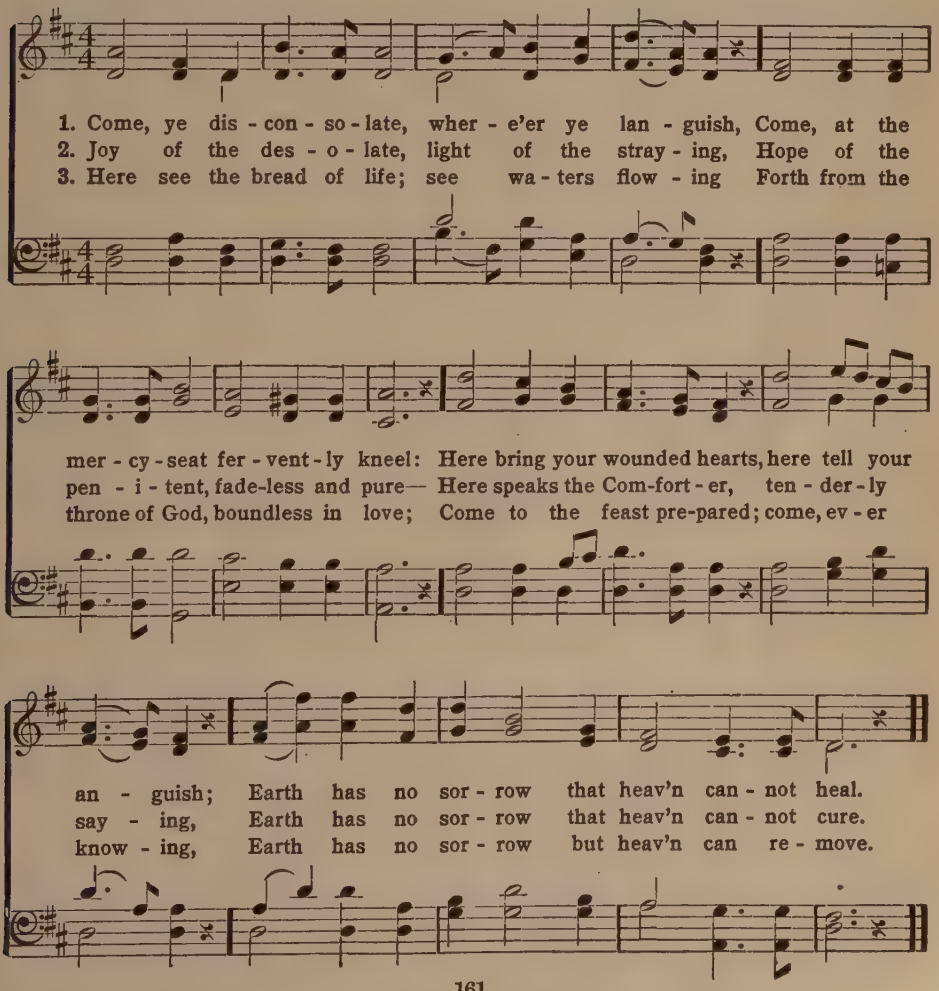
I Have a Savior, He's Pleading in Glory



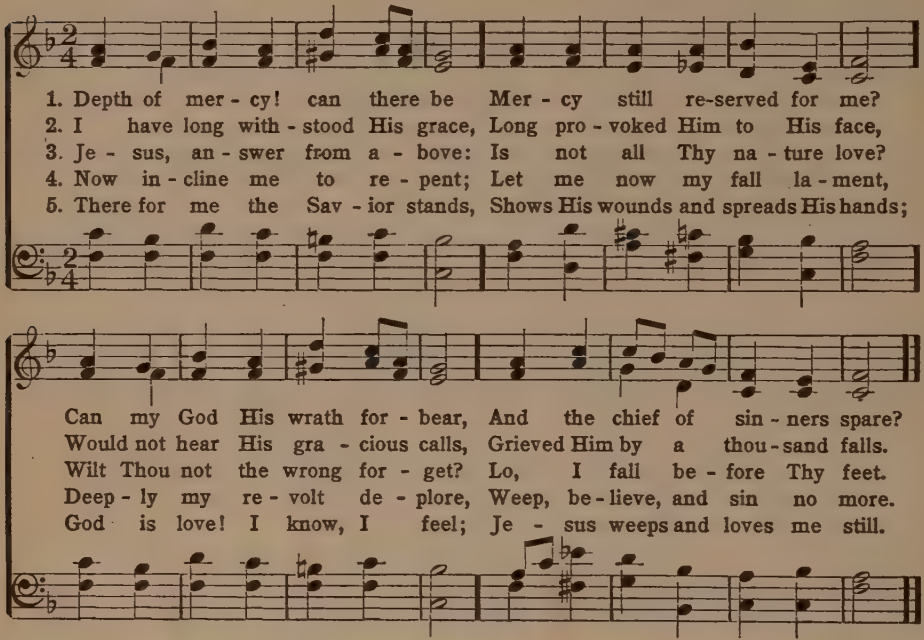
198 Come, Ye Disconsolate, Where'er Ye Languish

THOMAS MOORE, 1816 CONSOLATOR SAMUEL WEBBE, 1792


1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish, Come, at the
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
3. Here see the bread of life; see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the
mer - cy - seat fer - vent - ly kneel: Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your
pen - i - tent, fade-less and pure— Here speaks the Com-fort - er, ten - der - ly
throne of God, boundless in love; Come to the feast pre-pared; come, ev - er
an - guish; Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.
say - ing, Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not cure.
know - ing, Earth has no sor - row but heav'n can re - move.

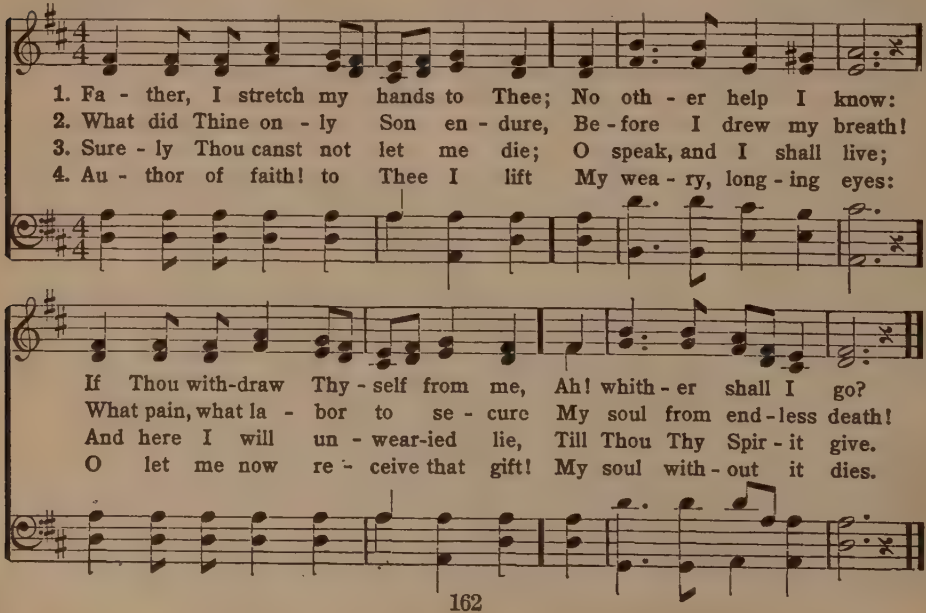
199 Depth of Mercy! Can There Be

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740 — SEYMOUR — CARL M. VON WEBER, 1826; Arr. by HENRY W. GREATOREX, 1849


1. Depth of mer - cy! can there be Mer - cy still re-served for me?
2. I have long with - stood His grace, Long pro - voked Him to His face,
3. Je - sus, an - swer from a - bove: Is not all Thy na - ture love?
4. Now in - cline me to re - pent; Let me now my fall la - ment,
5. There for me the Sav - ior stands, Shows His wounds and spreads His hands;
Can my God His wrath for - bear, And the chief of sin - ners spare?
Would not hear His gra - cious calls, Grieved Him by a thou - sand falls.
Wilt Thou not the wrong for - get? Lo, I fall be - fore Thy feet.
Deep - ly my re - volt de - plore, Weep, be - lieve, and sin no more.
God is love! I know, I feel; Je - sus weeps and loves me still.

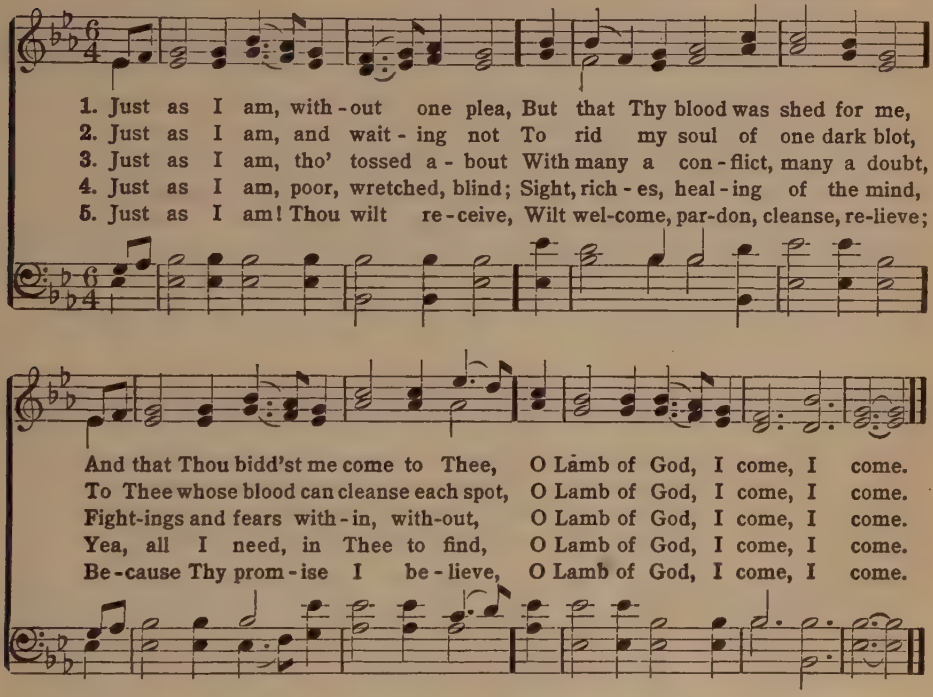
200 Father, I Stretch My Hands to Thee

CHARLES WESLEY — NAOMI — HANS G. NAEGELI


1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee; No oth - er help I know:
2. What did Thine on - ly Son en - dure, Be - fore I drew my breath!
3. Sure - ly Thou canst not let me die; O speak, and I shall live;
4. Au - thor of faith! to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes:
If Thou with-draw Thy - self from me, Ah! whith - er shall I go?
What pain, what la - bor to se - cure My soul from end - less death!
And here I will un - wear-ied lie, Till Thou Thy Spir - it give.
O let me now re - ceive that gift! My soul with - out it dies.

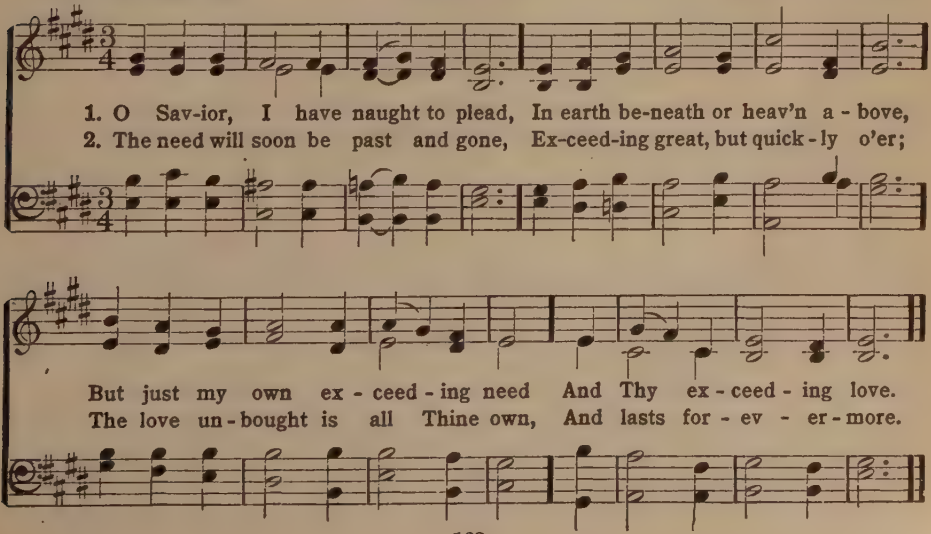
201 Just As I Am, Without One Plea

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836 WOODWORTH WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1849


1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am! Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt wel-come, par-don, cleanse, re-lieve;
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Fight-ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

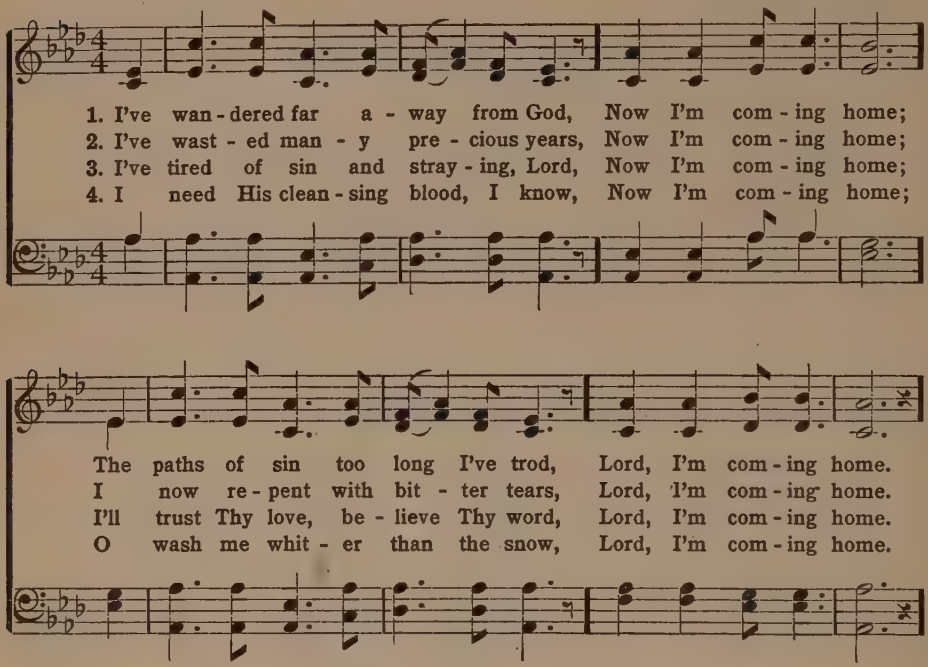
202 O Savior, I Have Naught to Plead

JANE CREWDSON, 1864 AGNUS DEI WILLIAM BLOW, 1881

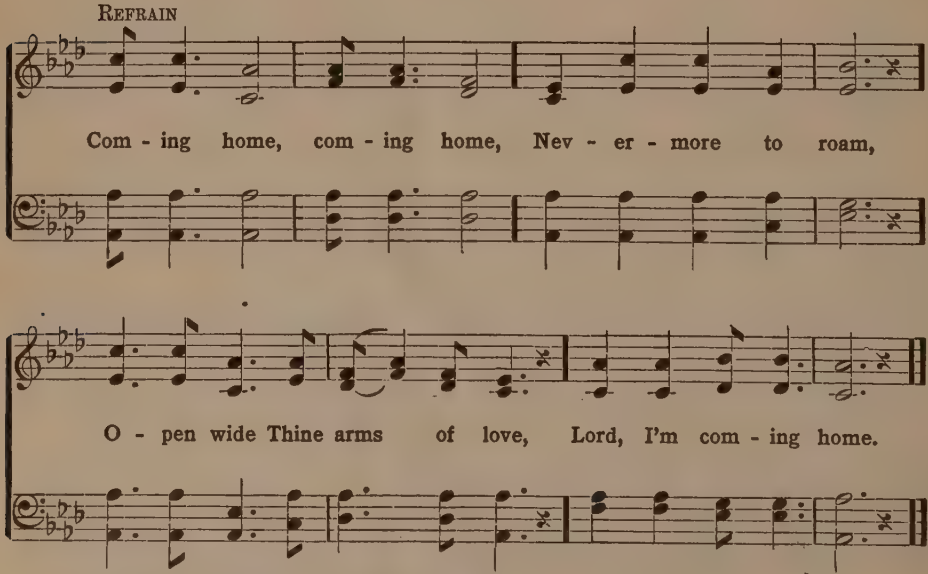

1. O Sav-ior, I have naught to plead, In earth be-neath or heav'n a-bove,
2. The need will soon be past and gone, Ex-ceed-ing great, but quick-ly o'er;
But just my own ex-ceed-ing need And Thy ex-ceed-ing love.
The love un-bought is all Thine own, And lasts for-ev-er-more.

203 I've Wandered Far Away From God

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK


1. I've wan - dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com - ing home;
2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years, Now I'm com - ing home;
3. I've tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com - ing home;
4. I need His clean - sing blood, I know, Now I'm com - ing home;
The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
O wash me whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm com - ing home.

REFRAIN



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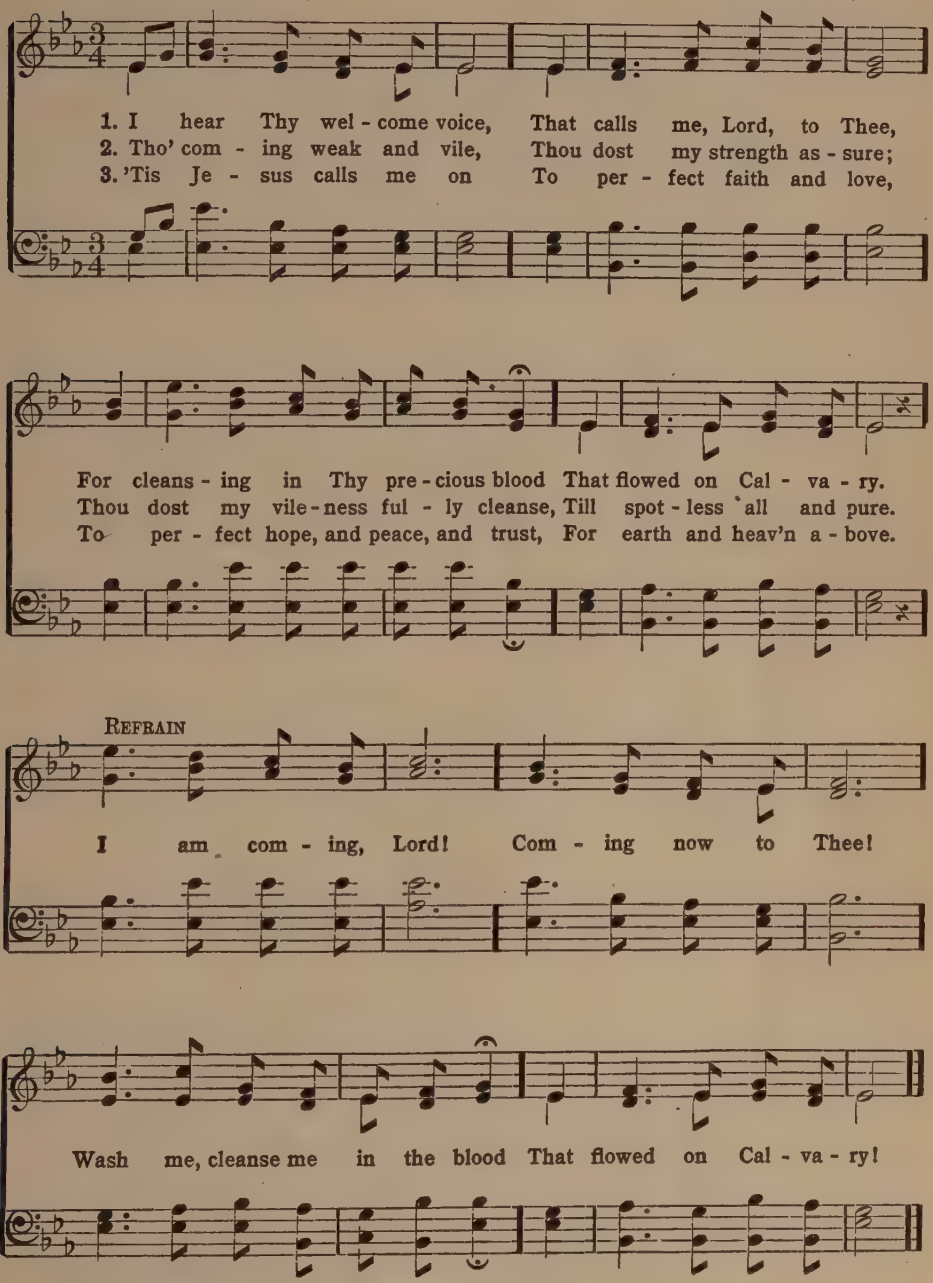
204 I Hear Thy Welcome Voice

LEWIS HARTSOUGH, 1872

LEWIS HARTSOUGH, 1872


1. I hear Thy wel - come voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee,
2. Tho' com - ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as - sure;
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love,
For cleans - ing in Thy pre - cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
Thou dost my vile - ness ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure.
To per - fect hope, and peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.
REFRAIN
I am com - ing, Lord! Com - ing now to Thee!
Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

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205 Arise, My Soul, Arise

CHARLES WESLEY — LENOX — LEWIS EDSON

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise; Shake off thy guilt - y fears;
2. He ev - er lives a - bove, For me to in - ter - cede;
3. Five bleed - ing wounds He bears, Re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;
4. The Fa - ther hears Him pray, His dear a - noint - ed One;
5. My God is rec - on - ciled; His par - d'ning voice I hear;
The bleed - ing Sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears:
His all - re - deem - ing love, His pre - cious blood, to plead;
They pour ef - fec - tual prayers, They strong - ly plead for me:
He can - not turn a - way The pres - ence of His Son;
He owns me for His child, I can no lon - ger fear:
Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, Be - fore the throne my
His blood a - toned for all our race, His blood a - toned for
"For - give him, O for - give," they cry, "For - give him. O for-
His Spir - it an - swers to the blood, His Spir - it an - swers
With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, With con - fi - dence I
Sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten on His hands.
all our race, And sprin - kles now the throne of grace.
give," they cry, "Nor let that ran-somed sin - ner die!"
to the blood, And tells me I am born of God.
now draw nigh, And, "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry. A - men.

206 Gracious King Enthroned Above

JOHN W. WAYLAND — BENJAMIN C. UNSELD

1. Gra - cious King en - throned a - bove, I would come to Thee;
2. In the mer - it of Thy Son, Lord, I come to Thee;
3. With the Spir - it for my guide, Lord, I come to Thee;
4. Wash me in the cleans - ing flood— Lord, I come to Thee;
Long - ing for Thy smile of love, Lord, I come to Thee.
Christ for me has fa - vor won— Lord, I come to Thee.
All my - self in Thee to hide, Lord, I come to Thee.
Make me white in Je - sus' blood— Lord, I come to Thee.
Help of all our help - less race, All our hope is in Thy grace;
Let me now be rec - on - ciled, Though a wan - d'rer from the wild;
Cares un - bid - den fill my breast; Sor - row has my soul op-pressed;
Lord of love, bid sor - row cease; Source of joy, my joy in - crease;
Show to me Thy smil - ing face— Lord, I come to Thee.
O re - ceive me as a child— Lord, I come to Thee.
Give a faint - ing pil - grim rest— Lord, I come to Thee.
Fa - ther, fill my soul with peace, For I come to Thee.

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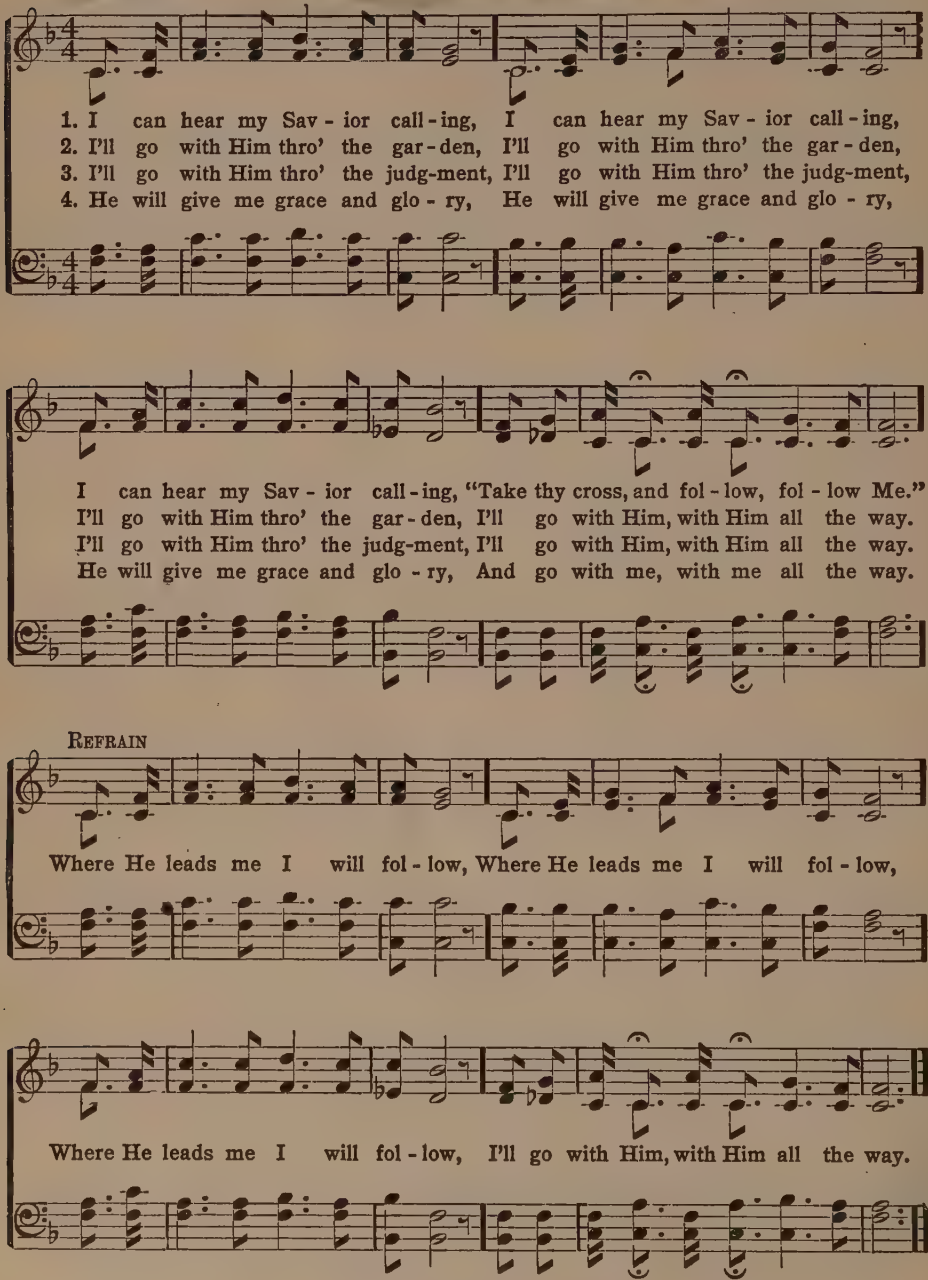
207 I Can Hear My Savior Calling

E. W. BLANDLY J. S. NORRIS


1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,
I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross, and fol - low, fol - low Me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.
REFRAIN
Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,
Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

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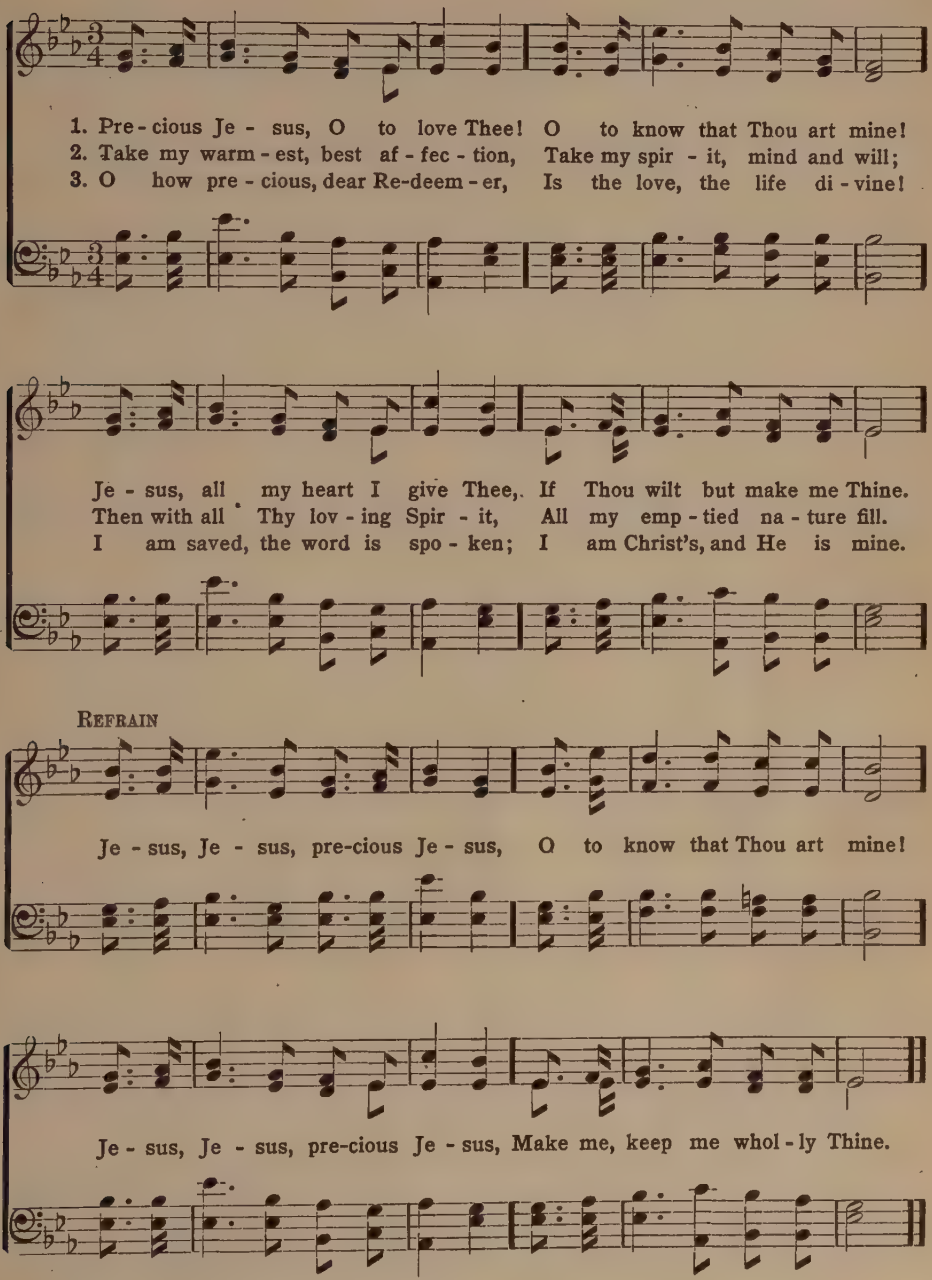
208 Precious Jesus, O to Love Thee

CHARLES EDW. POLLOCK


1. Pre - cious Je - sus, O to love Thee! O to know that Thou art mine!
2. Take my warm - est, best af - fec - tion, Take my spir - it, mind and will;
3. O how pre - cious, dear Re-deem - er, Is the love, the life di - vine!
Je - sus, all my heart I give Thee, If Thou wilt but make me Thine.
Then with all Thy lov - ing Spir - it, All my emp - tied na - ture fill.
I am saved, the word is spo - ken; I am Christ's, and He is mine.
REFRAIN
Je - sus, Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus, O to know that Thou art mine!
Je - sus, Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus, Make me, keep me whol - ly Thine.

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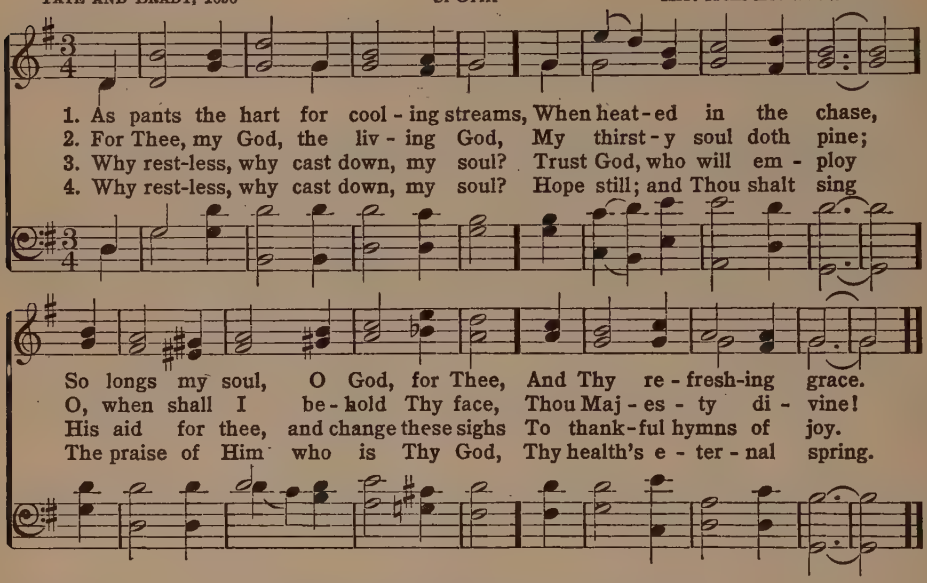
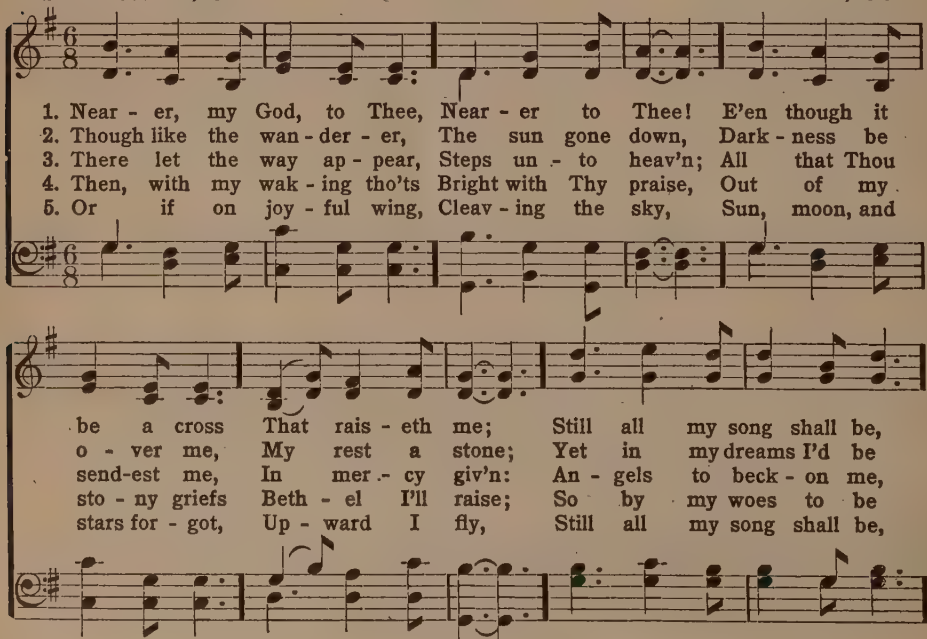
209 As Pants the Hart for Cooling Streams

Psalm 42
TATE AND BRADY, 1696 SPOHR Arr. from LUDWIG SPOHR

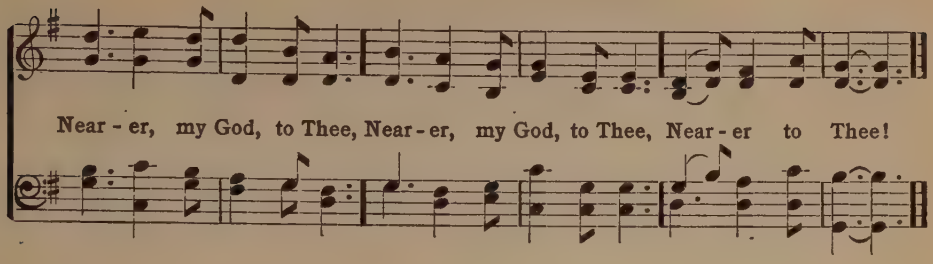

1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heat - ed in the chase,
2. For Thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirst - y soul doth pine;
3. Why rest-less, why cast down, my soul? Trust God, who will em - ploy
4. Why rest-less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still; and Thou shalt sing
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re - fresh-ing grace.
O, when shall I be - hold Thy face, Thou Maj - es - ty di - vine!
His aid for thee, and change these sighs To thank-ful hymns of joy.
The praise of Him who is Thy God, Thy health's e - ter - nal spring.

210 Nearer, My God, To Thee

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841 BETHANY LOWELL MASON, 1856


1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou
4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and
be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be
send-est me, In mer - cy giv'n: An - gels to beck - on me,
sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
stars for - got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be,

Nearer, My God, To Thee



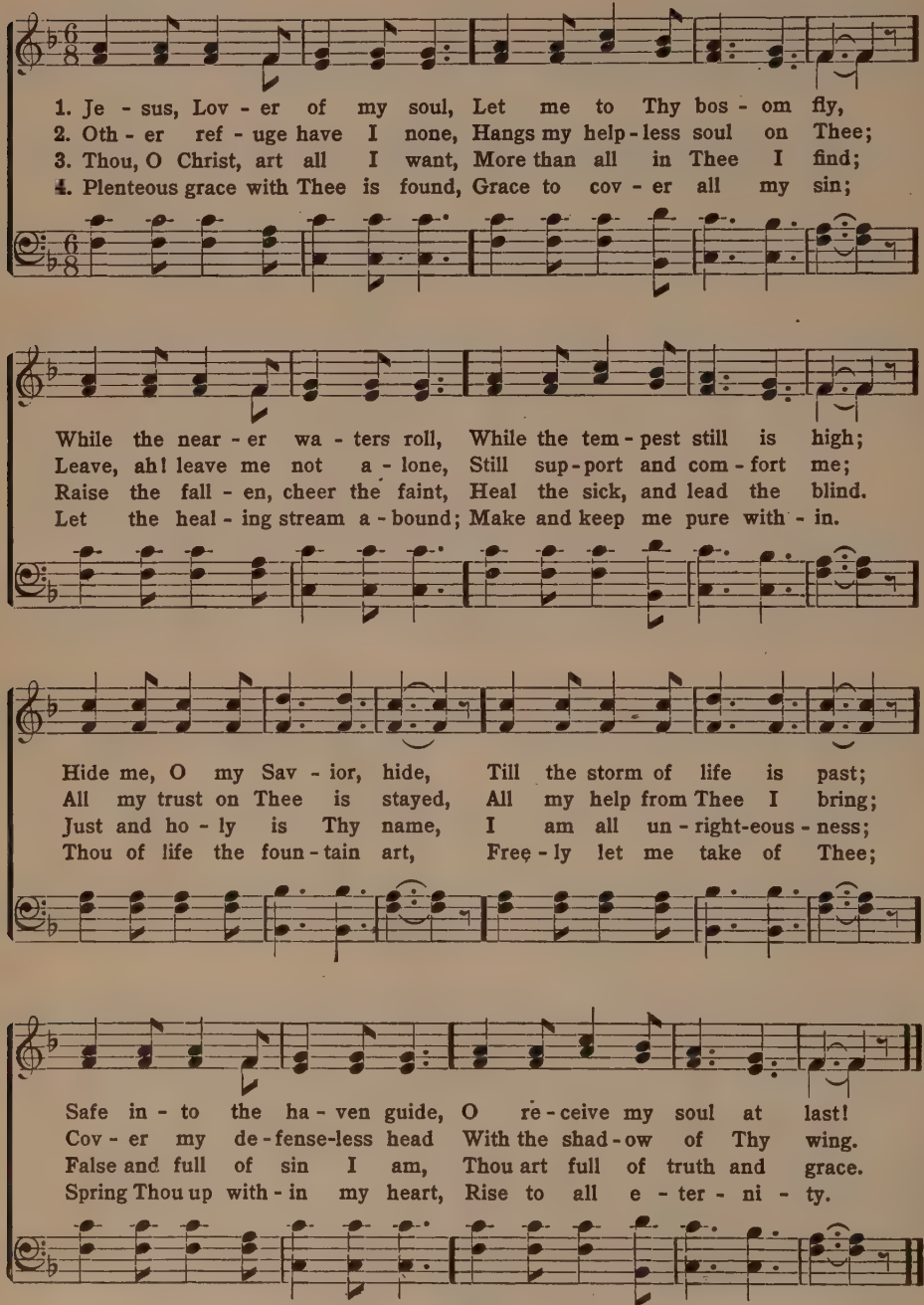
211 Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY, 1776 — TOPLADY — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill the law's de-mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my heart-strings break in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judg-ment throne,
Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Foul, I to the foun - tain fly: Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die!
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee!

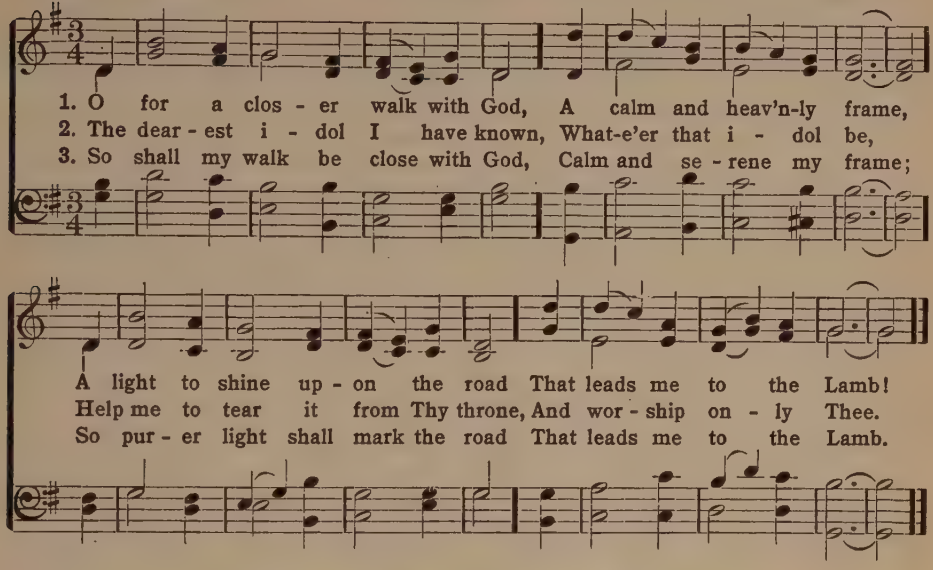
212 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740 — MARTYN — SIMEON B. MARSH, 1834


1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
Let the heal - ing stream a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right-eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

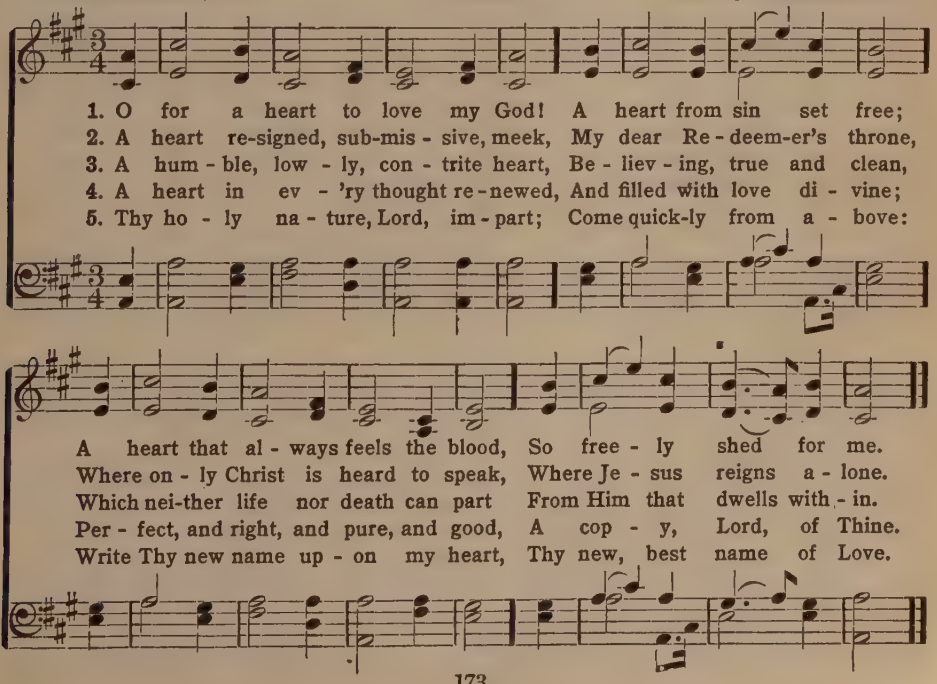
213 O For a Closer Walk With God

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772 BELMONT Arr. from WILLIAM GARDINER, 1812


1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n-ly frame,
2. The dear - est i - dol I have known, What-e'er that i - dol be,
3. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my frame;
A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly Thee.
So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

214 O For a Heart to Love My God

CHARLES WESLEY, 1742 BALERMA Arr. by ROBERT SIMPSON


1. O for a heart to love my God! A heart from sin set free;
2. A heart re-signed, sub-mis - sive, meek, My dear Re - deem-er's throne,
3. A hum - ble, low - ly, con - trite heart, Be - liev - ing, true and clean,
4. A heart in ev - 'ry thought re - newed, And filled with love di - vine;
5. Thy ho - ly na - ture, Lord, im - part; Come quick-ly from a - bove:
A heart that al - ways feels the blood, So free - ly shed for me.
Where on - ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je - sus reigns a - lone.
Which nei-ther life nor death can part From Him that dwells with - in.
Per - fect, and right, and pure, and good, A cop - y, Lord, of Thine.
Write Thy new name up - on my heart, Thy new, best name of Love.

215 We Would See Jesus

ANNA B. WARNER, 1858 FELIX (RAYNOLDS) FELIX MENDELSSOHN

1. We would see Je - sus; for the shad - ows length - en
2. We would see Je - sus, the great rock foun - da - tion
3. We would see Je - sus— oth - er lights are pal - ing,
4. We would see Je - sus; sense is all too bind - ing,
5. We would see Je - sus: this is all we're need - ing;
A - cross this lit - tle land - scape of our life;
Where - on our feet were set by sov - 'reign grace:
Which for long years we have re - joiced to see;
And heav'n ap - pears too dim, too far a - way;
Strength, joy, and will - ing - ness come with the sight;
We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to strength - en,
Nor life, nor death, with all their ag - i - ta - tion,
The bless - ings of our pil - grim - age are fail - ing:
We would see Thee, Thy - self our hearts re - mind - ing
We would see Je - sus, dy - ing, ris - en, plead - ing;
For the last wea - ri - ness, the fi - nal strife.
Can thence re - move us, if we see His face.
We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.
What Thou hast suf - fered, our great debt to pay.
Then wel - come day, and fare - well mor - tal night.

216 I Need Thee, Precious Jesus

FREDERICK WHITFIELD, 1859 — J. HENRY SHOWALTER

1. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, For I am full of sin;
2. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, For I am ver - y poor;
3. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus; I need a friend like Thee,
4. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, And hope to see Thee soon,
My soul is dark and drear - y, My heart is faint with - in;
A stran - ger and a pil - grim, I have no earth - ly store;
A friend to soothe and pit - y, A friend to care for me.
En - cir - cled with the rain - bow, And seat - ed on Thy throne.
I need the cleans - ing foun - tain, Where I can al - ways flee,
I need the love of Je - sus To cheer me on my way,
I need the heart of Je - sus To feel each anx - ious care,
There, with Thy blood-bought chil - dren, My joy shall ev - er be,
The blood of Christ most pre - cious, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.
To guide my doubt - ing foot - steps, To be my strength and stay.
To tell my ev - 'ry trou - ble, And all my sor - rows share.
To sing Thy prais - es, Je - sus, To gaze, my Lord, on Thee.

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217 The Way is Dark, I Dare Not Go Alone

JOHN W. LEAR — EDYTH HILLERY HAY

Andante, prayerfully

1. The way is dark, I dare not go a - lone, Wise
2. The tempt - er lures, a - lone I am a - fraid; Strong
3. The nar - row way, O Lord, I seek to find; The
4. I cov - et more and more the path of truth— The
men of ev - 'ry age have lost their way— I need a guide, a
men have fall - en un - der Sa - tan's pow'r; I need a hand to
way of death is eas - y and so broad— I long, O Ho - ly
broad road of - fers death, the wage of sin; O Book of Truth, un-
guide both true and tried, To lead me thro' the maze to per - fect day.
hold me as I tread The path of serv - ice in the try - ing hour.
Spir - it, for Thy light, That I may tread the straight and nar - row road.
fold the Way of Life, And give me grace, O Lord, my crown to win.
REFRAIN
I need Thee, Lord, I need Thee, Lord, I
I need Thee, I need Thee,

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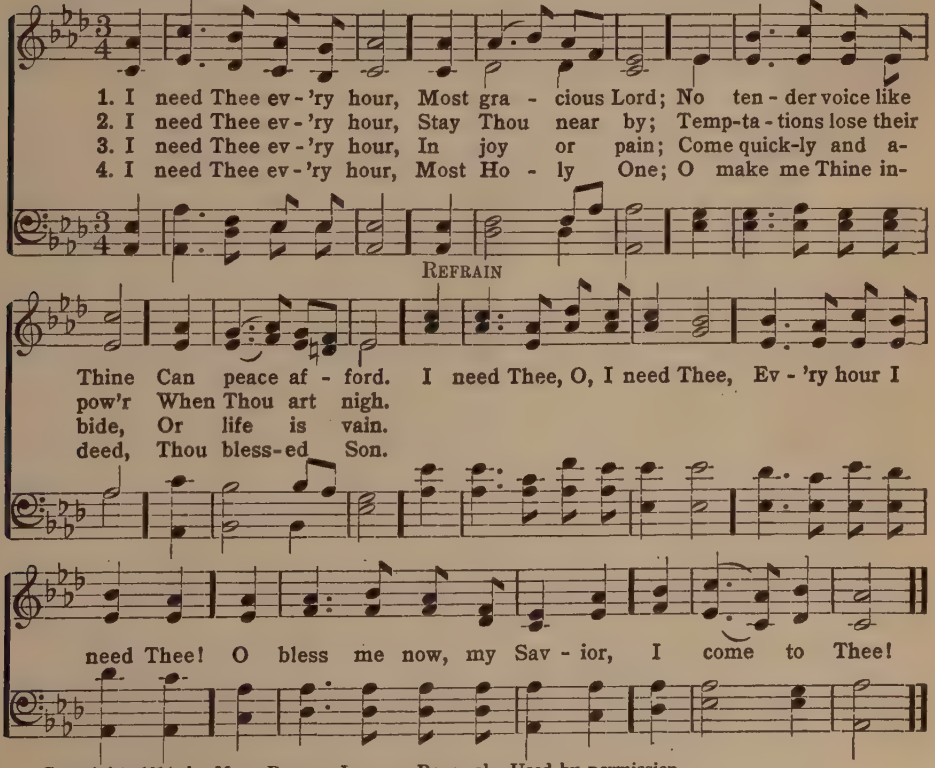
The Way is Dark, I Dare Not Go Alone

need Thee ev' - ry day; . . . I need Thee, Lord, I
need Thee ev' - ry try - ing day; I need Thee,
rit.
need Thee, Lord, I need Thee all the way! . .
I need Thee, I need Thee, need Thee all the way! (all the way!)

218 I Need Thee Every Hour

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS, 1872 ROBERT LOWRY, 1872


1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta - tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in-
REFRAIN
Thine Can peace af - ford. I need Thee, O, I need Thee, Ev - 'ry hour I
pow'r When Thou art nigh.
bide, Or life is vain.
deed, Thou bless-ed Son.
need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee!

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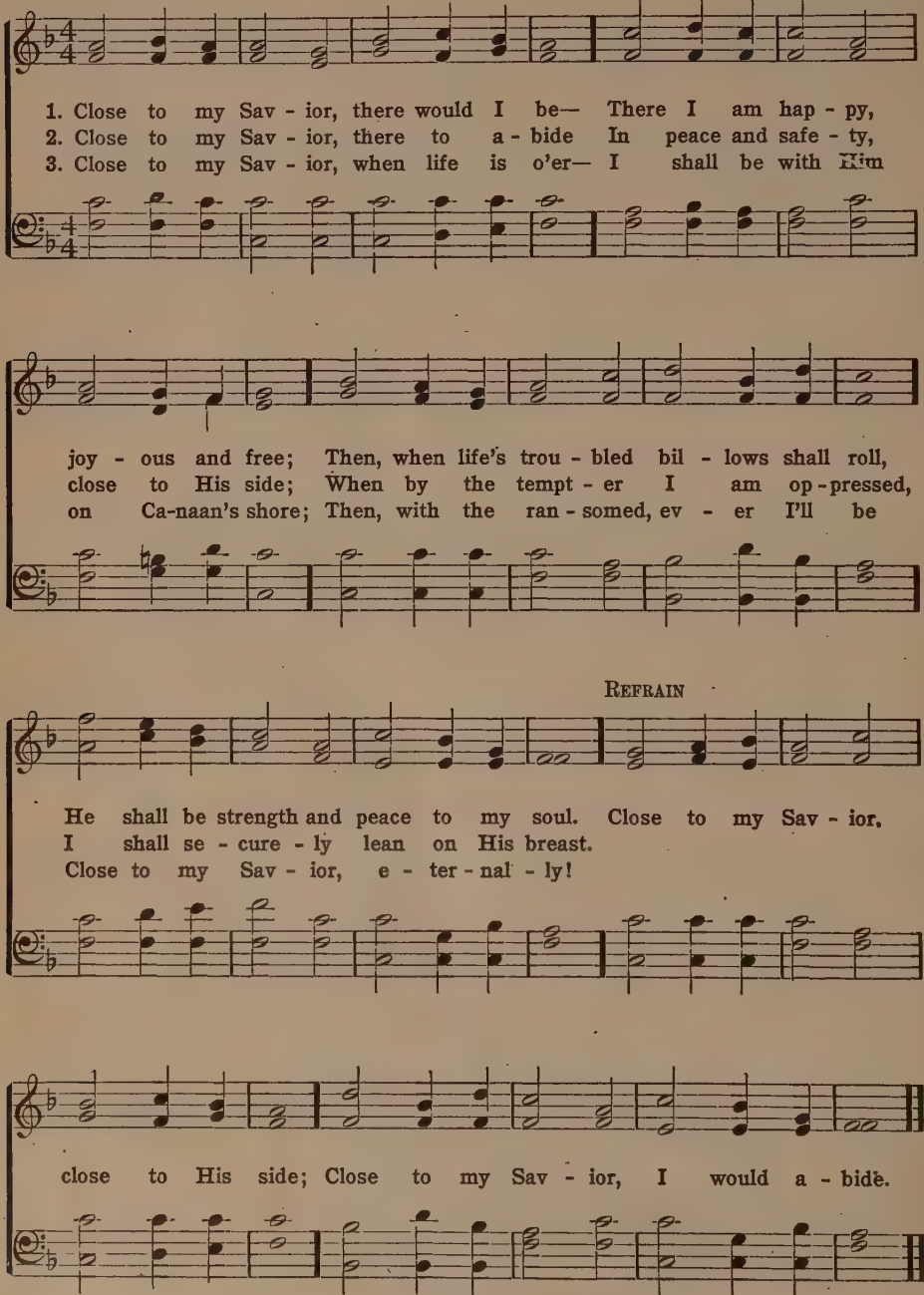
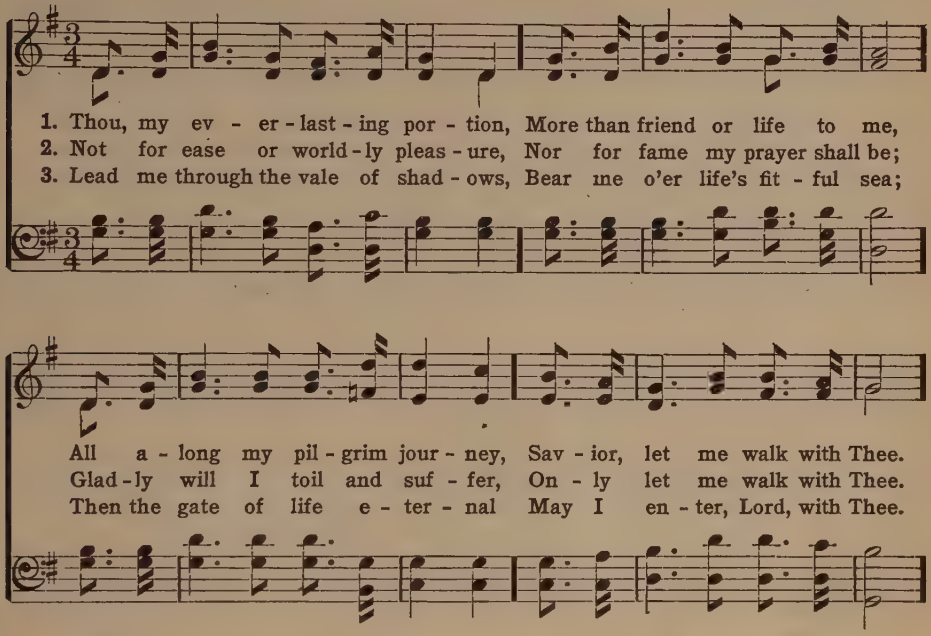
219 Close to My Savior, There Would I Be

ROY S. MISHLER ROY S. MISHLER

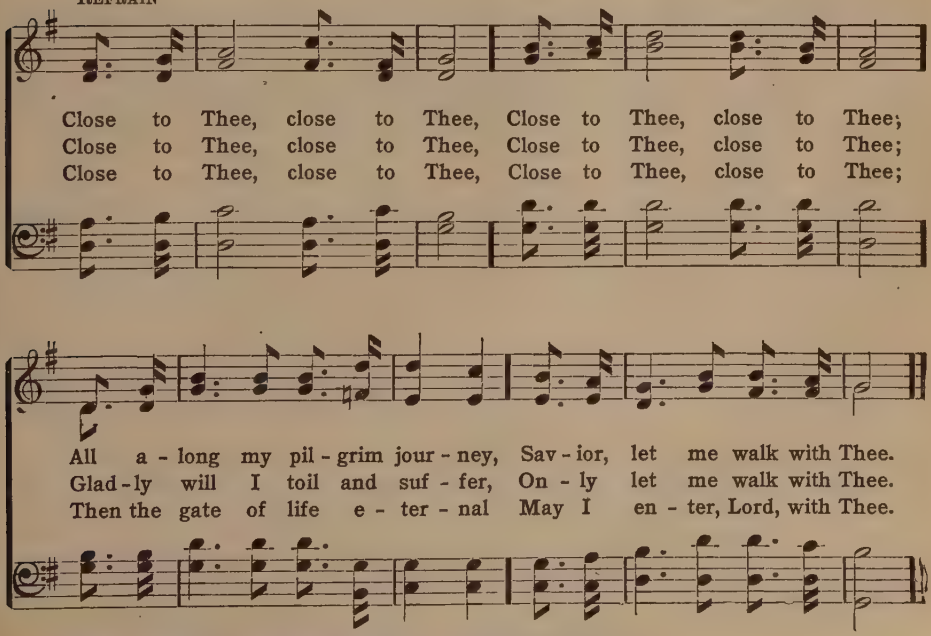

1. Close to my Sav - ior, there would I be— There I am hap - py,
2. Close to my Sav - ior, there to a - bide In peace and safe - ty,
3. Close to my Sav - ior, when life is o'er— I shall be with Him
joy - ous and free; Then, when life's trou - bled bil - lows shall roll,
close to His side; When by the tempt - er I am op - pressed,
on Ca-naan's shore; Then, with the ran - somed, ev - er I'll be
REFRAIN
He shall be strength and peace to my soul. Close to my Sav - ior,
I shall se - cure - ly lean on His breast.
Close to my Sav - ior, e - ter - nal - ly!
close to His side; Close to my Sav - ior, I would a - bide.

220 Thou, My Everlasting Portion

FANNY J. CROSBY SILAS J. VAIL


1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me,
2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
3. Lead me through the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;
All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN


Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;
All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

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221 Nearer, Still Nearer, Close to Thy Heart

Mrs C. H. Morris

Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Near - er, still near - er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my
2. Near - er, still near - er, noth - ing I bring, Naught as an
3. Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be Thine, Sin, with its
4. Near - er, still near - er, while life shall last, Till safe in
Sav - ior, so pre - cious Thou art; Fold me, O fold me
of - f'ring to Je - sus my King; On - ly my sin - ful,
fol - lies, I glad - ly re - sign; All of its pleas - ures,
glo - ry my an - chor is cast; Thro' end - less a - ges,
close to Thy breast, Shel - ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of
now con - trite heart, Grant me the cleans - ing Thy blood doth im-
pomp and its pride, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci-
ev - er to be, Near - er, my Sav - ior, still near - er to
Rest," Shel - ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest."
part, Grant me the cleans - ing Thy blood doth im - part.
fied, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied.
Thee, Near - er, my Sav - ior, still near - er to Thee.

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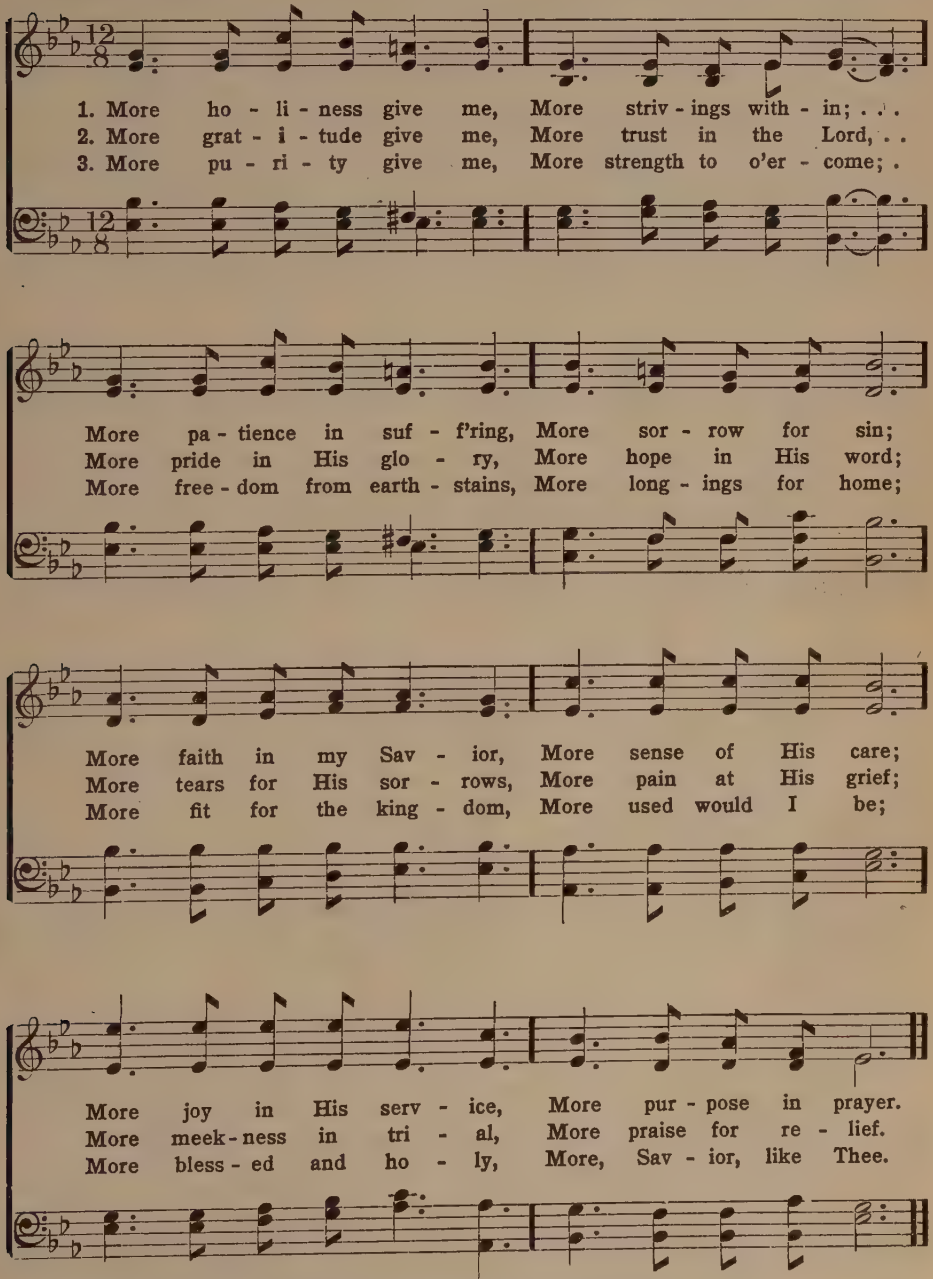
222 More Holiness Give Me

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1873 PHILIP P. BLISS, 1873


1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv - ings with - in; . . .
2. More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord, . .
3. More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'er - come; .
More pa - tience in suf - f'ring, More sor - row for sin;
More pride in His glo - ry, More hope in His word;
More free - dom from earth - stains, More long - ings for home;
More faith in my Sav - ior, More sense of His care;
More tears for His sor - rows, More pain at His grief;
More fit for the king - dom, More used would I be;
More joy in His serv - ice, More pur - pose in prayer.
More meek - ness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief.
More bless - ed and ho - ly, More, Sav - ior, like Thee.

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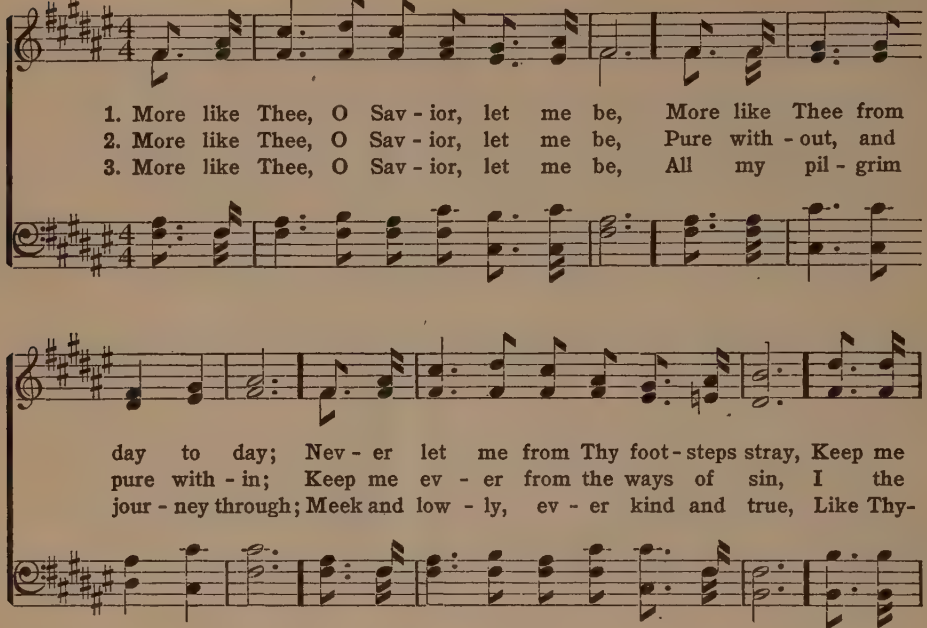
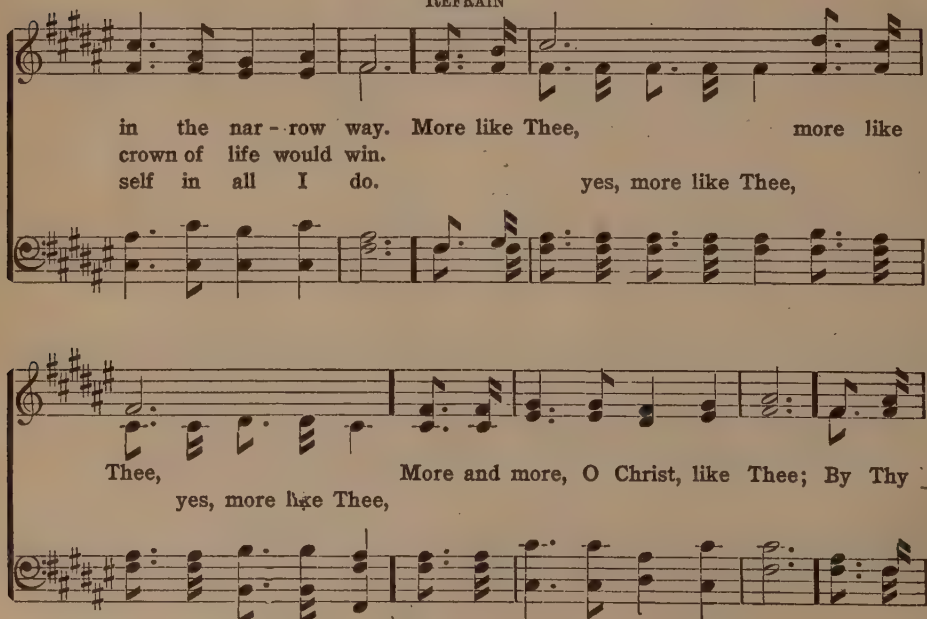
223 More Like Thee, O Savior, Let Me Be

FRANK M. DAVIS J. HENRY SHOWALTER


1. More like Thee, O Sav - ior, let me be, More like Thee from
2. More like Thee, O Sav - ior, let me be, Pure with - out, and
3. More like Thee, O Sav - ior, let me be, All my pil - grim
day to day; Nev - er let me from Thy foot - steps stray, Keep me
pure with - in; Keep me ev - er from the ways of sin, I the
jour - ney through; Meek and low - ly, ev - er kind and true, Like Thy-

REFRAIN


in the nar - row way. More like Thee, more like
crown of life would win.
self in all I do. yes, more like Thee,
Thee, More and more, O Christ, like Thee; By Thy
yes, more like Thee,

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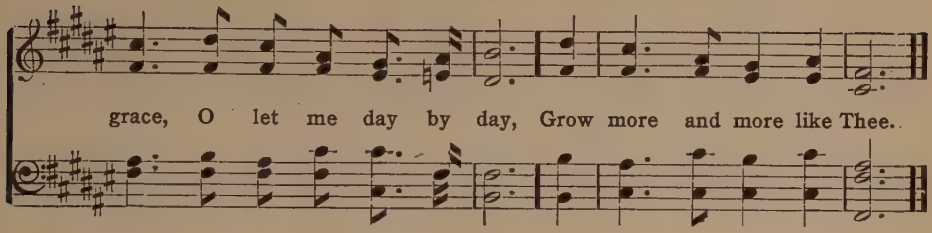
More Like Thee, O Savior, Let Me Be



224 Search Me, O Lord, and Try This Heart of Mine

GRACE J. FRANCES HUBERT P. MAIN

1. Search me, O Lord, and try this heart of mine, Search me, and
2. Search me, O Lord, sub-due each vain de-sire, And in my
3. Search me, O Lord, and from the dross of sin, Re-fine as
4. Search me, O Lord, let faith through grace di-vine Thy-self re-
prove if I in-deed am Thine; Test by Thy word, . . that
soul a deep-er love in-spire; Hide Thou my life, . . . that
gold, and keep me pure with-in; Search Thou my thoughts whose
flect in ev-'ry act of mine, Till at Thy call . . . my
nev-er changed can be, My strength of hope and liv-ing faith in Thee.
I, su-preme-ly blest, Be-neath Thy wings in per-fect peace may rest.
springs Thine eyes can see; From se-cret faults, O Sav-ior, cleanse Thou me.
wait-ing soul shall rise, Caught up with joy, to meet Thee in the skies.

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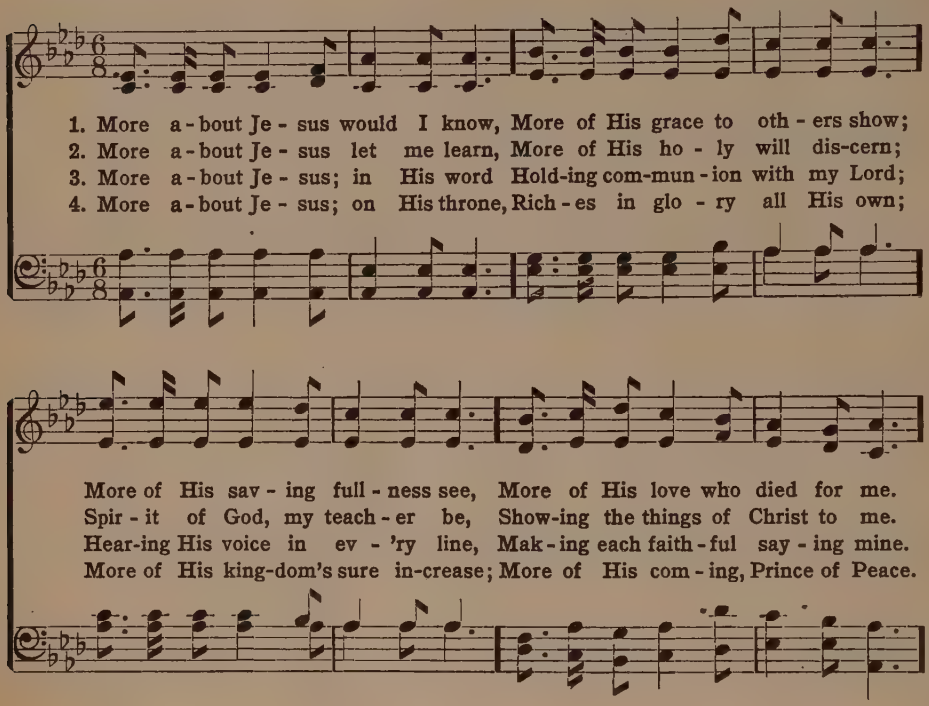
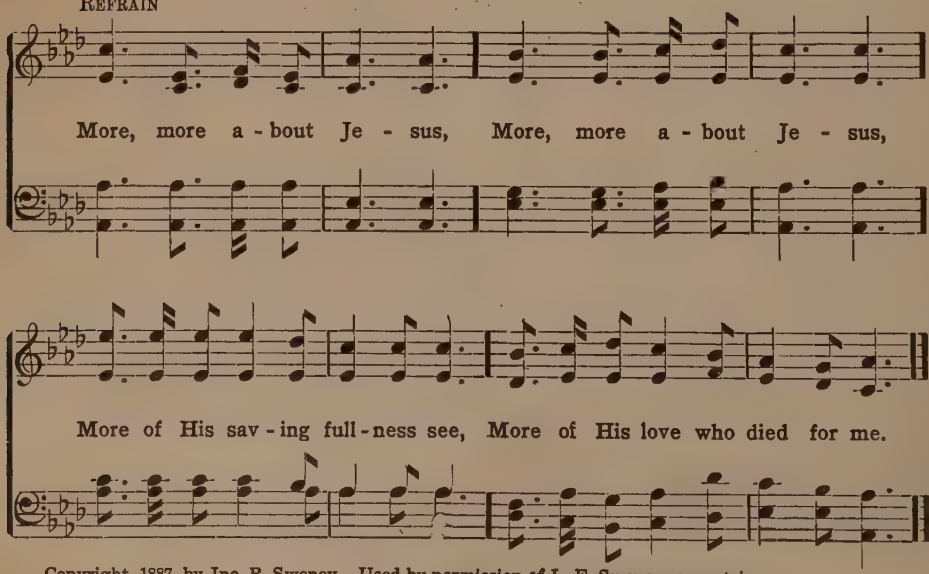
225 More About Jesus Would I Know

ELIZA E. HEWITT — JOHN R. SWENEY


1. More a-bout Je-sus would I know, More of His grace to oth-ers show;
2. More a-bout Je-sus let me learn, More of His ho-ly will dis-cern;
3. More a-bout Je-sus; in His word Hold-ing com-mun-ion with my Lord;
4. More a-bout Je-sus; on His throne, Rich-es in glo-ry all His own;
More of His sav-ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.
Spir-it of God, my teach-er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
Hear-ing His voice in ev-'ry line, Mak-ing each faith-ful say-ing mine.
More of His king-dom's sure in-crease; More of His com-ing, Prince of Peace.

REFRAIN



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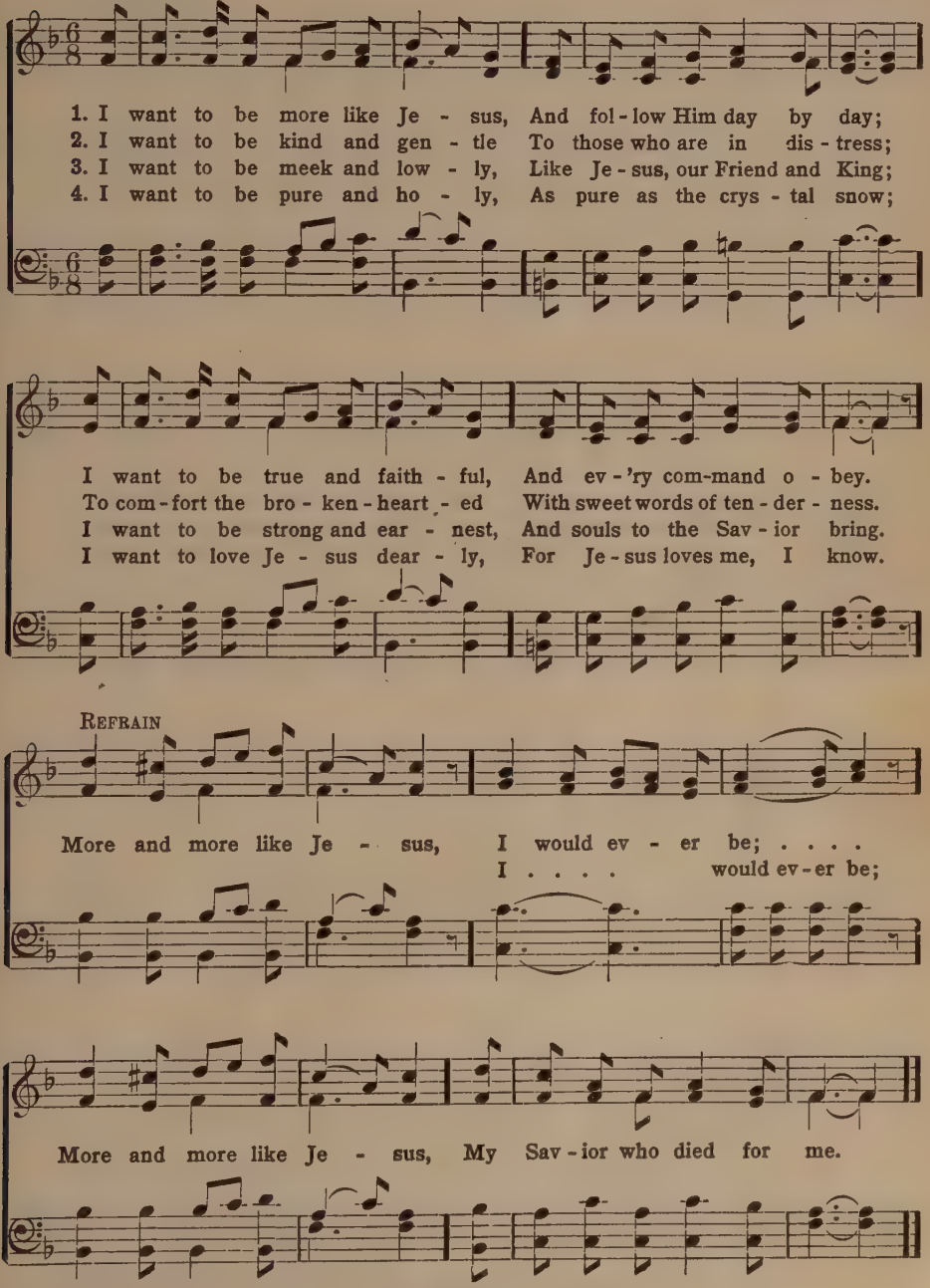
226 I Want to Be More Like Jesus

J. M. STILLMAN J. M. STILLMAN


1. I want to be more like Je - sus, And fol - low Him day by day;
2. I want to be kind and gen - tle To those who are in dis - tress;
3. I want to be meek and low - ly, Like Je - sus, our Friend and King;
4. I want to be pure and ho - ly, As pure as the crys - tal snow;
I want to be true and faith - ful, And ev - 'ry com-mand o - bey.
To com - fort the bro - ken - heart - ed With sweet words of ten - der - ness.
I want to be strong and ear - nest, And souls to the Sav - ior bring.
I want to love Je - sus dear - ly, For Je - sus loves me, I know.
REFRAIN
More and more like Je - sus, I would ev - er be; . . . .
I . . . . would ev - er be;
More and more like Je - sus, My Sav - ior who died for me.

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227 Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1868 — WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1868

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain
2. Near the cross, a trem-bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,
Free to all— a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.
There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ow o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.
REFRAIN
In the cross, In the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er,
Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

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228 Nearer the Cross of Jesus

CHARLOTTE ABBEY J. HENRY SHOWALTER

1. Near - er the cross of Je - sus, Ev - er let me be;
2. Near - er the cross of Je - sus, There I would a - bide;
3. Near - er the cross of Je - sus, Let me live and die;
Near - er the flow - ing foun - tain That cleans - eth me.
There let me rest for - ev - er, Near Je - sus' side.
There I will find sweet ref - uge, And safe - ty nigh.
REFRAIN
Near - er the cross, near - er the cross, Near - er the cross of Je - sus,
Near - er the flow - ing foun - tain That cleans - eth me.

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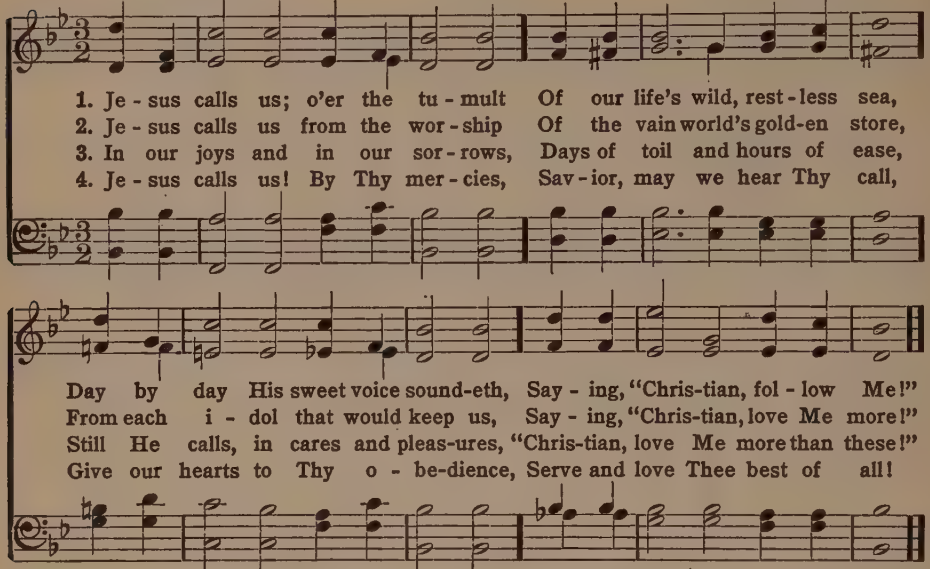
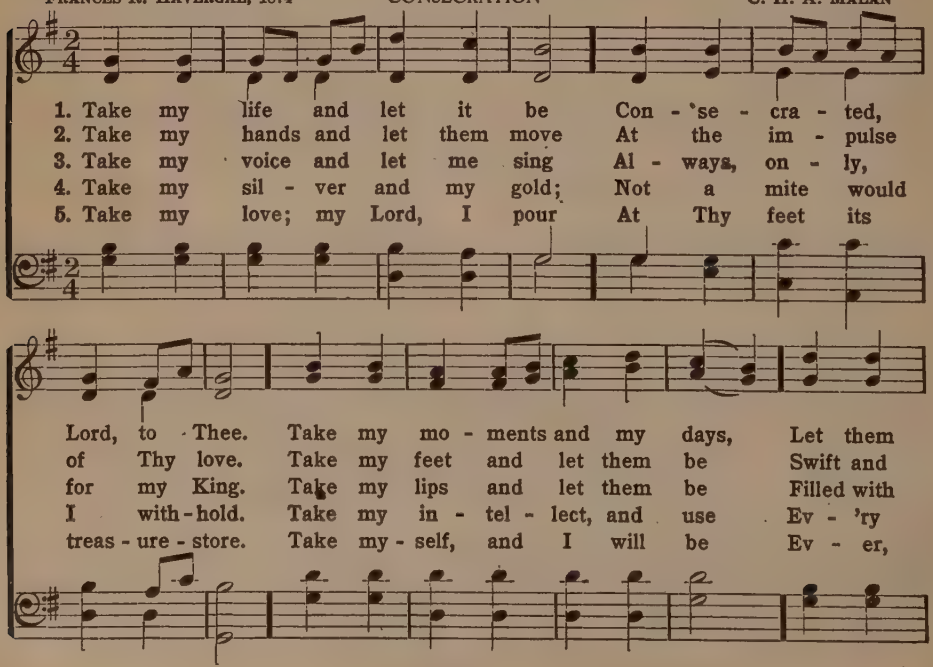
229 Jesus Calls Us; O'er the Tumult

Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1852 — GALILEE — William H. Jude, 1875

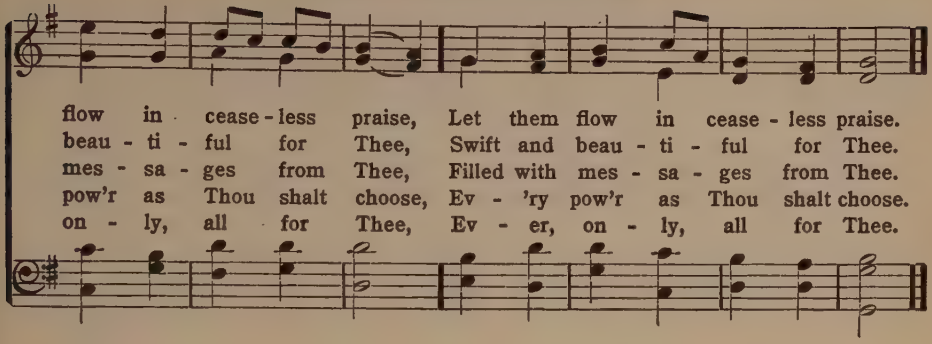

1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us! By Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear Thy call,
Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say - ing, "Chris-tian, fol - low Me!"
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Chris-tian, love Me more!"
Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures, "Chris-tian, love Me more than these!"
Give our hearts to Thy o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all!

230 Take My Life and Let It Be

Frances R. Havergal, 1874 — CONSECRATION — C. H. A. Malan


1. Take my life and let it be Con - 'se - cra - ted,
2. Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse
3. Take my voice and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly,
4. Take my sil - ver and my gold; Not a mite would
5. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its
Lord, to Thee. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them
of Thy love. Take my feet and let them be Swift and
for my King. Take my lips and let them be Filled with
I with - hold. Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry
treas - ure - store. Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er,

Take My Life and Let It Be


flow in cease-less praise, Let them flow in cease-less praise.
beau-ti-ful for Thee, Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee.
mes-sa-ges from Thee, Filled with mes-sa-ges from Thee.
pow'r as Thou shalt choose, Ev-'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
on-ly, all for Thee, Ev-er, on-ly, all for Thee.

231 Willing to Own Thee Master and King

M. FRASER M. A. SEA

1. Will-ing to own Thee Mas-ter and King, Will-ing to
2. Will-ing to wait for Thy cho-sen time, Will-ing to
3. Will-ing to la-bor, Lord, I would be, Will-ing to
of-fer Thee ev-'ry-thing, Lord, make me will-ing,
fol-low Thy way, not mine, Lord, make me will-ing,
suf-fer all things for Thee, Lord, make me will-ing,
O make me will-ing, My all to bring.
O make me will-ing, For I am Thine.
O make me will-ing, Is all my plea.

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232 I Am Thine, O Lord, I Have Heard Thy Voice

FANNY J. CROSBY — WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1875

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it
2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be-
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I
told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
pow'r of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope,
fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
cross the nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach
REFRAIN
And be clos - er drawn to Thee. Draw me near - - er,
And my will be lost in Thine.
I com - mune as friend with friend! near - er, near - er,
Till I rest in peace with Thee.
near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me

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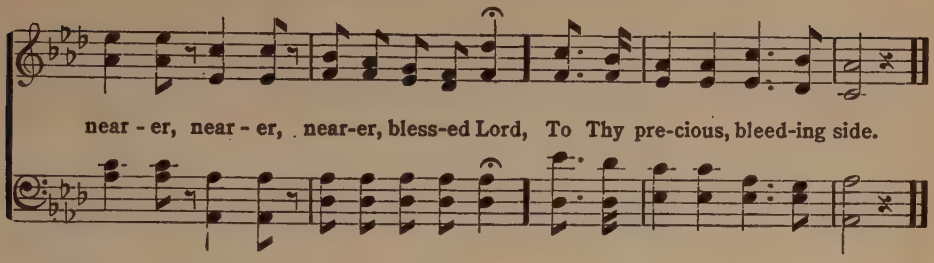
I Am Thine, O Lord, I Have Heard Thy Voice



233 Not I, But Christ, Be Honored

A. A. F. J. H. Burke

1. "Not I, but Christ," be hon-ored, loved, ex - alt - ed; "Not I, but
2. "Not I, but Christ," to gen - tly soothe in sor - row; "Not I, but
3. "Not I, but Christ," in low - ly, si - lent la - bor, "Not I, but
4. Christ, on - ly Christ, ere long will fill my vi - sion; Glo - ry ex-
Christ," be seen, be known, be heard; "Not I, but Christ," in ev - 'ry look and
Christ," to wipe the fall - ing tear: "Not I, but Christ," to lift the wea - ry
Christ," in hum-ble, ear-nest toil: Christ, on - ly Christ! no show, no os - ten-
cel - ling soon, full soon I'll see— Christ, on - ly Christ, my ev - 'ry wish ful-
ac - tion, "Not I, but Christ," in ev - 'ry thought and word.
bur - den; "Not I, but Christ," to hush a - way all fear.
ta - tion; Christ, none but Christ, the gath - 'rer of the spoil.
fill - ing— Christ, on - ly Christ, my All in All to be.

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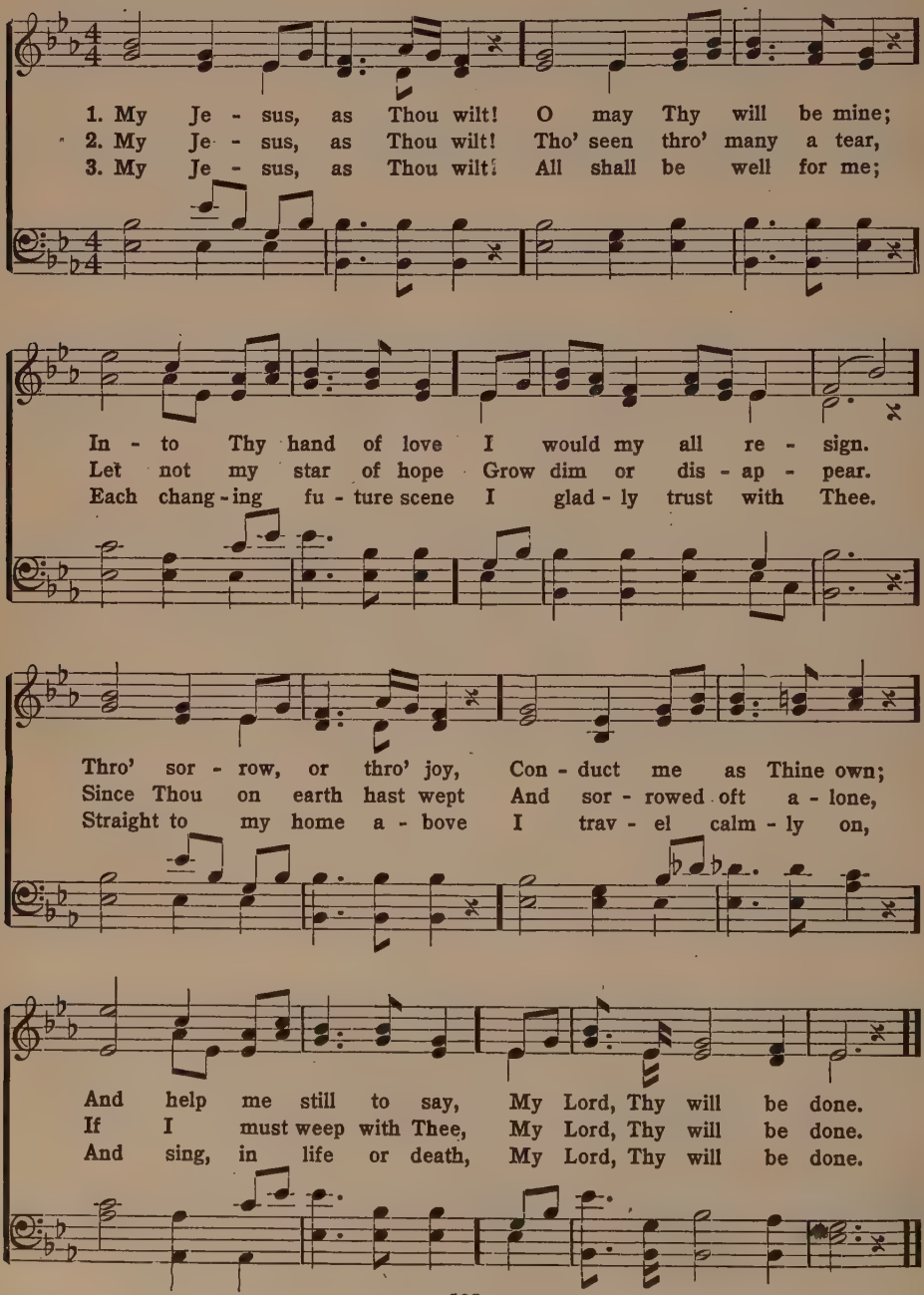
234 My Jesus, as Thou Wilt

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, c. 1716
Tr. JANE BORTHWICK, 1853

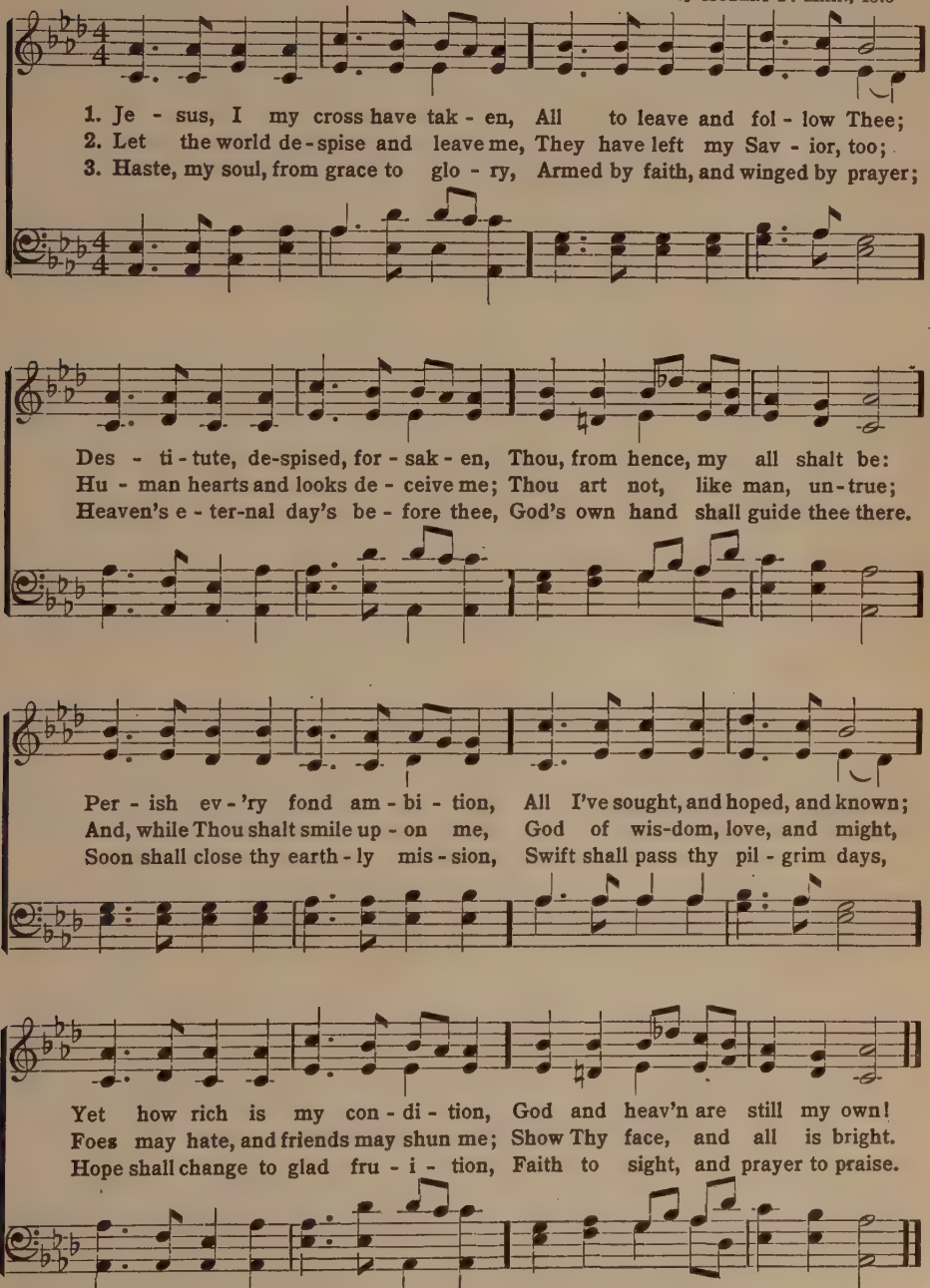
JEWETT

Arr. from CARL M. VON WEBER


1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine;
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Tho' seen thro' many a tear,
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me;
In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear.
Each chang - ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee.
Thro' sor - row, or thro' joy, Con - duct me as Thine own;
Since Thou on earth hast wept And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,
And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.
If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
And sing, in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done.

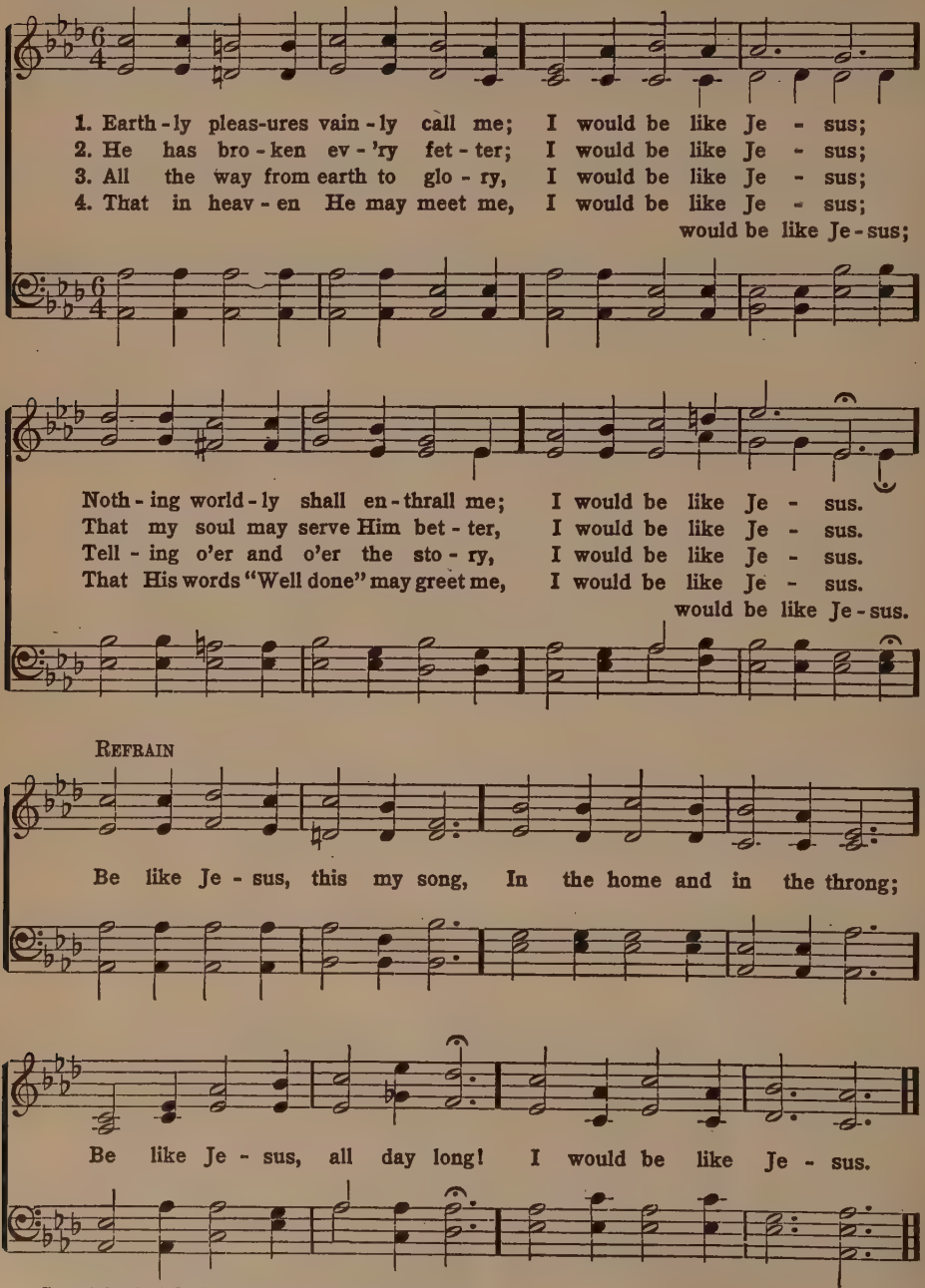
235 Jesus, I My Cross have Taken

HENRY F. LYTE, 1827 ELLESDIE From JOHANN C. W. A. MOZART by HUBERT P. MAIN, 1873


1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - ior, too;
3. Haste, my soul, from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
Des - ti - tute, de-spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art not, like man, un - true;
Heaven's e - ter-nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;
And, while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis-dom, love, and might,
Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days,
Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own!
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.
Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

236 Earthly Pleasures Vainly Call Me

JAMES ROWE B. D. ACKLEY


1. Earth-ly pleas-ures vain-ly call me; I would be like Je - sus;
2. He has bro-ken ev-'ry fet-ter; I would be like Je - sus;
3. All the way from earth to glo-ry, I would be like Je - sus;
4. That in heav-en He may meet me, I would be like Je - sus;
would be like Je-sus;
Noth-ing world-ly shall en-thrall me; I would be like Je - sus.
That my soul may serve Him bet-ter, I would be like Je - sus.
Tell-ing o'er and o'er the sto-ry, I would be like Je - sus.
That His words "Well done" may greet me, I would be like Je - sus.
would be like Je-sus.
REFRAIN
Be like Je - sus, this my song, In the home and in the throng;
Be like Je - sus, all day long! I would be like Je - sus.

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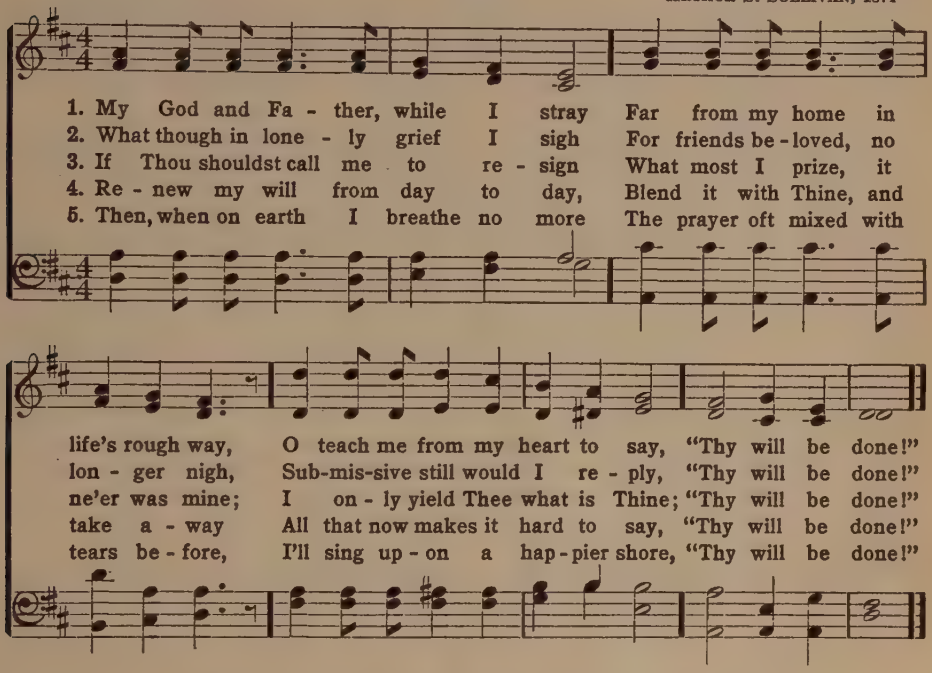
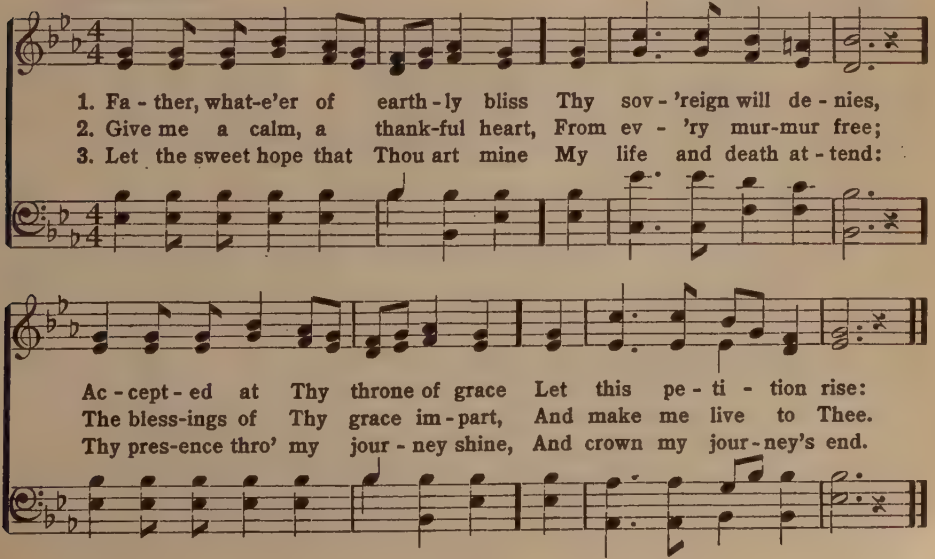
237 My God and Father, While I Stray

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834 — HANFORD — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874


1. My God and Fa - ther, while I stray Far from my home in
life's rough way, O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"
2. What though in lone - ly grief I sigh For friends be - loved, no
lon - ger nigh, Sub-mis-sive still would I re - ply, "Thy will be done!"
3. If Thou shouldst call me to re - sign What most I prize, it
ne'er was mine; I on - ly yield Thee what is Thine; "Thy will be done!"
4. Re - new my will from day to day, Blend it with Thine, and
take a - way All that now makes it hard to say, "Thy will be done!"
5. Then, when on earth I breathe no more The prayer oft mixed with
tears be - fore, I'll sing up - on a hap - pier shore, "Thy will be done!"

238 Father, Whate'er of Earthly Bliss

ANNE STEELE, 1760 — NAOMI — Arr. from HANS G. NAEGELI by LOWELL MASON, 1836


1. Fa - ther, what-e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov - 'reign will de - nies,
Ac - cept - ed at Thy throne of grace Let this pe - ti - tion rise:
2. Give me a calm, a thank-ful heart, From ev - 'ry mur-mur free;
The bless-ings of Thy grace im - part, And make me live to Thee.
3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My life and death at - tend:
Thy pres-ence thro' my jour - ney shine, And crown my jour - ney's end.

239 Would You Live for Jesus?

CYRUS S. NUSBAUM CYRUS S. NUSBAUM

1. Would you live for Je - sus and be al - ways pure and good?
2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol - low at His call?
3. Would you in His king - dom find a place of con - stant rest?
Would you walk with Him with - in the nar - row road?
Would you know the peace that comes by giv - ing all?
Would you prove Him true each prov - i - den - tial test?
Would you have Him bear your bur - den, car - ry all your load?
Would you have Him save you, so that you need nev - er fall?
Would you in His serv - ice la - bor al - ways at your best?
REFRAIN
Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you
Let Him have His way with thee.
Let Him have His way with thee.

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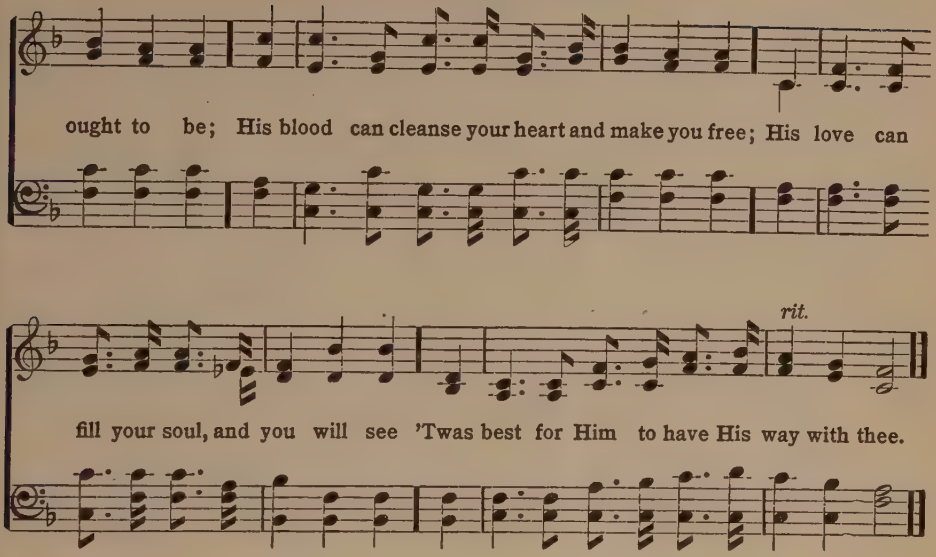
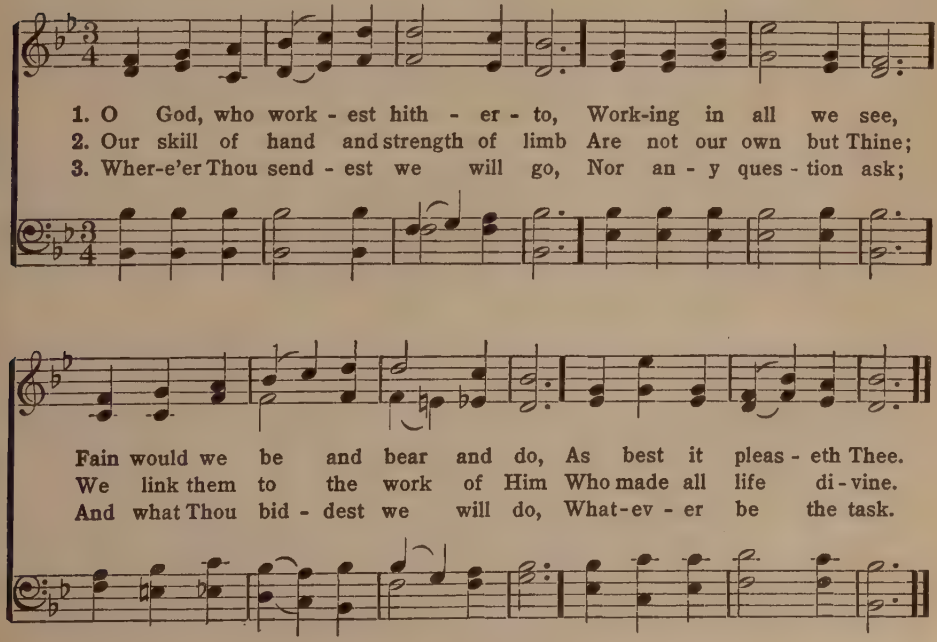
Would You Live for Jesus?


ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can
rit.
fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

240 O God, Who Workest Hitherto

THOMAS W. FRECKLETON, 1884 EAGLEY JAMES WALCH, 1860


1. O God, who work - est hith - er - to, Work-ing in all we see,
2. Our skill of hand and strength of limb Are not our own but Thine;
3. Wher-e'er Thou send - est we will go, Nor an - y ques - tion ask;
Fain would we be and bear and do, As best it pleas - eth Thee.
We link them to the work of Him Who made all life di - vine.
And what Thou bid - dest we will do, What-ev - er be the task.

241 Have Thine Own Way, Lord

A. A. P. GEORGE C. STEBBINS

Slowly

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my
Pot - ter; I am the clay. Mould me and make me Aft - er Thy
try me, Mas-ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just
wea - ry, Help me, I pray! Pow - er— all pow - er— Sure - ly is
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall
will, While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.
now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!
see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

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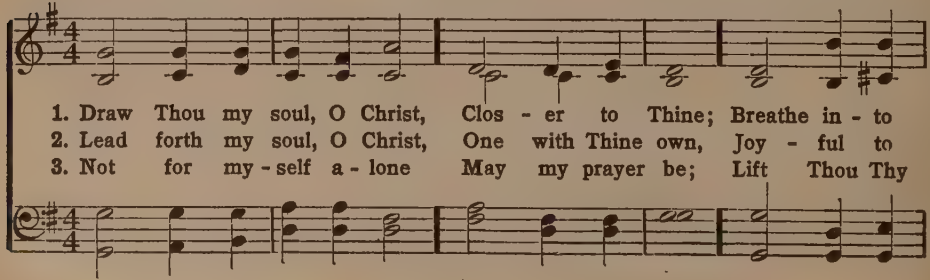
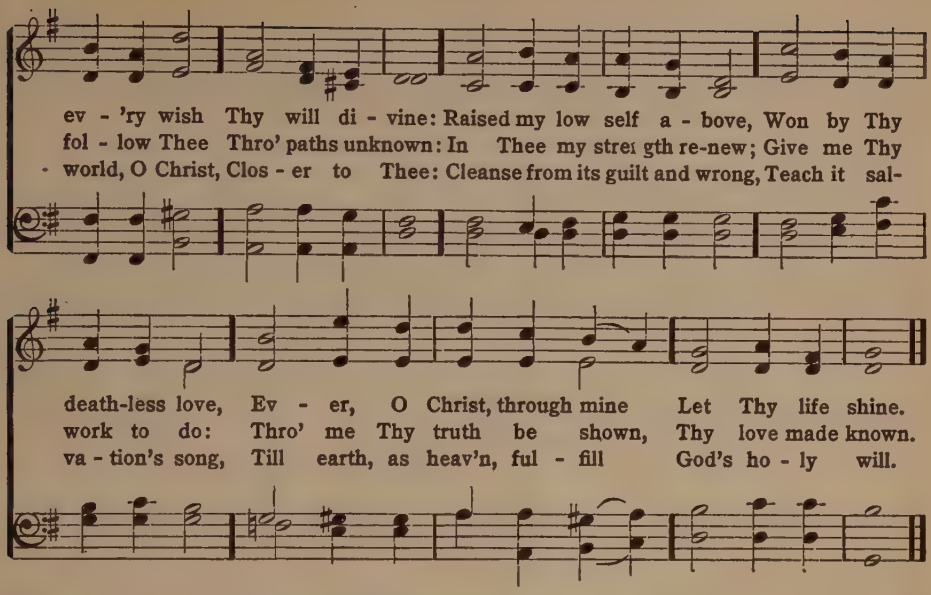
242 Draw Thou My Soul, O Christ

LUCY LARCOM, 1892 ST. EDMUND ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

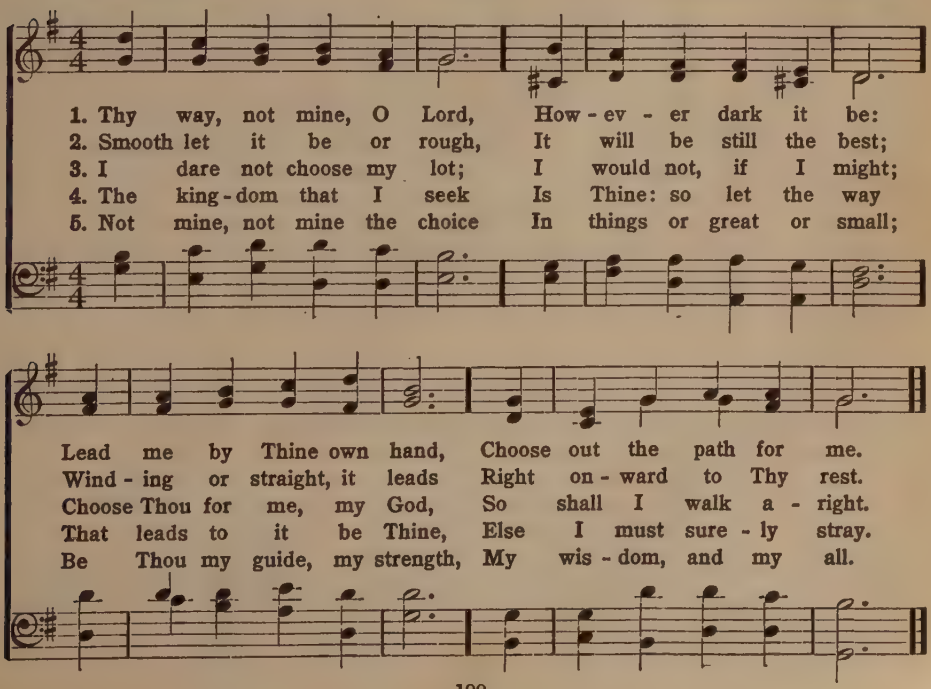

1. Draw Thou my soul, O Christ, Clos - er to Thine; Breathe in - to
2. Lead forth my soul, O Christ, One with Thine own, Joy - ful to
3. Not for my - self a - lone May my prayer be; Lift Thou Thy

Draw Thou My Soul, O Christ


ev - 'ry wish Thy will di - vine: Raised my low self a - bove, Won by Thy
fol - low Thee Thro' paths unknown: In Thee my stre: gth re-new; Give me Thy
world, O Christ, Clos - er to Thee: Cleanse from its guilt and wrong, Teach it sal-
death-less love, Ev - er, O Christ, through mine Let Thy life shine.
work to do: Thro' me Thy truth be shown, Thy love made known.
va - tion's song, Till earth, as heav'n, ful - fill God's ho - ly will.

243 Thy Way, Not Mine, O Lord

HORATIUS BONAR, 1857 ST. CECILIA LEIGHTON G. HAYNE, 1863


1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be:
2. Smooth let it be or rough, It will be still the best;
3. I dare not choose my lot; I would not, if I might;
4. The king - dom that I seek Is Thine: so let the way
5. Not mine, not mine the choice In things or great or small;
Lead me by Thine own hand, Choose out the path for me.
Wind - ing or straight, it leads Right on - ward to Thy rest.
Choose Thou for me, my God, So shall I walk a - right.
That leads to it be Thine, Else I must sure - ly stray.
Be Thou my guide, my strength, My wis - dom, and my all.

244 I Gave My Life for Thee

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1858 PHILIP P. BLISS

1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa - ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne
3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,
That thou might'st ran - somed be, And quick-ened from the dead;
I left, for earth - ly night, For wan-d'rings sad and lone;
Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;
f
I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?
f
I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

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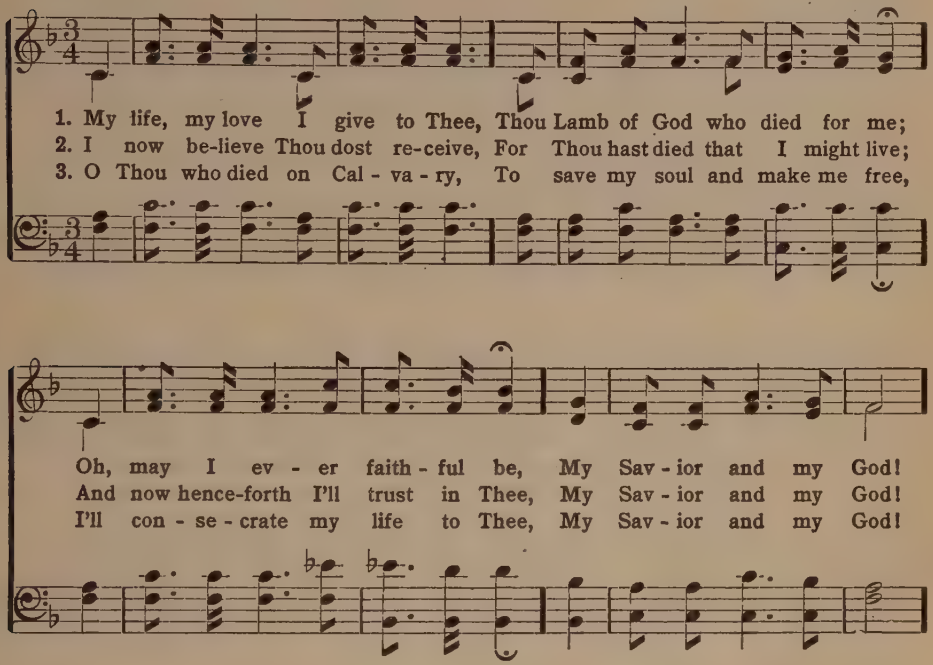
245 My Life, My Love I Give to Thee

R. E. HUDSON C. R. DUNBAR


1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,
Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
REFRAIN
I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!
I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

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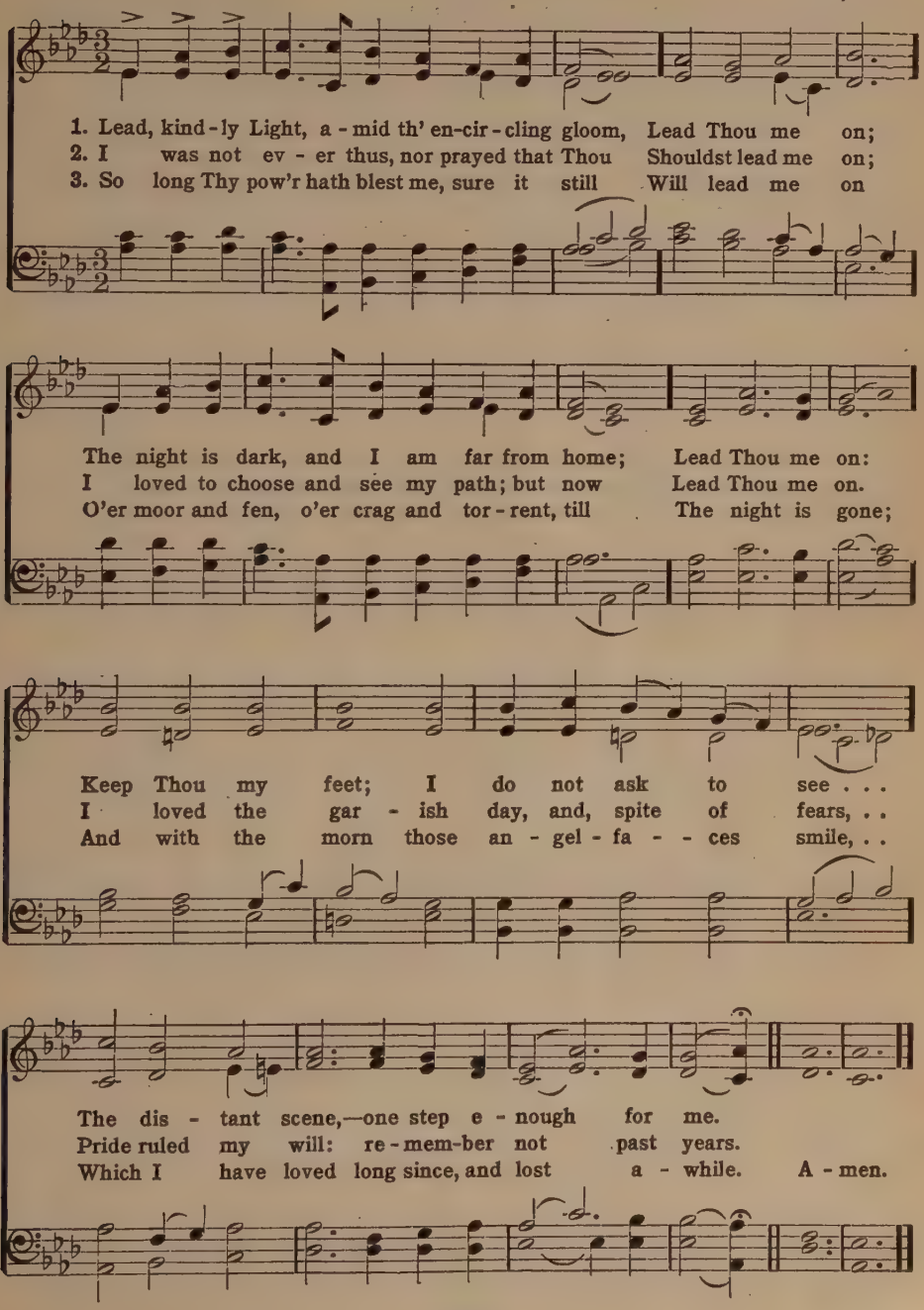
246 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1745 ZION THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land;
I am weak, but Thou art might - y, Hold me with Thy pow'r-ful hand:
Bread of Heav - en, Feed me till I want no more;
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing wa - ters flow;
Let the fi - 'ery, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through:
Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield;
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub- side;
Bear me thro' the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side:
Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee;
Bread of Heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.
Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee.

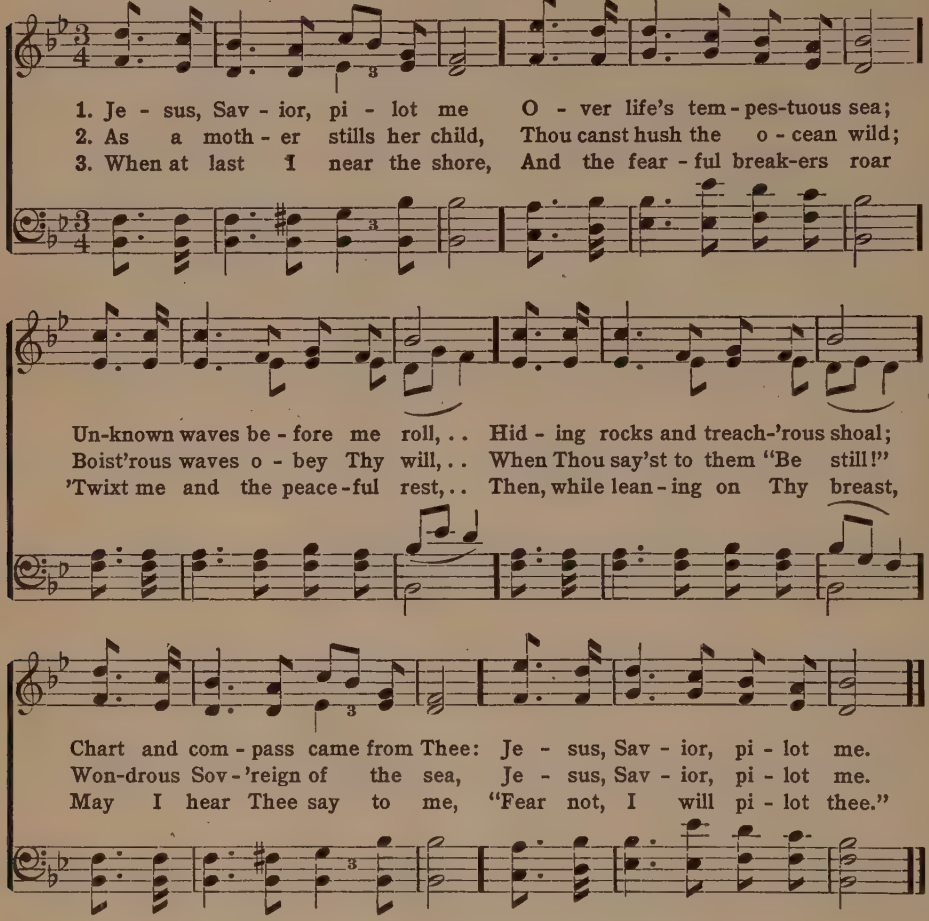
247 Lead, Kindly Light

JOHN H. NEWMAN, 1833 — LUX BENIGNA — JOHN B. DYKES, 1868


1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th' en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on;
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on
The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on:
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on.
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone;
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see . . .
I loved the gar-ish day, and, spite of fears, . .
And with the morn those an-gel-fa--ces smile, . .
The dis-tant scene,—one step e-nough for me.
Pride ruled my will: re-mem-ber not past years.
Which I have loved long since, and lost a-while. A-men.

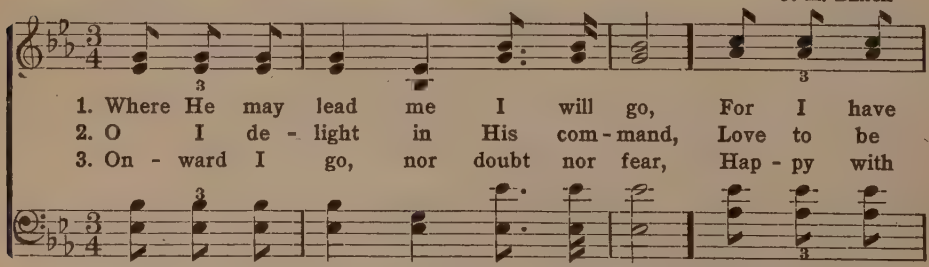
248 Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

EDWARD HOPPER, 1871 — PILOT — JOHN E. GOULD, 1871


1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes-tuous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar
Un-known waves be - fore me roll, . . Hid - ing rocks and treach-'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will, . . When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, . . Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,
Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
Won-drous Sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

249 Where He May Lead Me I Will Go

W. C. MARTIN — J. M. BLACK



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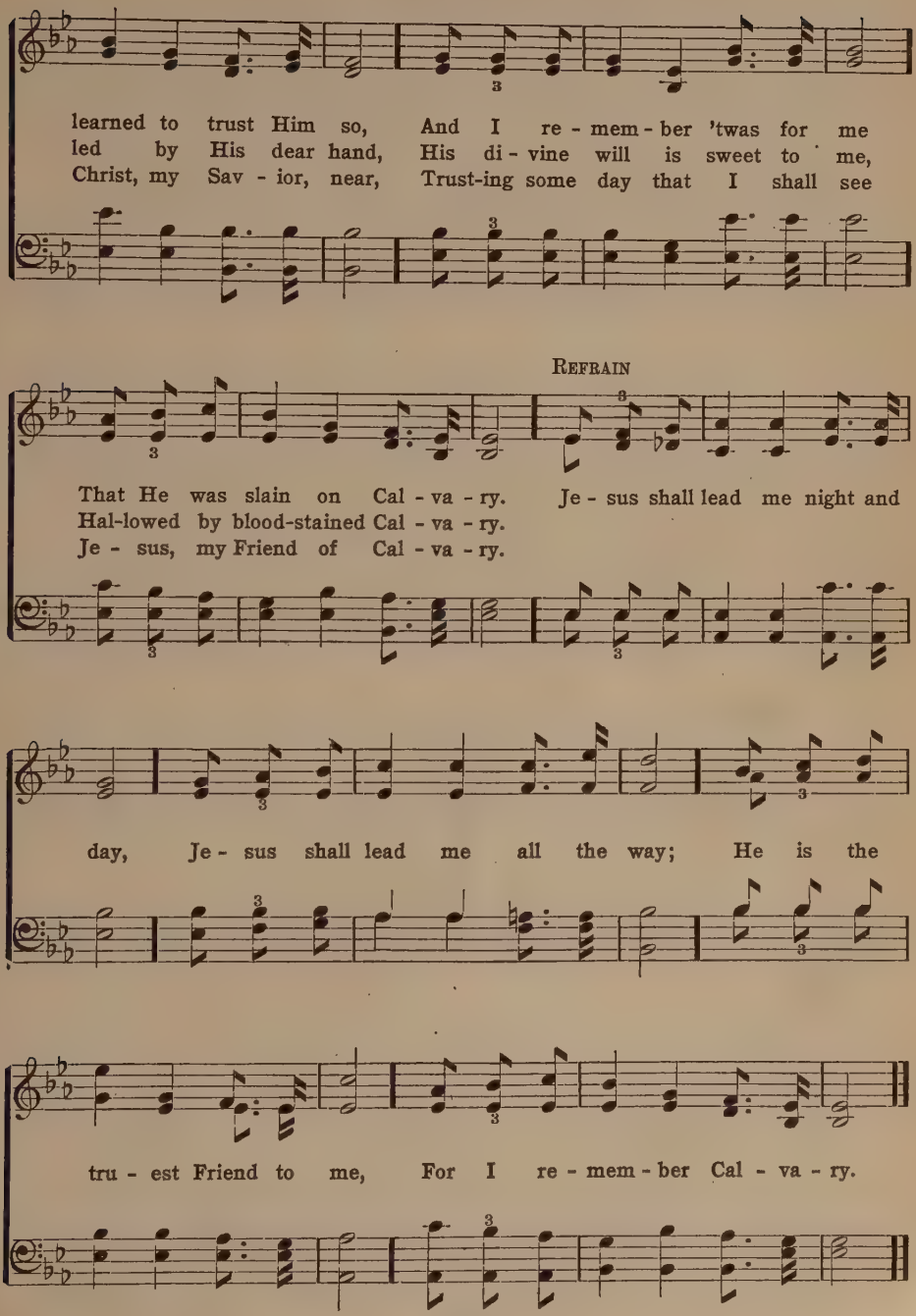
Where He May Lead Me I Will Go


learned to trust Him so, And I re - mem - ber 'twas for me
led by His dear hand, His di - vine will is sweet to me,
Christ, my Sav - ior, near, Trust-ing some day that I shall see
Refrain
That He was slain on Cal - va - ry. Je - sus shall lead me night and
Hal-lowed by blood-stained Cal - va - ry.
Je - sus, my Friend of Cal - va - ry.
day, Je - sus shall lead me all the way; He is the
tru - est Friend to me, For I re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry.

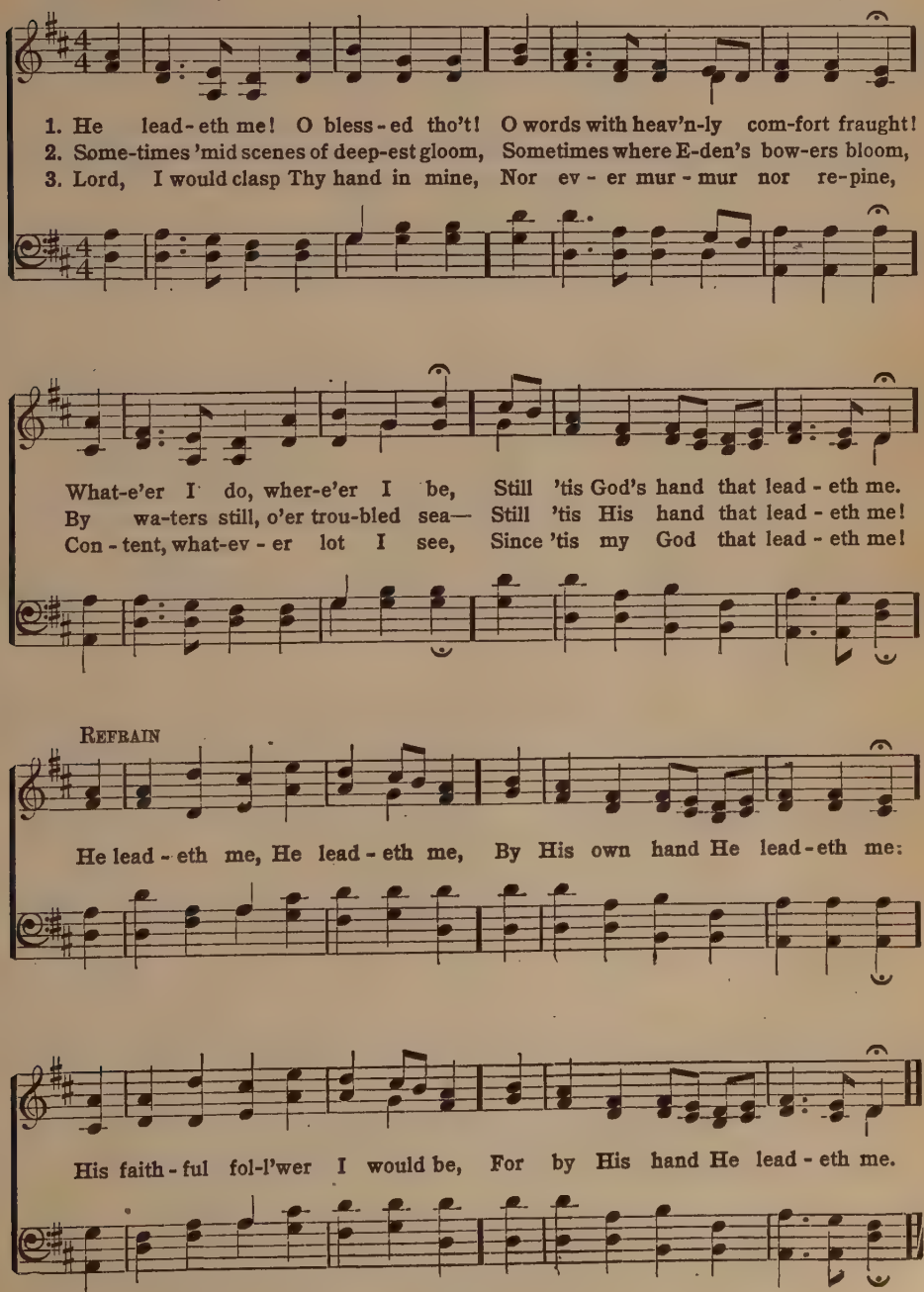
250 Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

DOROTHY ANN THRUPP, 1838 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1859

1. Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten - der care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guard-ian of our way;
3. Thou hast prom-ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;
In Thy pleas - ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare:
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless-ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bos-oms fill:
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil - dren when they pray;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil - dren when they pray.
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

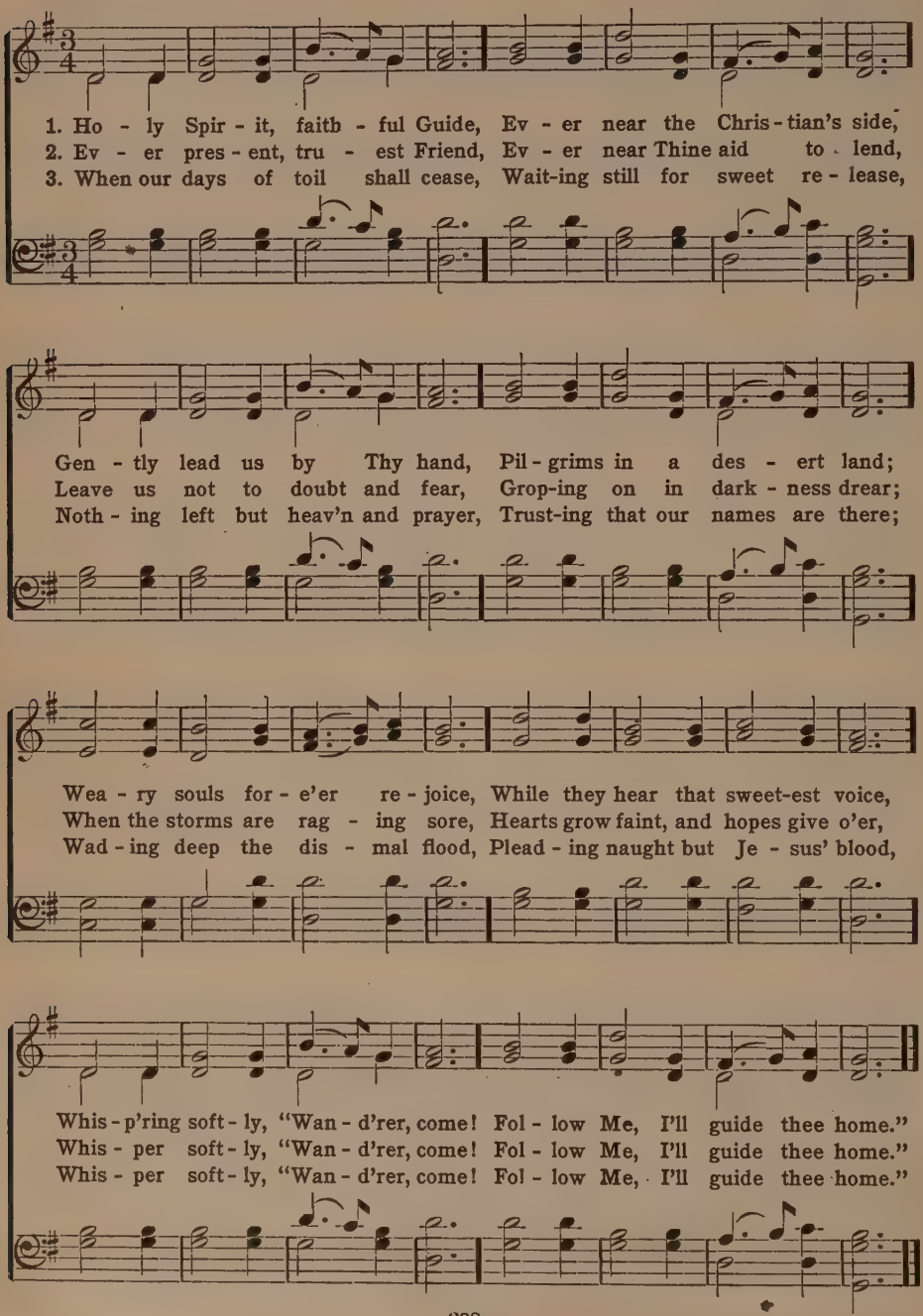
251 He Leadeth Me! O Blessed Thought

JOSEPH H. GILMORE, 1859 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1864


1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'n-ly com-fort fraught!
2. Some-times 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur nor re-pine,
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa-ters still, o'er trou-bled sea— Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me!
Con-tent, what-ev-er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me!
REFRAIN
He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me:
His faith-ful fol-l'wer I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

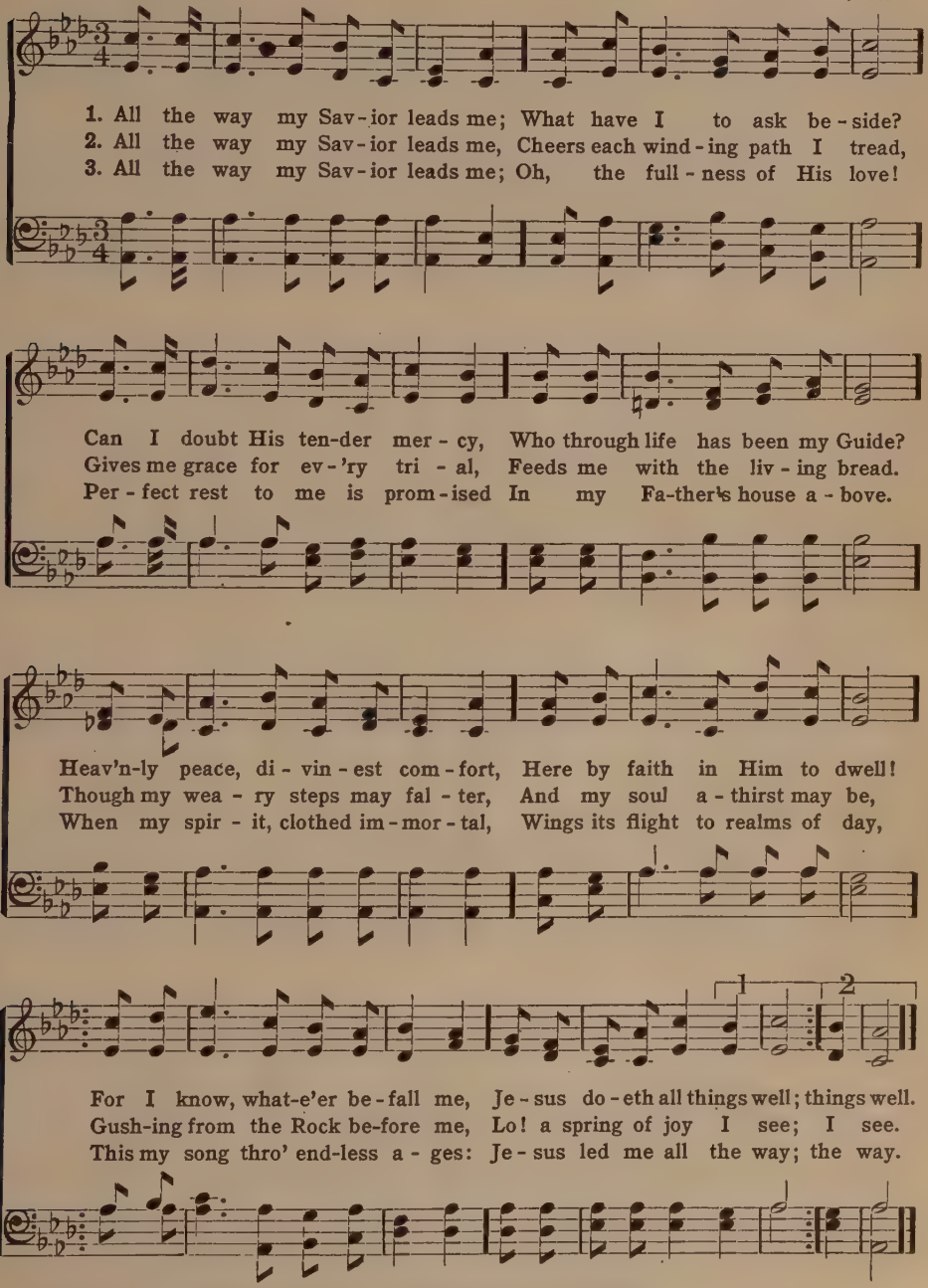
252 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

MARCUS M. WELLS MARCUS M. WELLS


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side,
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait-ing still for sweet re - lease,
Gen - tly lead us by Thy hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop-ing on in dark - ness drear;
Noth - ing left but heav'n and prayer, Trust-ing that our names are there;
Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet-est voice,
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood,
Whis - p'ring soft - ly, "Wan - d'rer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
Whis - per soft - ly, "Wan - d'rer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
Whis - per soft - ly, "Wan - d'rer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."

253 All the Way My Savior Leads Me

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1875 — ROBERT LOWRY, 1875


1. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
2. All the way my Sav-ior leads me, Cheers each wind-ing path I tread,
3. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; Oh, the full-ness of His love!
Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy, Who through life has been my Guide?
Gives me grace for ev-'ry tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread.
Per-fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove.
Heav'n-ly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Though my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
When my spir-it, clothed im-mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,
1
2
For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well; things well.
Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see; I see.
This my song thro' end-less a-ges: Je-sus led me all the way; the way.

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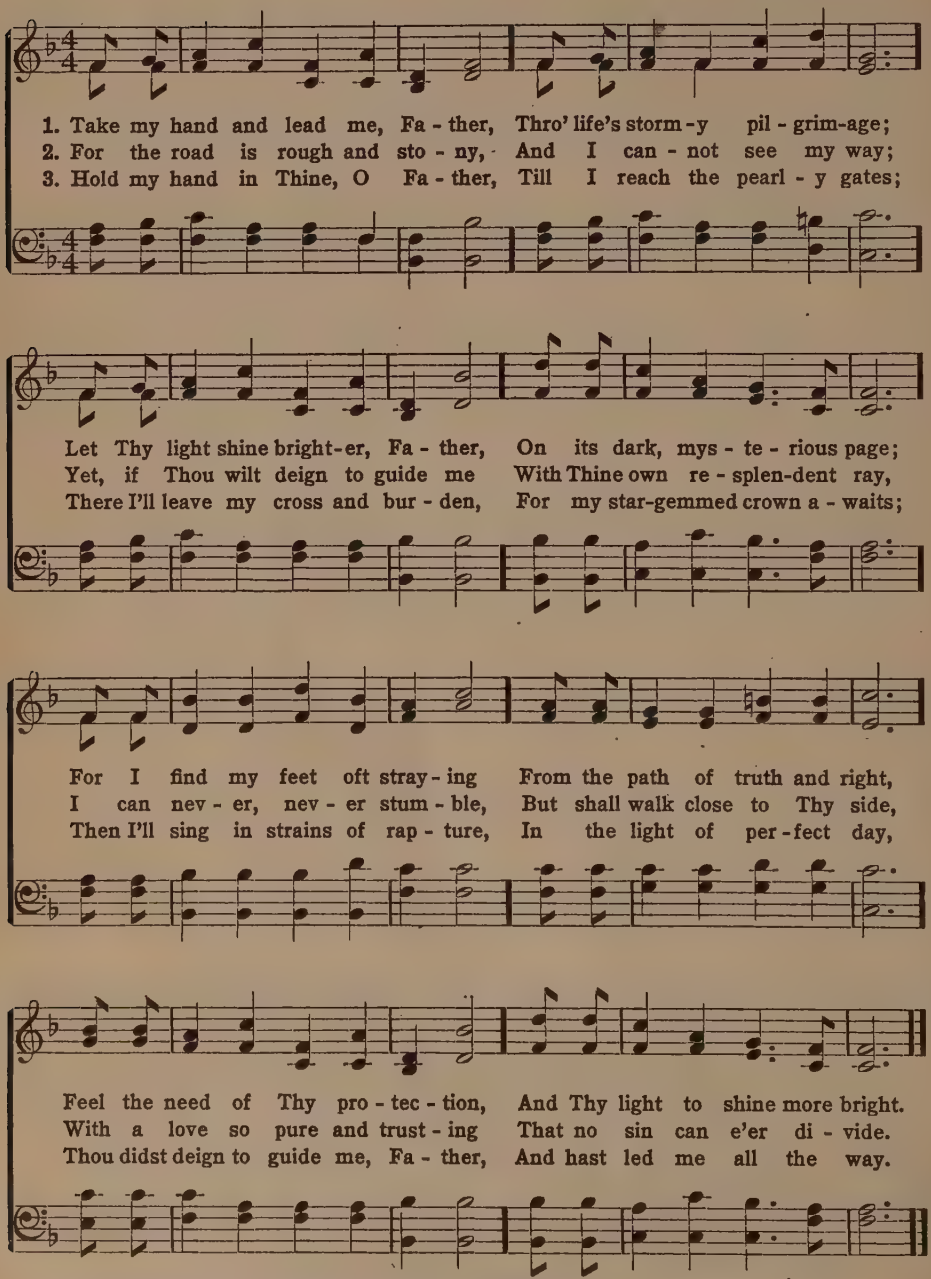
254 Take My Hand and Lead Me, Father

WILLIAM BEERY


1. Take my hand and lead me, Fa - ther, Thro' life's storm - y pil - grim-age;
2. For the road is rough and sto - ny, And I can - not see my way;
3. Hold my hand in Thine, O Fa - ther, Till I reach the pearl - y gates;
Let Thy light shine bright - er, Fa - ther, On its dark, mys - te - rious page;
Yet, if Thou wilt deign to guide me With Thine own re - splen-dent ray,
There I'll leave my cross and bur - den, For my star-gemmed crown a - waits;
For I find my feet oft stray - ing From the path of truth and right,
I can nev - er, nev - er stum - ble, But shall walk close to Thy side,
Then I'll sing in strains of rap - ture, In the light of per - fect day,
Feel the need of Thy pro - tec - tion, And Thy light to shine more bright.
With a love so pure and trust - ing That no sin can e'er di - vide.
Thou didst deign to guide me, Fa - ther, And hast led me all the way.

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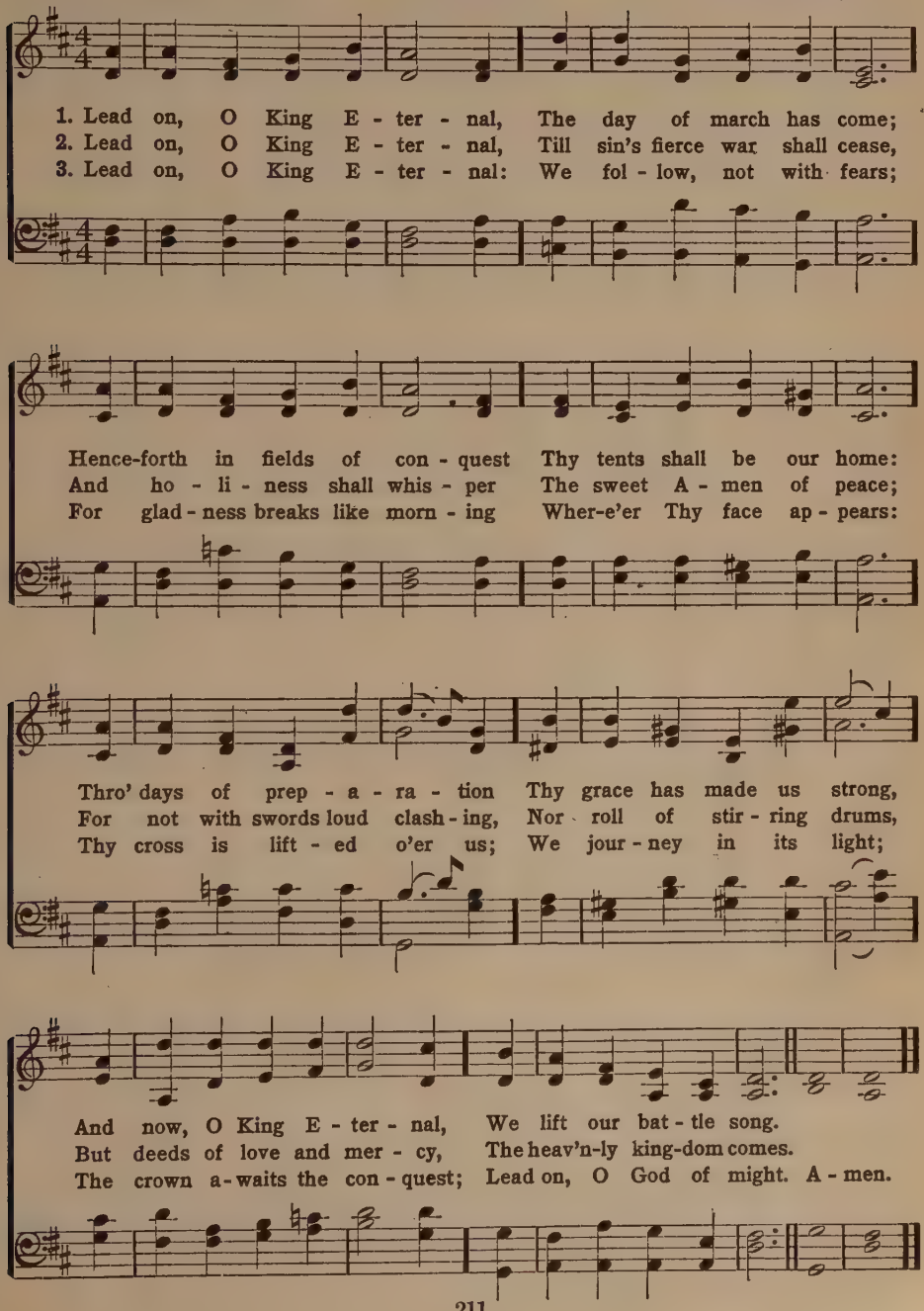
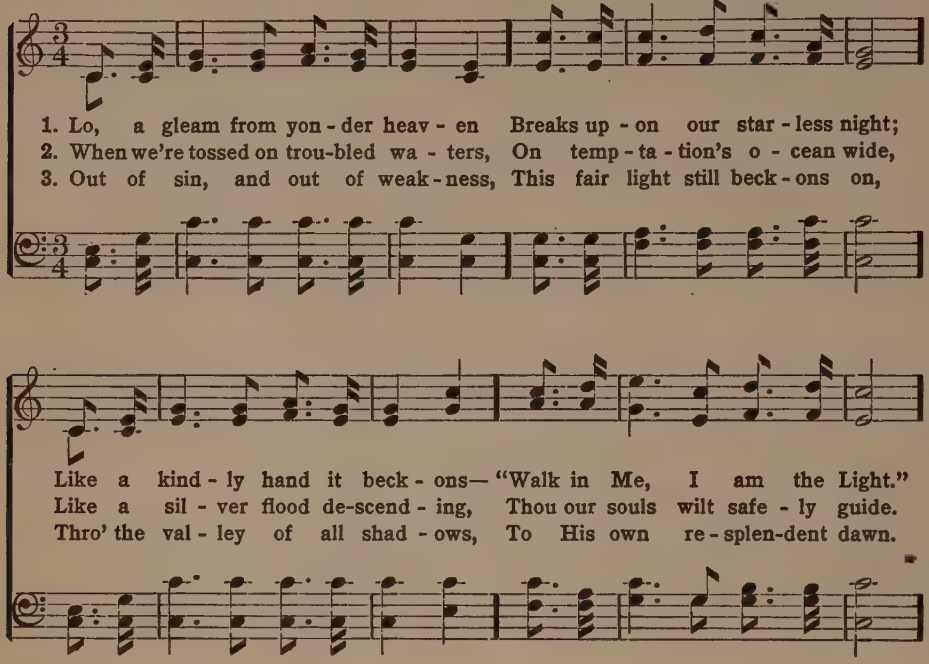
255 Lead On, O King Eternal

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF, 1888 LANCASHIRE HENRY SMART, 1836

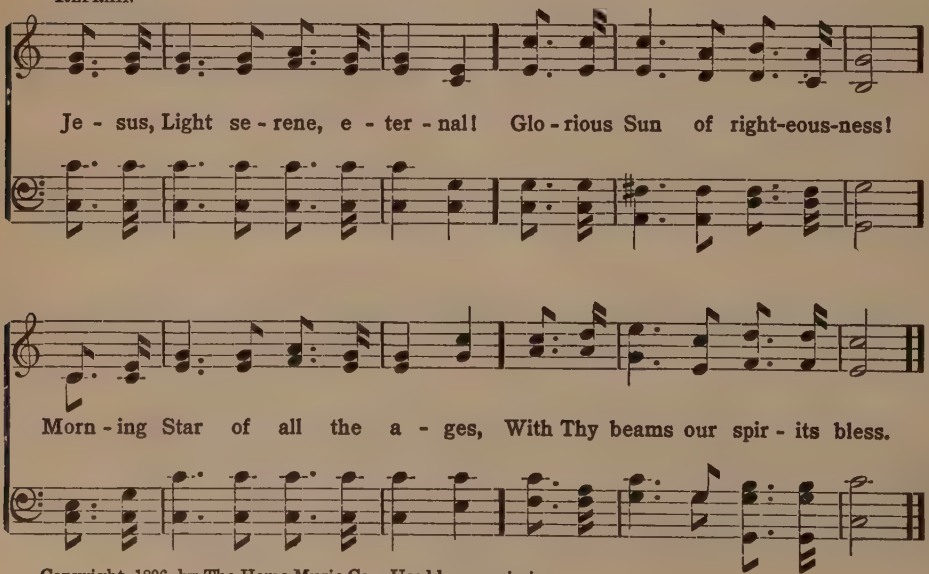

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal: We fol - low, not with fears;
Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home:
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er Thy face ap - pears:
Thro' days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light;
And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
But deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'n-ly king-dom comes.
The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A - men.

256 Lo, a Gleam From Yonder Heaven

Mrs. Adaline H. Beery — William Beery, 1896


1. Lo, a gleam from yon - der heav - en Breaks up - on our star - less night;
2. When we're tossed on trou-bled wa - ters, On temp - ta - tion's o - cean wide,
3. Out of sin, and out of weak - ness, This fair light still beck - ons on,
Like a kind - ly hand it beck - ons— "Walk in Me, I am the Light."
Like a sil - ver flood de-scend - ing, Thou our souls wilt safe - ly guide.
Thro' the val - ley of all shad - ows, To His own re - splen-dent dawn.

Refrain



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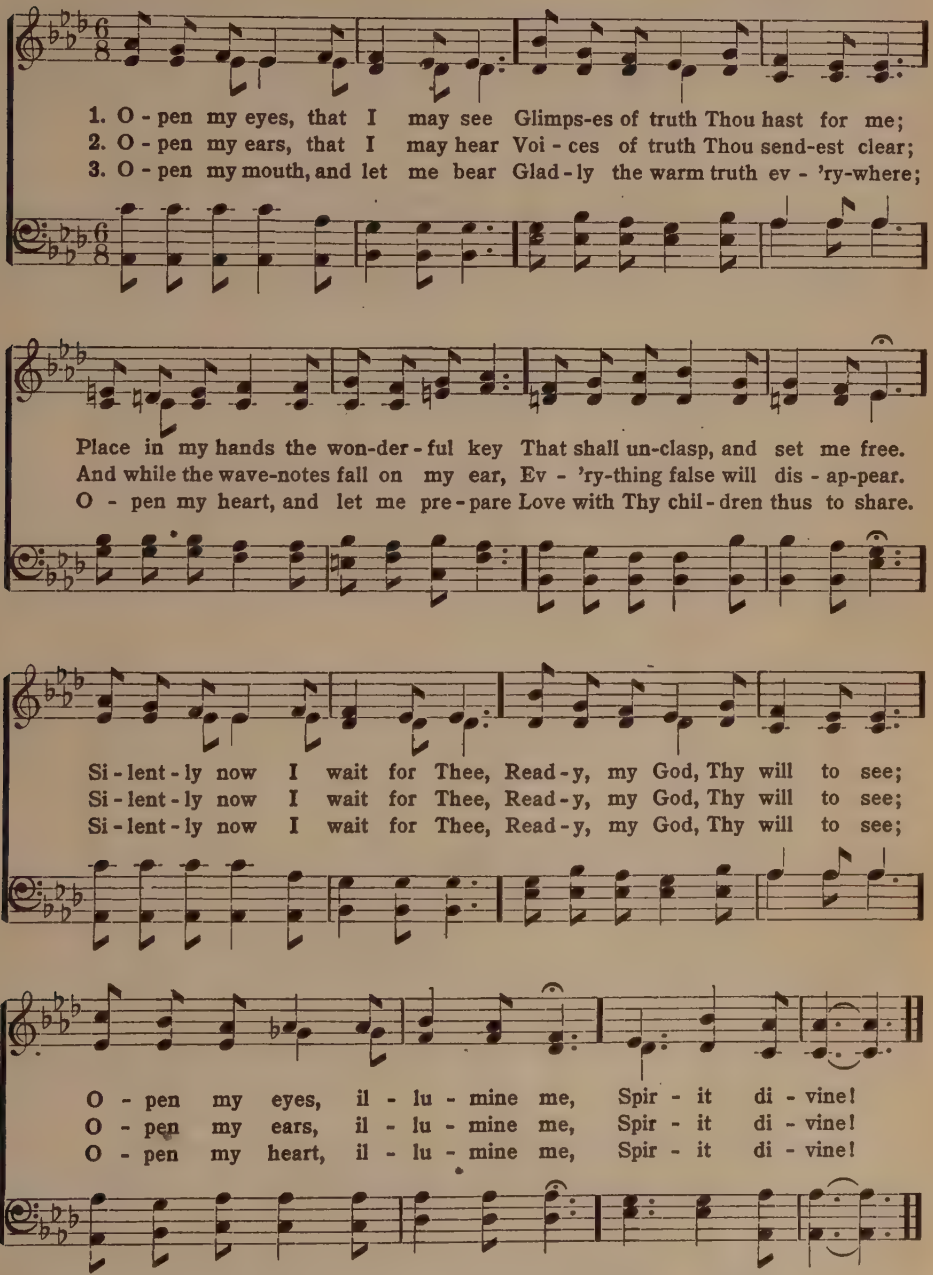
257 Open My Eyes, That I May See

CHARLES H. SCOTT CHARLES H. SCOTT


1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimps-es of truth Thou hast for me;
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voi - ces of truth Thou send-est clear;
3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev - 'ry-where;
Place in my hands the won-der - ful key That shall un-clasp, and set me free.
And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry-thing false will dis - ap-pear.
O - pen my heart, and let me pre - pare Love with Thy chil - dren thus to share.
Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see;
O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!

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258 A Mighty Fortress is Our God

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529
Translated by Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

EIN' FESTE BURG

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striv-ing would be los - ing,
3. And tho' this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat-en to un - do us,
4. That word a - bove all earth-ly pow'rs—No thanks to them—a - bid - eth;
Our help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing.
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us.
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us sid - eth;
For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He; Lord Sab - a - oth His
The prince of darkness grim—We trem-ble not for him; His rage we can en-
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al - so; The bod - y they may
great; And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
dure, For lo! his doom is sure; One lit - tle word shall fell him.
kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for - ev - er.

259 How Firm a Foundation

GEORGE KEITH
RIPPON'S Selection, 1787

PORTUGUESE HYMN

WADE'S Cantus Diversi, 1751

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2."Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed; For I am thy
3."When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
4."The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I
faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
God, I will still give thee aid: I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and
sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be near thee, thy
will not de - sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-
you He hath said, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have
cause thee to stand, Up - held by My right - eous, om - nip - o - tent
trou - bles to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis-
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for-
fled? To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
hand, Up - held by My right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
sake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake!"

260 The Lord is My Shepherd

Psalm 23
JAMES S. MONTGOMERY, 1822

POLAND

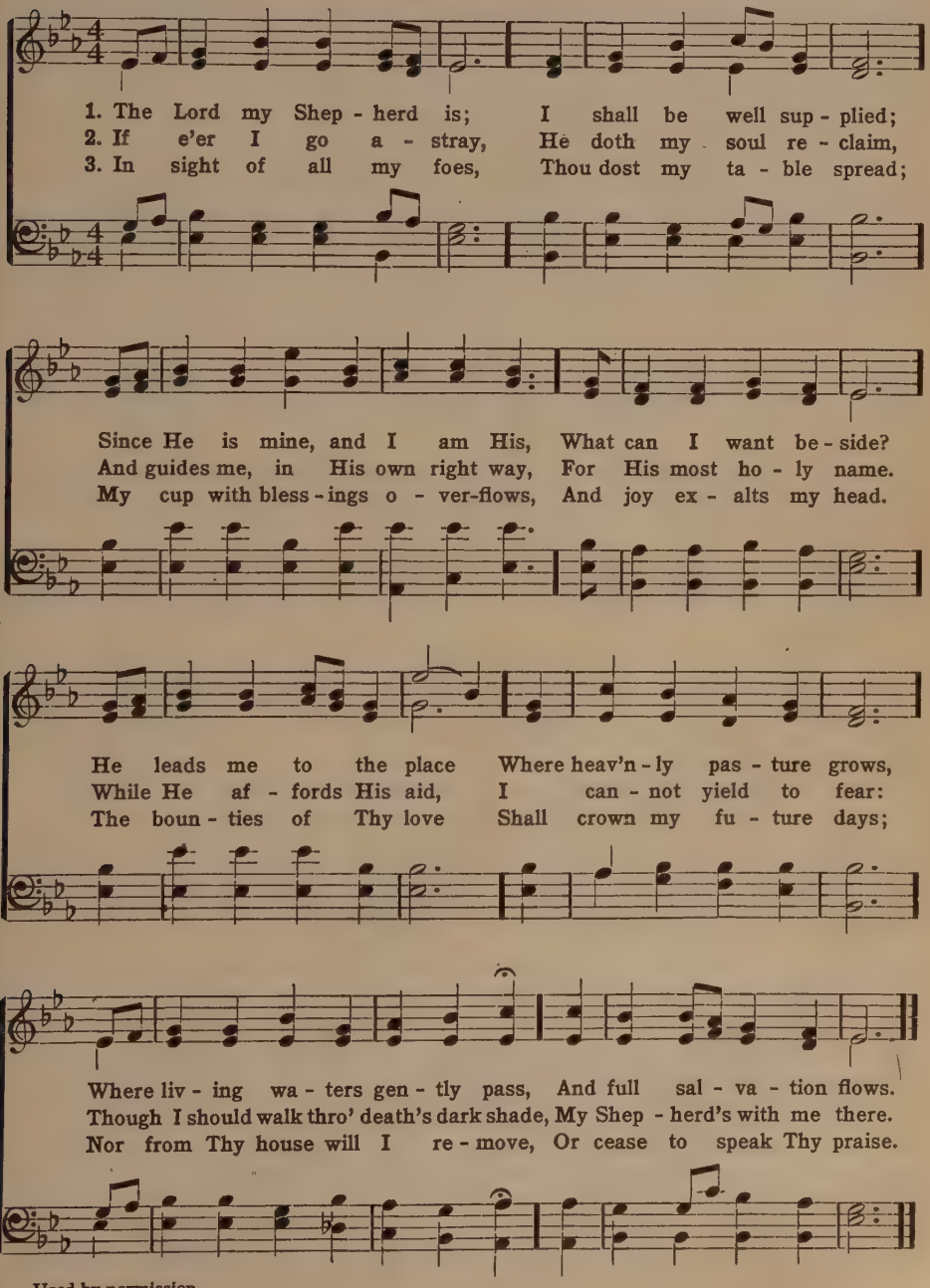
THOMAS KOSCHAT, 1862

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know, I
2. Thro' the val-ley and shad-ow of death though I stray, Since
3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread; With
4. Let good-ness and mer-cy, my boun-ti-ful God, Still
feed in green pas-tures, safe fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my
Thou art my Guard-ian, no e-vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-
bless-ings un-meas-ured my cup run-neth o'er; With per-fume and
fol-low my steps till I meet Thee a-bove. I seek by the
soul where the still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-
fend me, Thy staff be my stay; No harm can be-fall, with my
oil Thou a-noint-est my head; Oh, what shall I ask of Thy
path which my fore-fa-thers trod, Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy
deems when op-pressed, Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-deems when oppressed.
Com-fort-er near, No harm can be-fall, with my Com-fort-er near.
prov-i-dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence more?
king-dom of love, Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of love.

261 The Lord My Shepherd Is

Psalm 23
ISAAC WATTS, 1719

J. HENRY SHOWALTER


1. The Lord my Shep - herd is; I shall be well sup - plied;
2. If e'er I go a - stray, He doth my soul re - claim,
3. In sight of all my foes, Thou dost my ta - ble spread;
Since He is mine, and I am His, What can I want be - side?
And guides me, in His own right way, For His most ho - ly name.
My cup with bless - ings o - ver-flows, And joy ex - alts my head.
He leads me to the place Where heav'n - ly pas - ture grows,
While He af - fords His aid, I can - not yield to fear:
The boun - ties of Thy love Shall crown my fu - ture days;
Where liv - ing wa - ters gen - tly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.
Though I should walk thro' death's dark shade, My Shep - herd's with me there.
Nor from Thy house will I re - move, Or cease to speak Thy praise.

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262 In Heavenly Love Abiding

ANNA L. WARING, 1850 HEAVENLY LOVE Arr. from FELIX MENDELSSOHN

1. In heav'n-ly love a-bid-ing, No change my heart shall fear;
2. Wher-ev-er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green pas-tures are be-fore me, Which yet I have not seen;
And safe is such con-fid-ing, For noth-ing chang-es here.
My Shep-herd is be-side me, And noth-ing can I lack.
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where dark-est clouds have been.
The storm may roar with-out me, My heart may low be laid,
His wis-dom ev-er wak-eth, His sight is nev-er dim;
My hope I can-not meas-ure, My path to life is free;
But God is round a-bout me— And can I be dis-mayed?
He knows the way He tak-eth, And I will walk with Him.
My Sav-ior has my treas-ure, And He will walk with me.

263 Under His Wings

WILLIAM O. CUSHING — IRA D. SANKEY

1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing; Though the night
2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart
3. Un - der His wings, O what pre - cious en - joy - ment! There will I
deep - ens and tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I
yearn - ing - ly turns to His rest! Oft - en when earth has no
hide till life's tri - als are o'er; Shel-tered, pro - tect - ed, no
know He will keep me; He has re-deemed me, and I am His child.
balm for my heal - ing, There I find com - fort, and there I am blest.
e - vil can harm me; Rest - ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.
REFRAIN
Un - der His wings, un - der His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?
Un - der His wings my soul shall a - bide, Safe - ly a - bide for - ev - er.

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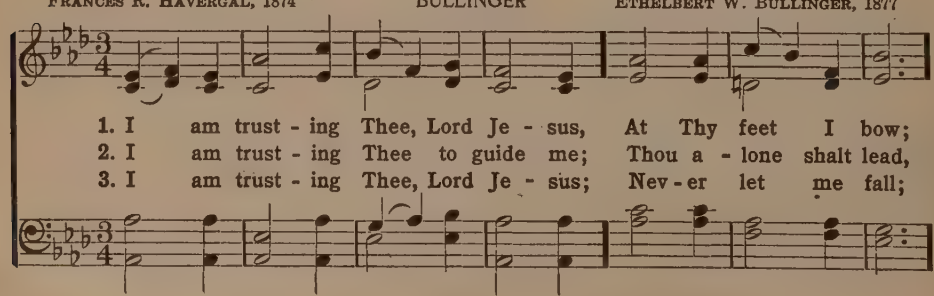
264 Strong Son of God, Immortal Love

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1850 ST. CRISPIN GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1862

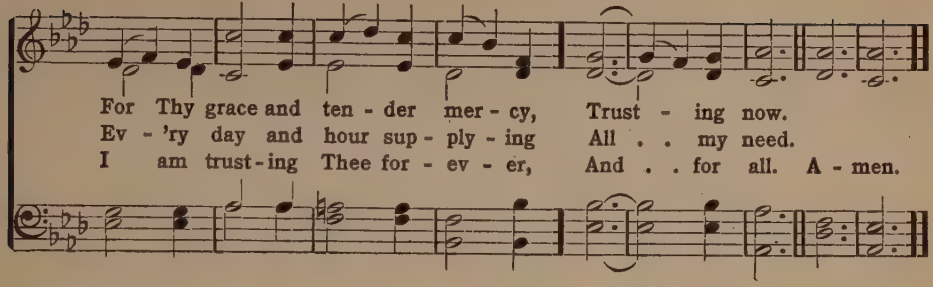
1. Strong Son of God, im - mor - tal Love, Whom we, that
2. Thou seem - est hu - man and di - vine, The high - est,
3. Our lit - tle sys - tems have their day; They have their
4. We have but faith: we can - not know, For knowl-edge
5. Let knowl - edge grow from more to more, But more of
have not seen Thy face, By faith, and faith a-
ho - liest man - hood, Thou: Our wills are ours, we
day and cease to be; They are but bro - ken
is of things we see; And yet we trust it
rev - 'rence in us dwell; That mind and soul, ac-
lone, em - brace, Be - liev - ing where we can - not prove;
know not how; Our wills are ours, to make them Thine.
lights of Thee, And Thou, O Lord, art more than they.
comes from Thee, A beam in dark - ness: let it grow.
cord - ing well, May make one mu - sic as be - fore.

265 I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 BULLINGER ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1877


1. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, At Thy feet I bow;
2. I am trust - ing Thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,
3. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus; Nev - er let me fall;

I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus


For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.
Ev - 'ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All . . my need.
I am trust-ing Thee for - ev - er, And . . for all. A - men.

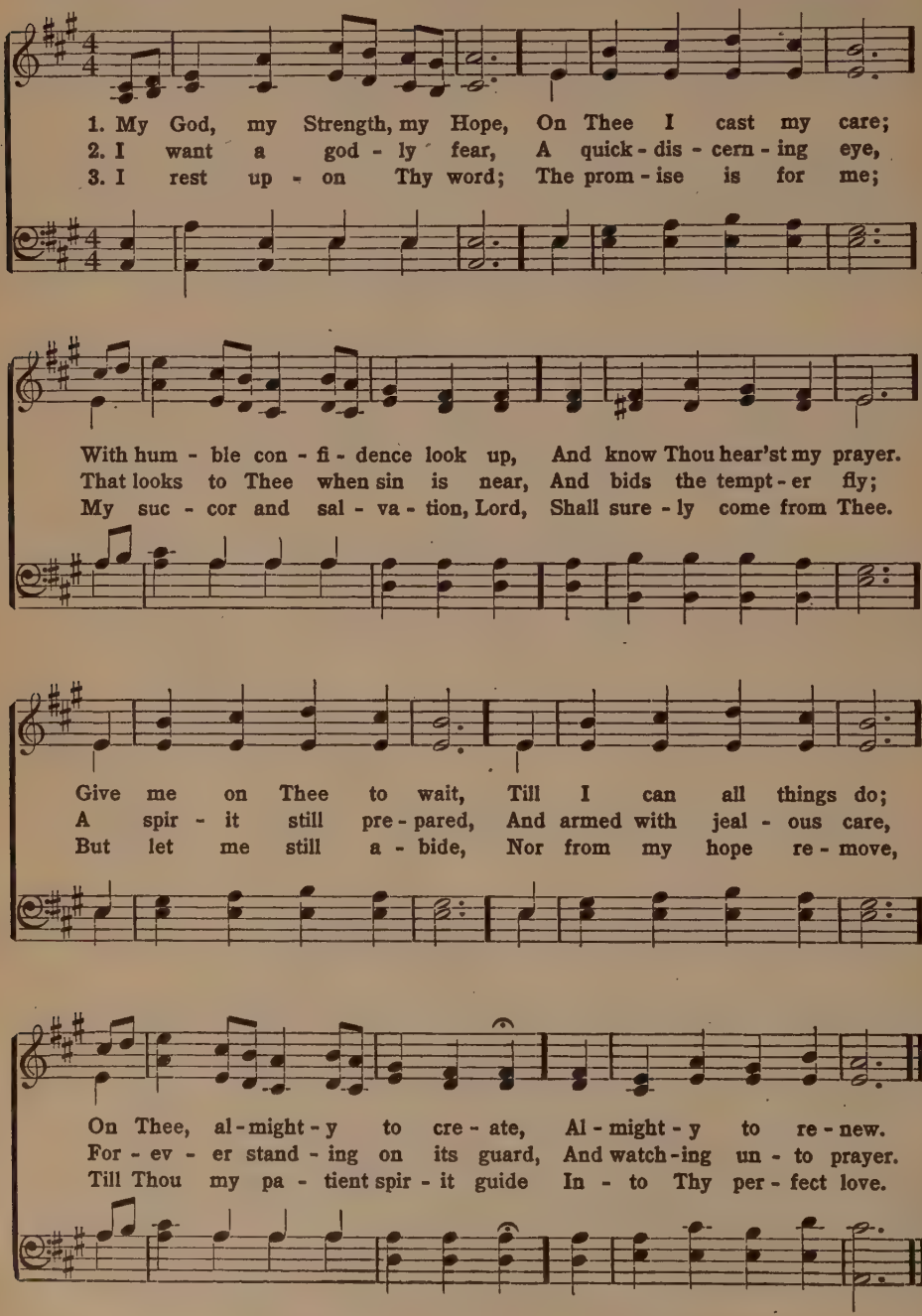
266 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

GEORGE MATHESON, 1882 ST. MARGARET ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry
2. O Light that fol-low'st all my way, I yield my flick-'ring
3. O Joy that seek-est me thro' pain, I can - not close my
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to
soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That
torch to Thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, That
heart to Thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain, And
hide from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And
in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
in Thy sun-shine's glow its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
from the ground there blos-soms red Life that shall end - less be.

267 My God, My Strength, My Hope

CHARLES WESLEY WORLEY JAMES H. ROSECRANS


1. My God, my Strength, my Hope, On Thee I cast my care;
2. I want a god - ly fear, A quick - dis - cern - ing eye,
3. I rest up - on Thy word; The prom - ise is for me;
With hum - ble con - fi - dence look up, And know Thou hear'st my prayer.
That looks to Thee when sin is near, And bids the tempt - er fly;
My suc - cor and sal - va - tion, Lord, Shall sure - ly come from Thee.
Give me on Thee to wait, Till I can all things do;
A spir - it still pre - pared, And armed with jeal - ous care,
But let me still a - bide, Nor from my hope re - move,
On Thee, al - might - y to cre - ate, Al - might - y to re - new.
For - ev - er stand - ing on its guard, And watch - ing un - to prayer.
Till Thou my pa - tient spir - it guide In - to Thy per - fect love.

268 There Is An Arm That Never Tires

HENRY BURTON J. HENRY SHOWALTER

1. There is an arm that nev - er tires, So gen - tle, yet so strong;
2. There is a light that nev - er fails, Clear shin-ing through the years;
3. There is a joy does not de - part, What-ev - er seem - ing ill
The arm on which our grief ex - pires, And sigh - ing turns to song.
For change-less love lights up our skies, The rain - bow gilds our tears.
May throw its shad - ow on the heart— The joy of His blest will.
There is a well that nev - er fails; When earth - ly springs are low,
There is a song our souls may sing, When ly - ing in the dust,
There is a rest, a Sab - bath rest, Be - yond all sin and care;
The wea - ry heart in Ba - ca's vales Hears the soft o - ver - flow.
A strick-en bird with bro - ken wing— It is the song of trust.
But he who leans on Je - sus' breast Finds heav'n is ev - 'ry - where.

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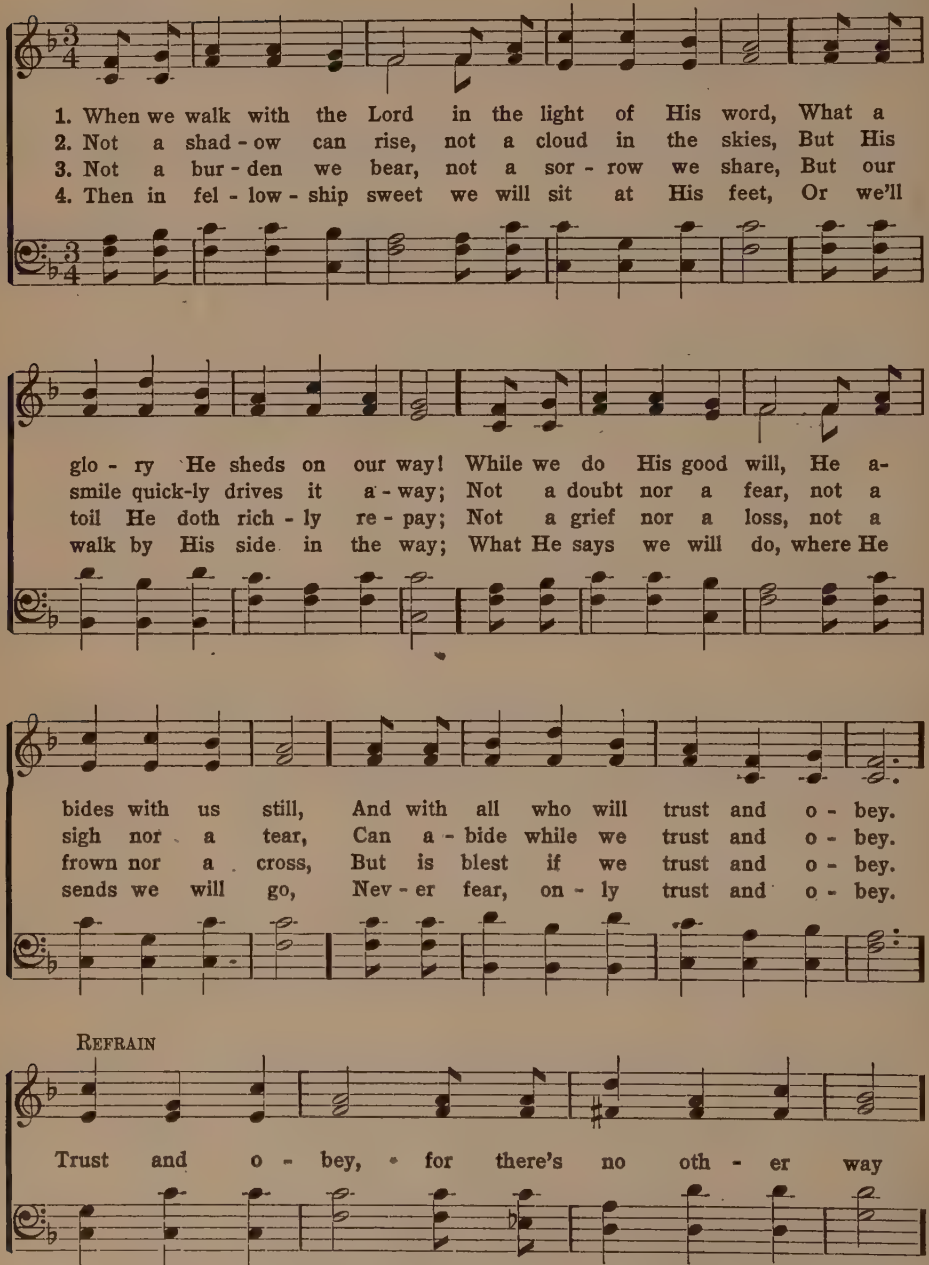
269 When We Walk With the Lord

J. H. SAMMIS

DANIEL B. TOWNER


1. When we walk with the Lord in the light of His word, What a glo - ry He sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a- bides with us still, And with all who will trust and o - bey.
2. Not a shad - ow can rise, not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quick-ly drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, not a sigh nor a tear, Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
3. Not a bur - den we bear, not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, not a frown nor a cross, But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
4. Then in fel - low - ship sweet we will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His side in the way; What He says we will do, where He sends we will go, Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.
REFRAIN
Trust and o - bey, for there's no oth - er way

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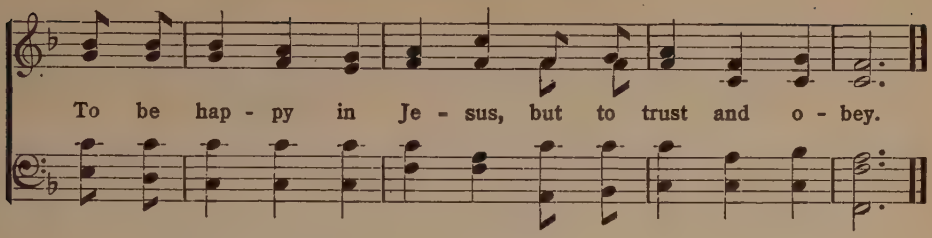
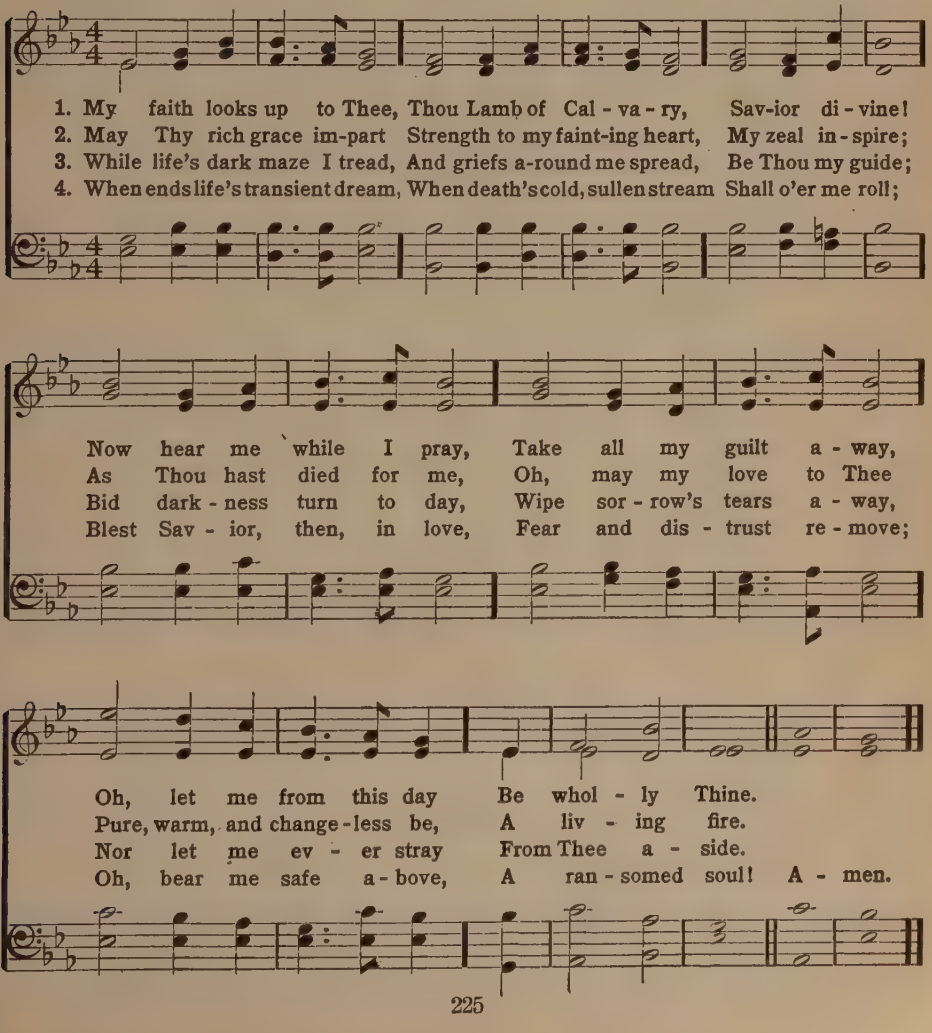
When We Walk With the Lord



270 My Faith Looks Up to Thee

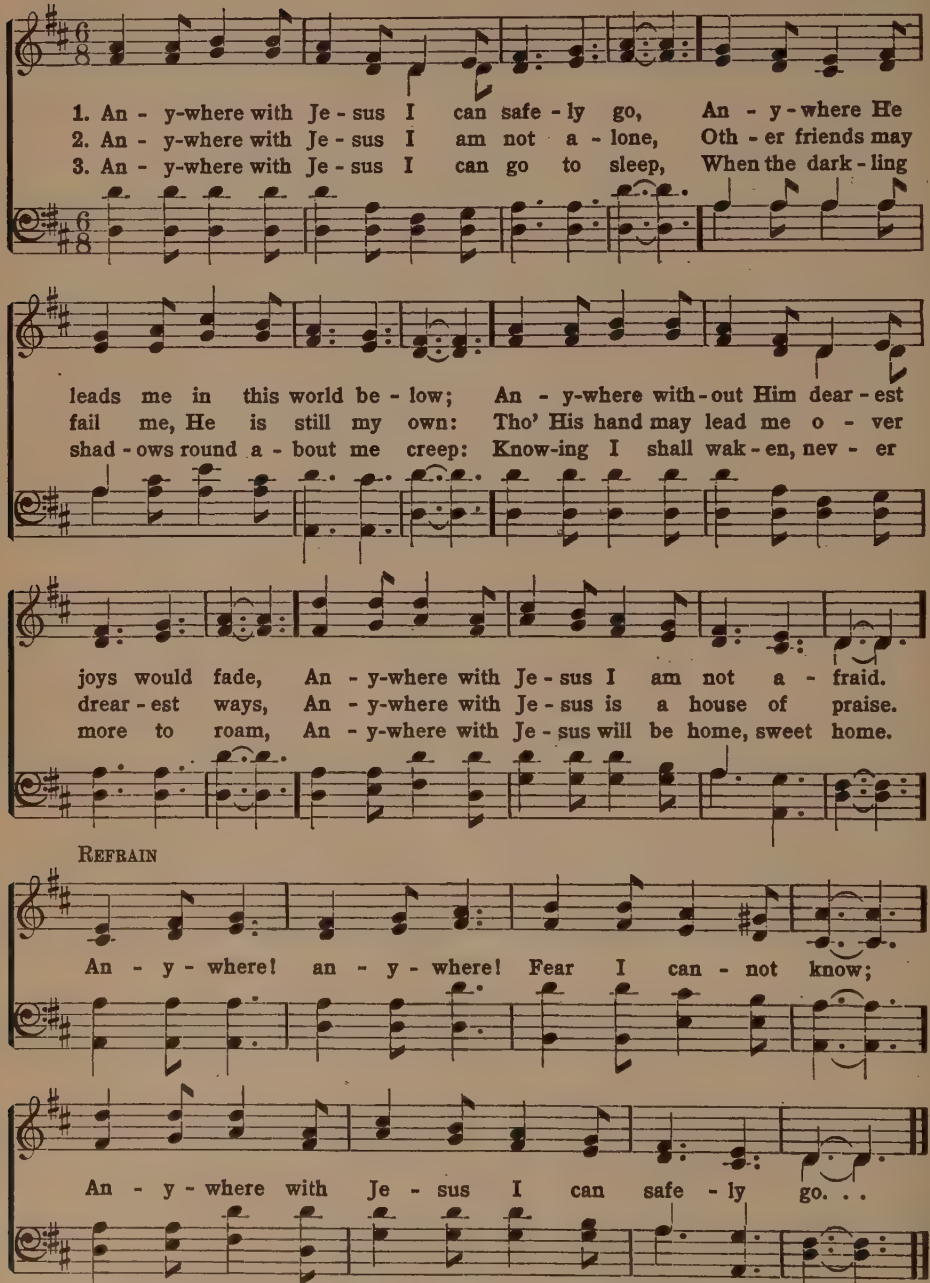
RAY PALMER, 1830 OLIVET LOWELL MASON, 1832


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav-ior di - vine!
2. May Thy rich grace im-part Strength to my faint-ing heart, My zeal in - spire;
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread, Be Thou my guide;
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll;
Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way,
As Thou hast died for me, Oh, may my love to Thee
Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's tears a - way,
Blest Sav - ior, then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move;
Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
Pure, warm, and change - less be, A liv - ing fire.
Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
Oh, bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul! A - men.

271 Anywhere With Jesus

JESSIE H. BROWN

DANIEL B. TOWNER


1. An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go, An - y - where He
2. An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - lone, Oth - er friends may
3. An - y-where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the dark - ling
leads me in this world be - low; An - y-where with - out Him dear - est
fail me, He is still my own: Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver
shad - ows round a - bout me creep: Know-ing I shall wak - en, nev - er
joys would fade, An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
drear - est ways, An - y-where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
more to roam, An - y-where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.
REFRAIN
An - y - where! an - y - where! Fear I can - not know;
An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go. . .

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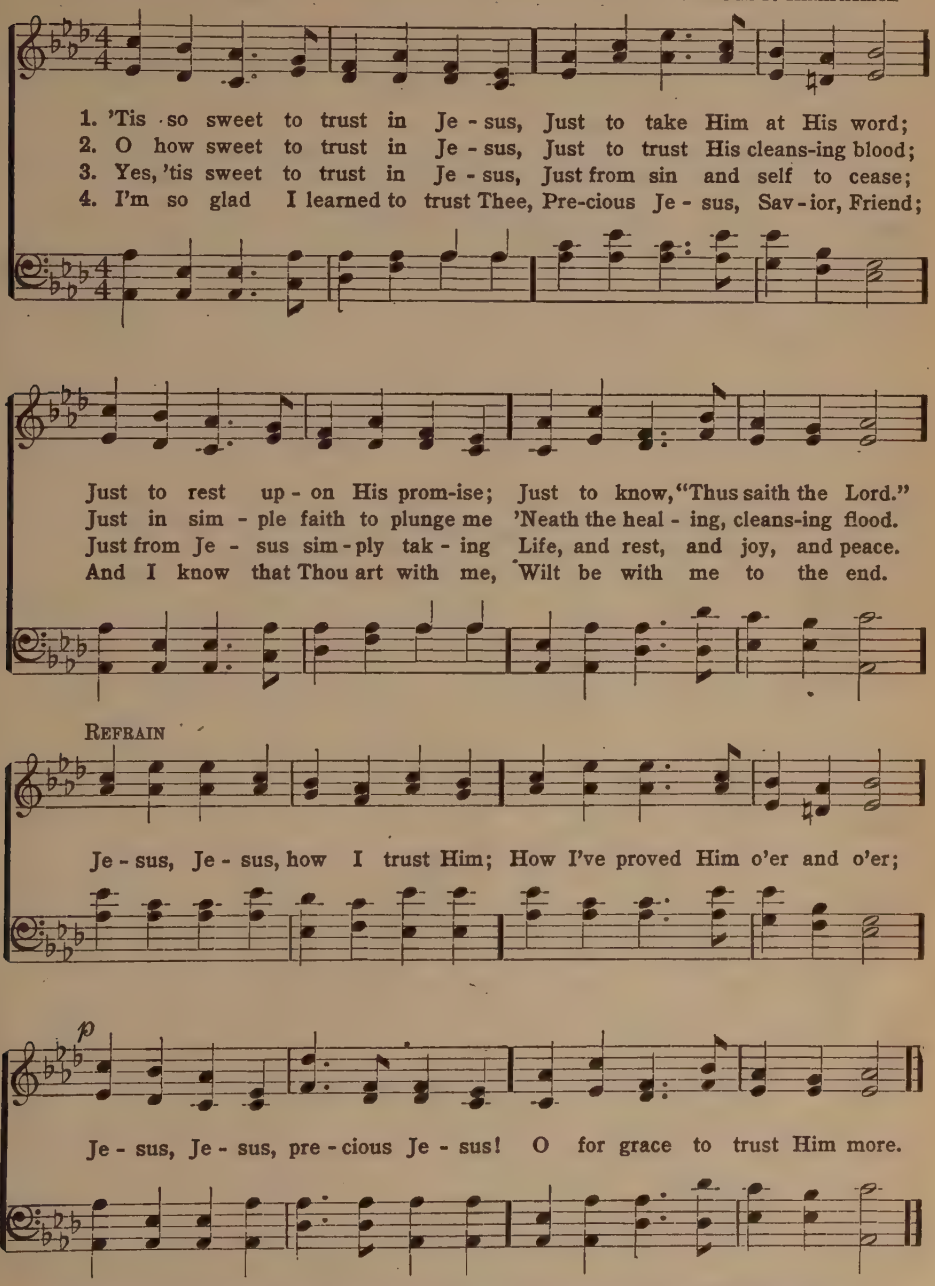
272 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead — William J. Kirkpatrick


1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans-ing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;
Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleans-ing flood.
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life, and rest, and joy, and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.
Refrain
Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him; How I've proved Him o'er and o'er;
p
Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more.

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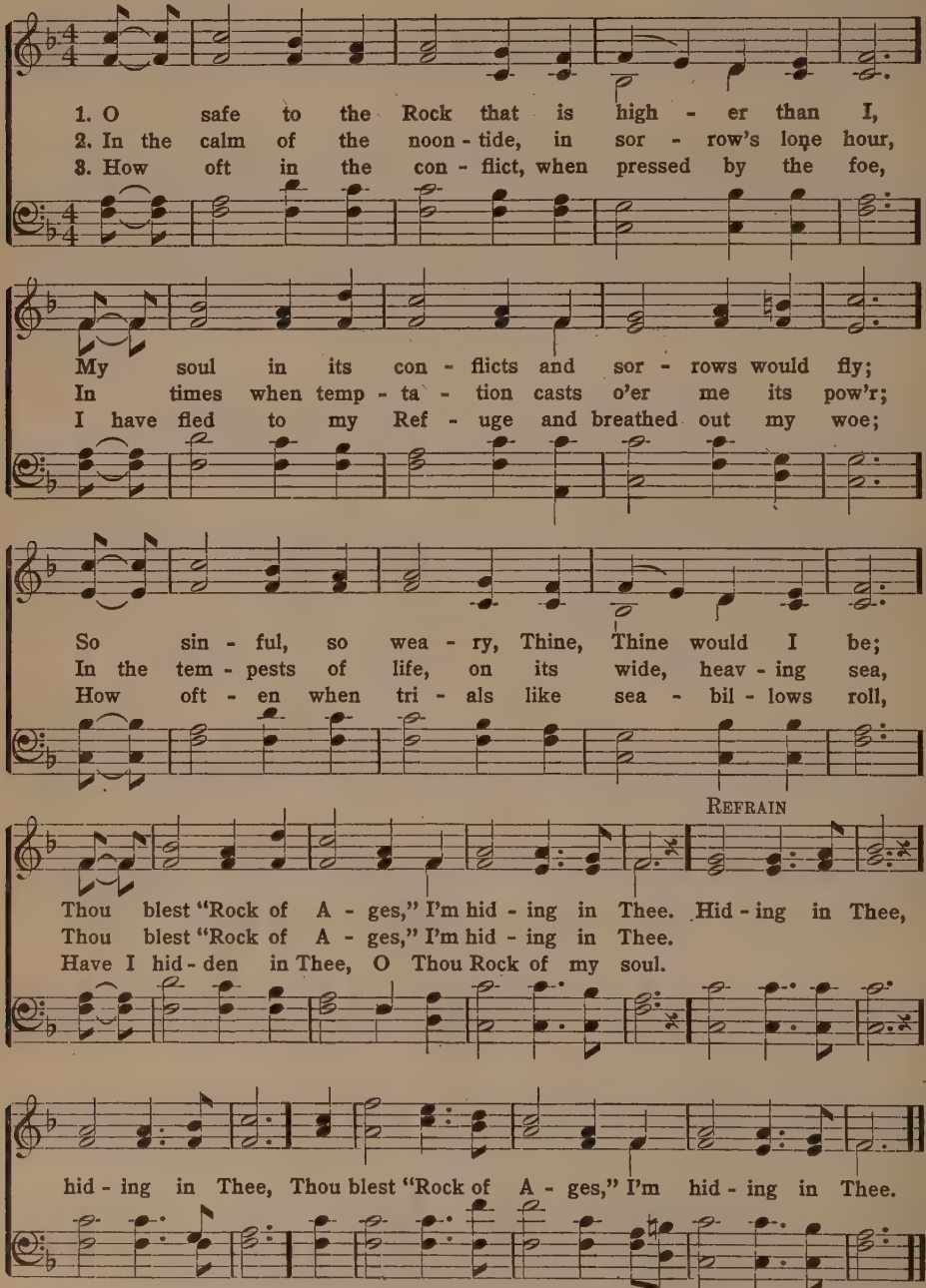
273 O Safe to the Rock

WILLIAM O. CUSHING, 1881 — IRA D. SANKEY, 1881


1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I,
2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour,
3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe,
My soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly;
In times when temp - ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r;
I have fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe;
So sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine, Thine would I be;
In the tem - pests of life, on its wide, heav - ing sea,
How oft - en when tri - als like sea - bil - lows roll,
REFRAIN
Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee. Hid - ing in Thee,
Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
Have I hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.
hid - ing in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.

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274 My Hope is Built on Nothing Less

EDWARD MOTE, 1834. ALT.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
2. When darkness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the whelming flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;

I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My an - chor holds with - in the veil.
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Dressed in His righteous-ness a - lone, Fault-less to stand be - fore the throne!

REFRAIN

On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

275 My Jesus, I Love Thee

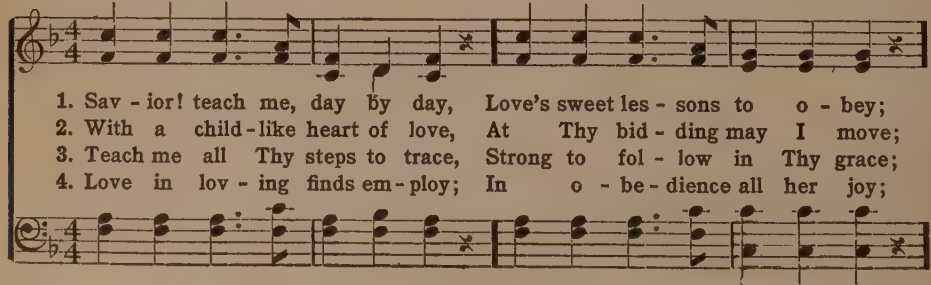
ADONIRAM J. GORDON

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur-chased my
3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light I'll ev - er a-
fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death-dew lies
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing
Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

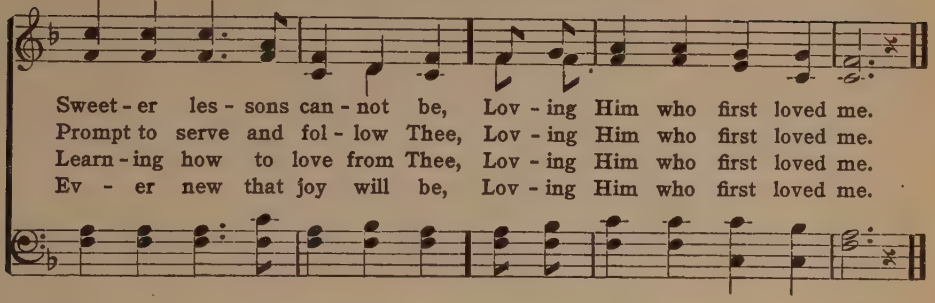
276 Savior! Teach Me, Day By Day

JANE E. LEESON, 1842

CHARLES C. CONVERSE. ARR.


1. Sav - ior! teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - sons to o - bey;
2. With a child - like heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move;
3. Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;
4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy; In o - be - dience all her joy;

Savior! Teach Me, Day By Day


Sweet-er les-sons can-not be, Lov-ing Him who first loved me.
Prompt to serve and fol-low Thee, Lov-ing Him who first loved me.
Learn-ing how to love from Thee, Lov-ing Him who first loved me.
Ev-er new that joy will be, Lov-ing Him who first loved me.

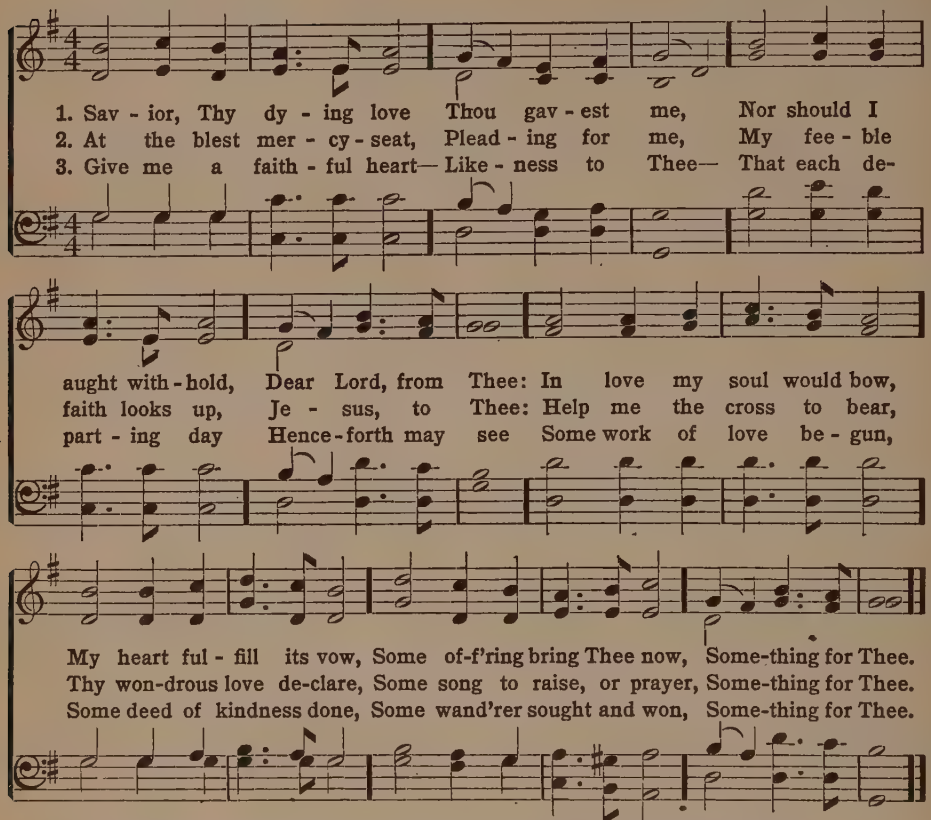
277 I Lift My Heart to Thee

CHARLES E. MUDIE, 1873 BUDLEIGH THOMAS M. MUDIE

1. I lift my heart to Thee, Sav-ior di-vine, For Thou art all to
2. To Thee, Thou bleeding Lamb, I all things owe; All that I have and
3. How can I, Lord, with-hold life's bright-est hour From Thee; or gath-ered
4. I pray Thee, Sav-ior, keep me in Thy love, Un-til death's ho-ly
me, and I am Thine. Is there on earth a clos-er bond than
am, and all I know. All that I have is now no lon-ger
gold, or an-y pow'r? Why should I keep one pre-cious thing from
sleep shall me re-move To that fair realm, where, sin and sor-row
this, That "my Be-lov-ed's mine and I am His"?
mine, And I am not mine own; Lord, I am Thine.
Thee, When Thou hast giv'n Thine own dear self for me?
o'er, Thou and Thine own are one for-ev-er-more.

278 Savior, Thy Dying Love

S. D. PHELPS, D. D., 1862 — ROBERT LOWRY, 1872


1. Sav - ior, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I
2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead - ing for me, My fee - ble
3. Give me a faith - ful heart— Like - ness to Thee— That each de-
aught with - hold, Dear Lord, from Thee: In love my soul would bow,
faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear,
part - ing day Hence - forth may see Some work of love be - gun,
My heart ful - fill its vow, Some of-f'ring bring Thee now, Some-thing for Thee.
Thy won-drous love de-clare, Some song to raise, or prayer, Some-thing for Thee.
Some deed of kindness done, Some wand'rer sought and won, Some-thing for Thee.

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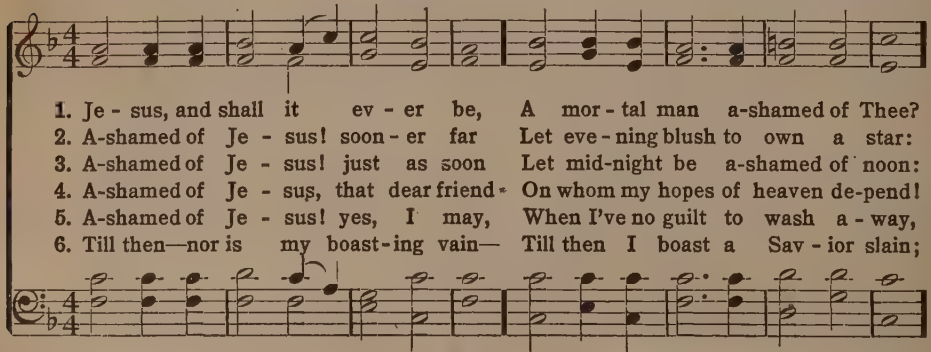
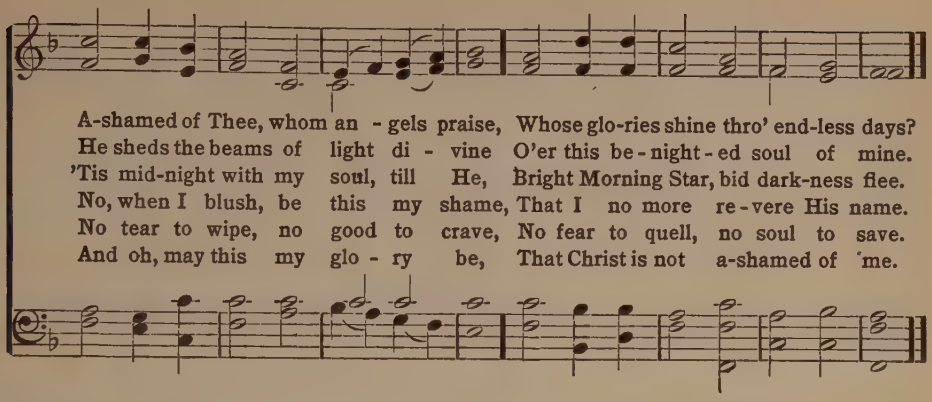
279 Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be

JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765 — FEDERAL STREET — HENRY K. OLIVER, 1832

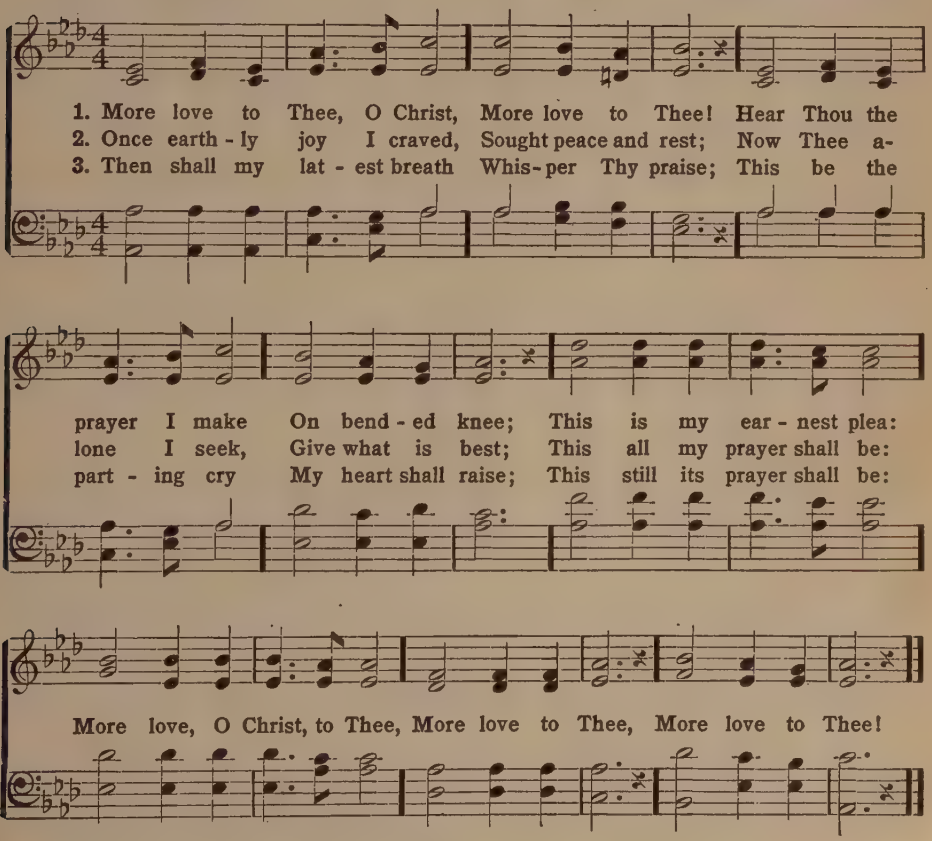

1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man a-shamed of Thee?
2. A-shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let eve - ning blush to own a star:
3. A-shamed of Je - sus! just as soon Let mid-night be a-shamed of noon:
4. A-shamed of Je - sus, that dear friend On whom my hopes of heaven de-pend!
5. A-shamed of Je - sus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way,
6. Till then—nor is my boast - ing vain— Till then I boast a Sav - ior slain;

Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be


A-shamed of Thee, whom an - gels praise, Whose glo-ries shine thro' end-less days?
He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be - night - ed soul of mine.
'Tis mid-night with my soul, till He, Bright Morning Star, bid dark-ness flee.
No, when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.
No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fear to quell, no soul to save.
And oh, may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a-shamed of me.

280 More Love to Thee, O Christ

ELIZABETH PRENTISS, 1869 — WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1868


1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
3. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the
prayer I make On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea:
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be:
part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be:
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

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281 O the Bitter Shame and Sorrow

THEODORE MONOD, 1874 — J. MOUNTAIN

1. O the bit - ter shame and sor - row, That a time could
2. Yet He found me; I be - held Him Bleed - ing on th' ac-
3. Day by day His ten - der mer - cy, Heal - ing, help - ing,
4. High - er than the high - est heav - ens, Deep - er than the
ev - - er be, When I let the Sav - ior's pit - y
curs - ed tree, Heard Him pray, "For - give them, Fa - ther,"
full and free, Sweet and strong, and, ah! so pa - tient,
deep - est sea, Lord, Thy love at last hath con - quered:
Plead in vain, and proud - ly an - swered, "All of self, and
And my wist - ful heart said faint - ly, "Some of self, and
Brought me low - er while I whis - pered, "Less of self, and
Grant me now my soul's pe - ti - tion, "None of self, and
none of Thee, All of self, and none of Thee."
some of Thee, Some of self, and some of Thee."
more of Thee, Less of self, and more of Thee."
all of Thee, None of self, and all of Thee."

282 Jesus is All the World to Me

WILL L. THOMPSON

WILL L. THOMPSON

1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;
He is my strength from day to day, With - out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless - ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
O how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet-ing days shall end.
When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can
He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's
Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watch - es o'er me
Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend; Beau - ti - ful life that
f
pp
cheer me so; When I am sad, He makes me glad, He's my Friend.
gold - en grain; Sun-shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my Friend.
day and night; Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my Friend.
has no end; E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my Friend.

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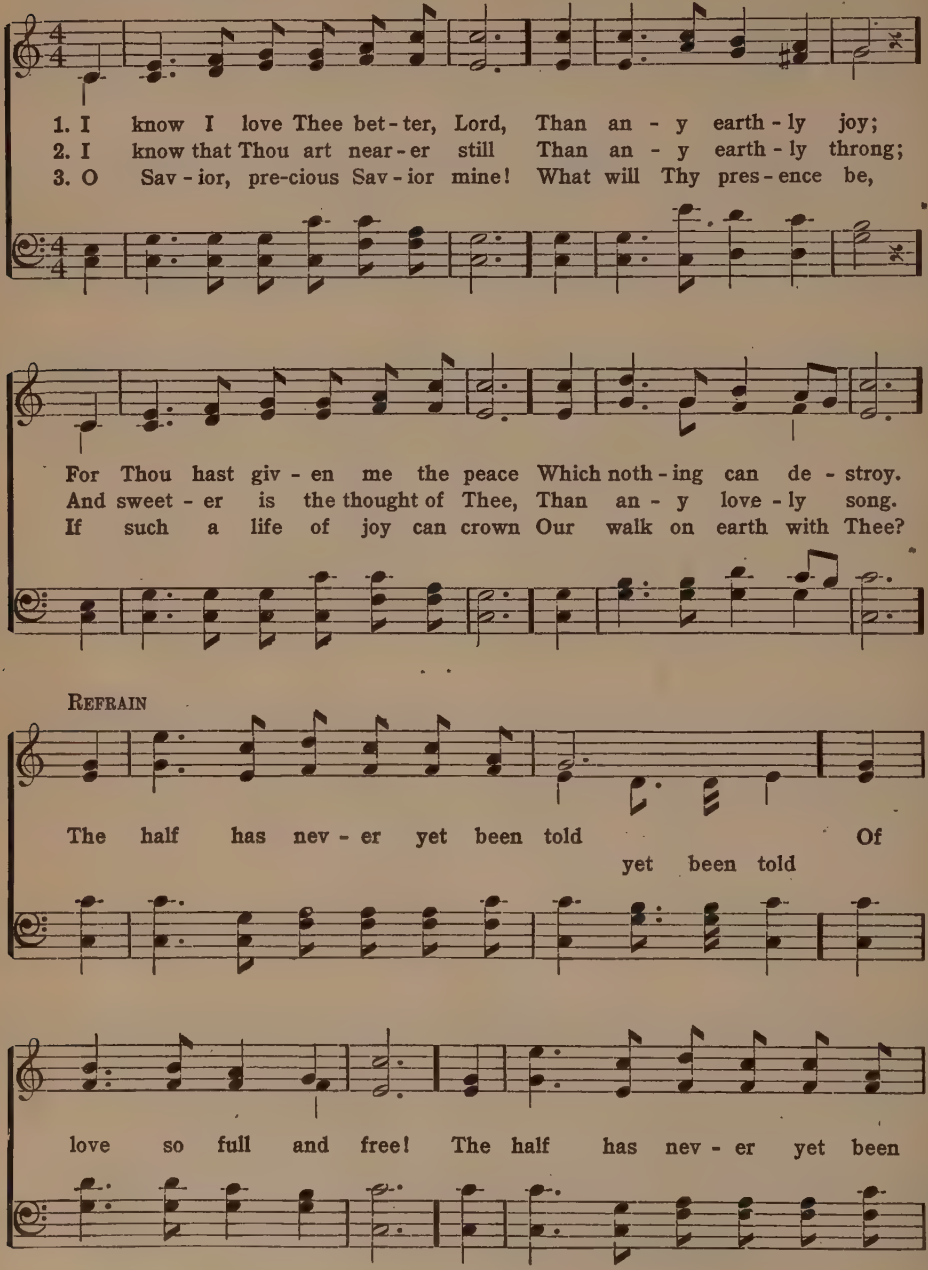
283 I Know I Love Thee Better, Lord

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — R. E. HUDSON


1. I know I love Thee bet-ter, Lord, Than an-y earth-ly joy;
2. I know that Thou art near-er still Than an-y earth-ly throng;
3. O Sav-ior, pre-cious Sav-ior mine! What will Thy pres-ence be,
For Thou hast giv-en me the peace Which noth-ing can de-stroy.
And sweet-er is the thought of Thee, Than an-y love-ly song.
If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee?
REFRAIN
The half has nev-er yet been told Of
yet been told
love so full and free! The half has nev-er yet been

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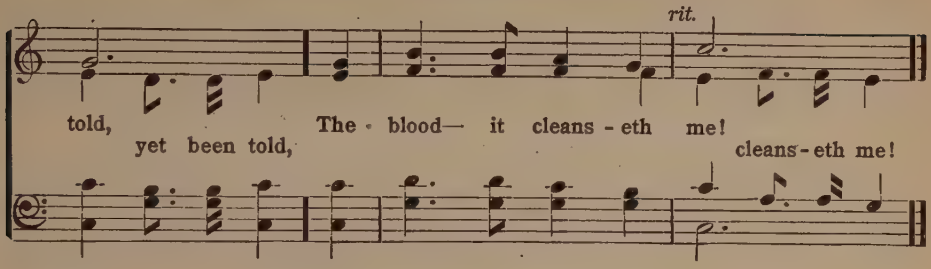
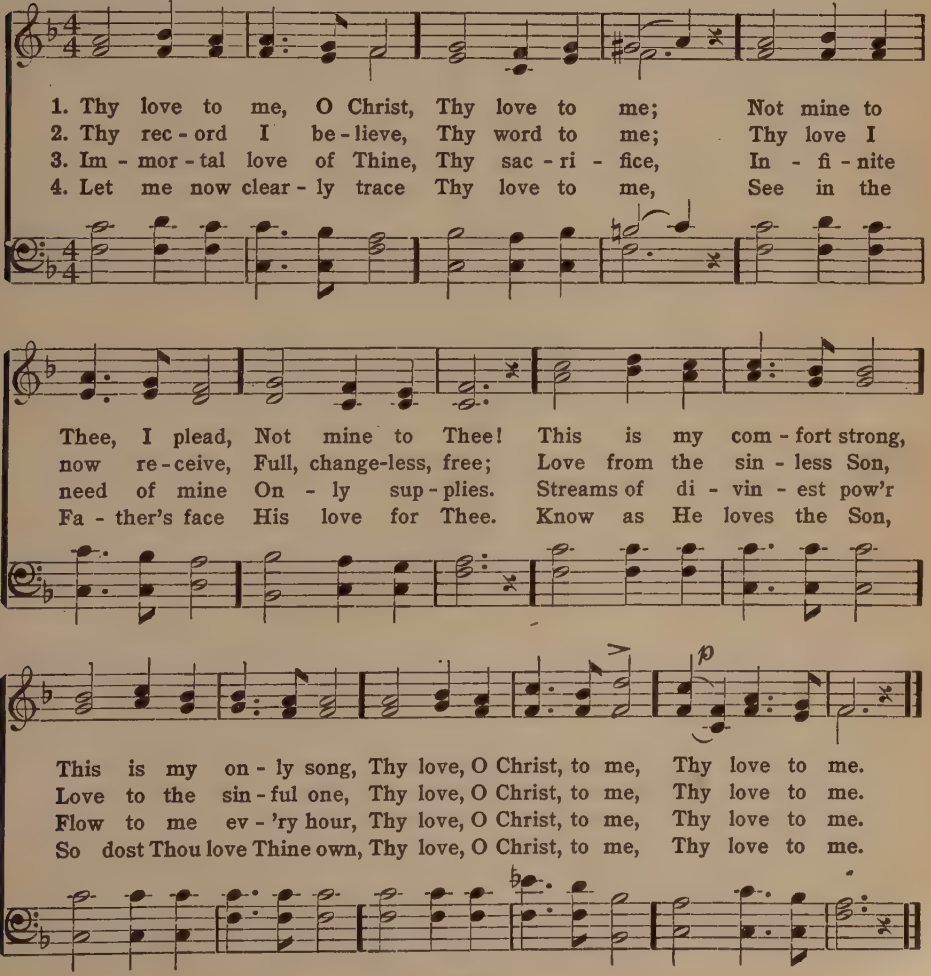
I Know I Love Thee Better, Lord



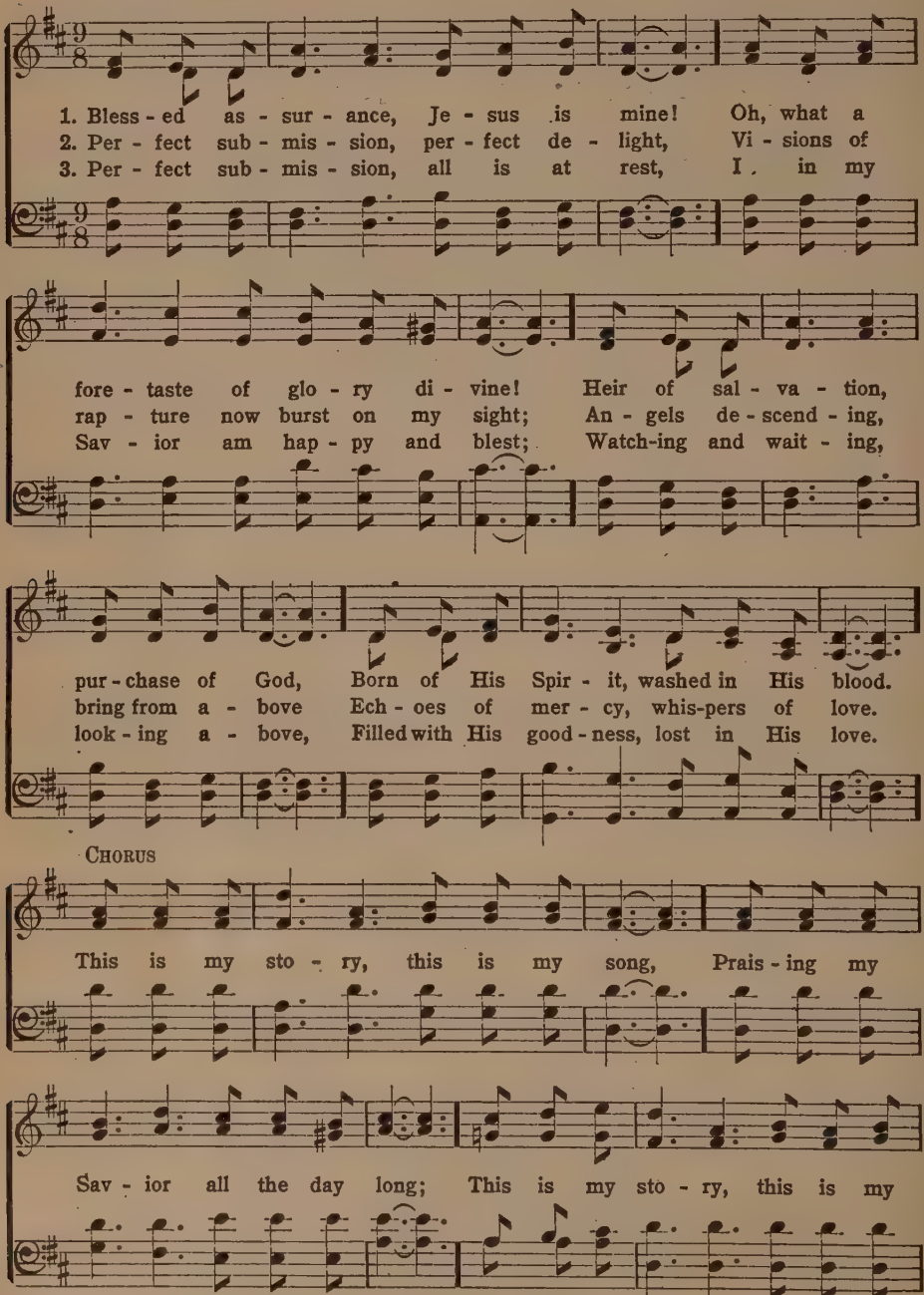
284 Thy Love to Me, O Christ

Mrs. M. E. Gates, 1886 E. C. Avis

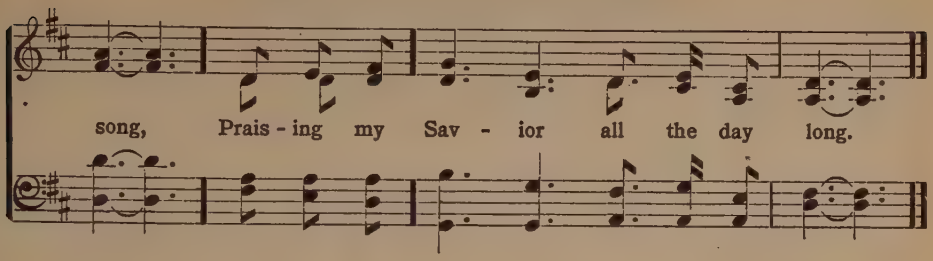

1. Thy love to me, O Christ, Thy love to me; Not mine to
2. Thy rec - ord I be - lieve, Thy word to me; Thy love I
3. Im - mor - tal love of Thine, Thy sac - ri - fice, In - fi - nite
4. Let me now clear - ly trace Thy love to me, See in the
Thee, I plead, Not mine to Thee! This is my com - fort strong,
now re - ceive, Full, change-less, free; Love from the sin - less Son,
need of mine On - ly sup - plies. Streams of di - vin - est pow'r
Fa - ther's face His love for Thee. Know as He loves the Son,
p
This is my on - ly song, Thy love, O Christ, to me, Thy love to me.
Love to the sin - ful one, Thy love, O Christ, to me, Thy love to me.
Flow to me ev - 'ry hour, Thy love, O Christ, to me, Thy love to me.
So dost Thou love Thine own, Thy love, O Christ, to me, Thy love to me.

285 Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1873 — Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP, 1873

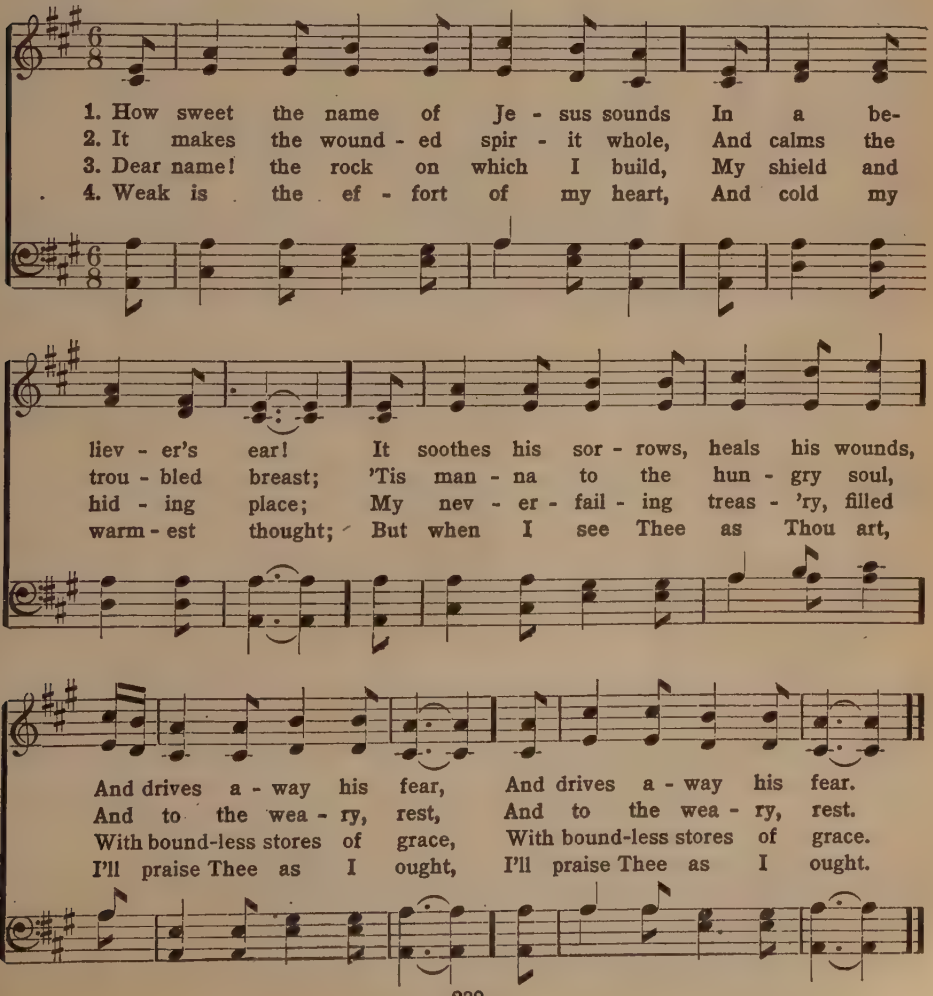

1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a
2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vi - sions of
3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my
fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion,
rap - ture now burst on my sight; An - gels de - scend - ing,
Sav - ior am hap - py and blest; Watch-ing and wait - ing,
pur - chase of God, Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
bring from a - bove Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love.
look - ing a - bove, Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.
CHORUS
This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my
Sav - ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my

Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine



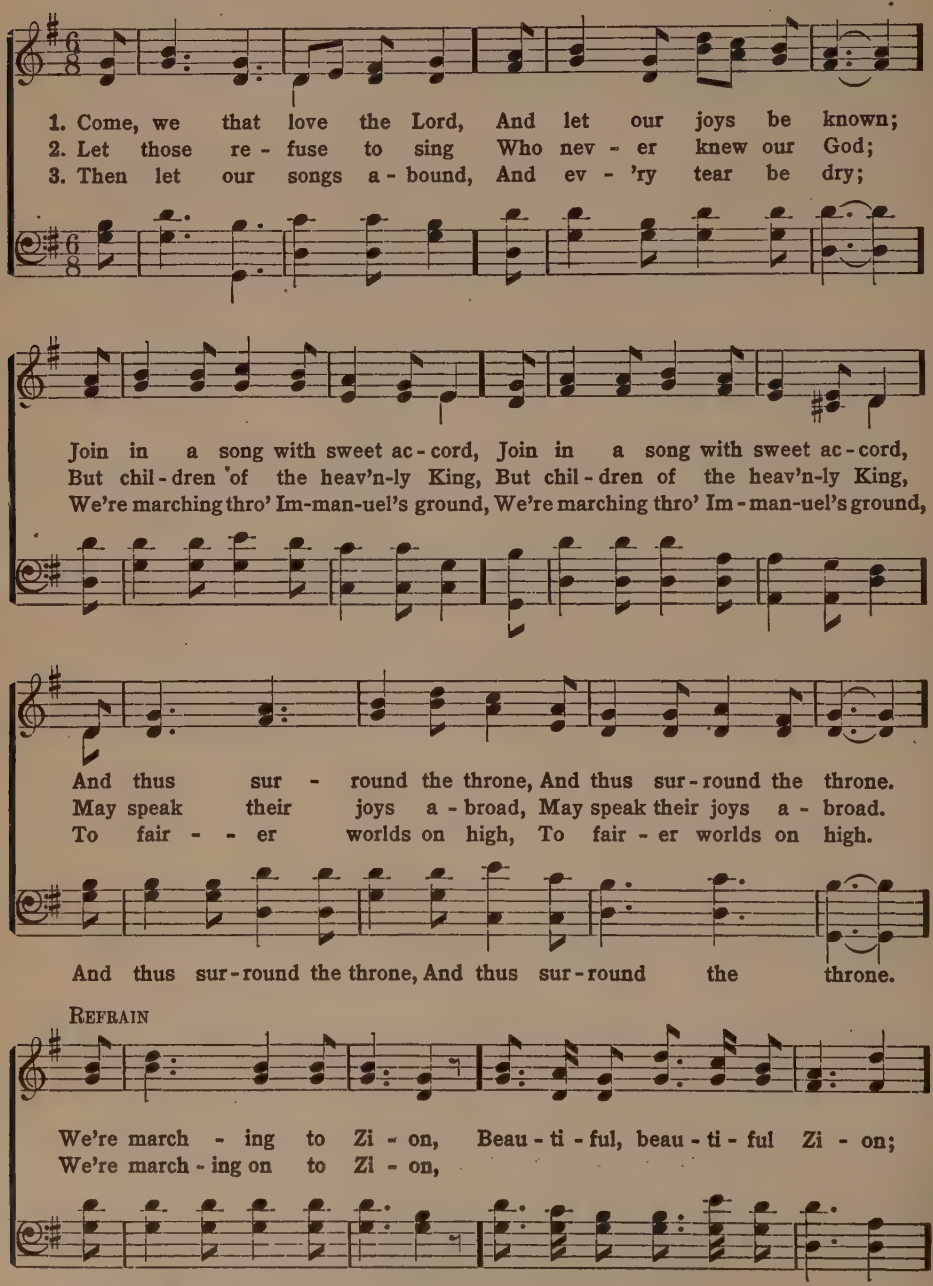
286 How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

JOHN NEWTON, 1779 ORTONVILLE THOMAS HASTINGS, 1837


1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be-
2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, And calms the
3. Dear name! the rock on which I build, My shield and
4. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my
liev - er's ear! It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds,
trou - bled breast; 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul,
hid - ing place; My nev - er - fail - ing treas - 'ry, filled
warm - est thought; But when I see Thee as Thou art,
And drives a - way his fear, And drives a - way his fear.
And to the wea - ry, rest, And to the wea - ry, rest.
With bound-less stores of grace, With bound-less stores of grace.
I'll praise Thee as I ought, I'll praise Thee as I ought.

287 Come, We That Love the Lord

ISAAC WATTS, 1709 — ROBERT LOWRY


1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known;
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;
3. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry;
Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
But chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King,
We're marching thro' Im-man-uel's ground, We're marching thro' Im - man-uel's ground,
And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
REFRAIN
We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on;
We're march - ing on to Zi - on,

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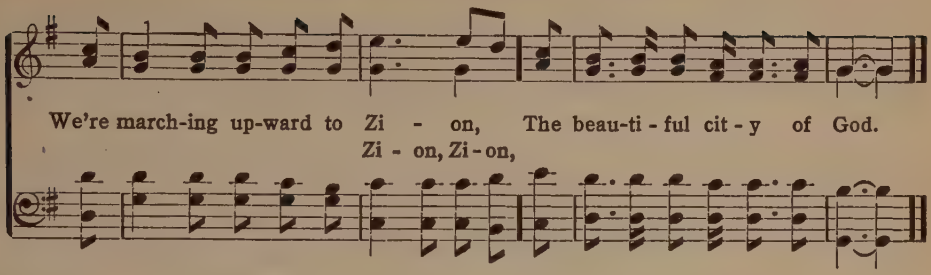
Come, We That Love the Lord



288 Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy

Mrs. Horatius Bonar, 1843 MEDITATION Theodore E. Perkins

1. Fade, fade, each earth-ly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break ev-'ry
2. Tempt not my soul a-way, Je - sus is mine! Here would I
3. Fare-well, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine! Lost in this
4. Fare-well, mor-tal-i-ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel-come, e-
ten-der tie, Je - sus is mine! Dark is the wil-der-ness,
ev-er stay, Je - sus is mine! Per-ish-ing things of clay,
dawn-ing light, Je - sus is mine! All that my soul has tried
ter-ni-ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel-come, O loved and blest,
Earth has no rest-ing place, Je - sus a-lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!
Born for but one brief day, Pass from my heart a-way, Je - sus is mine!
Left but a dis-mal void, Je - sus has sat-is-fied, Je - sus is mine!
Wel-come, sweet scenes of rest, Wel-come, my Sav-ior's breast, Je - sus is mine!

289 A Wonderful Savior is Jesus My Lord

FANNY J. CROSBY — WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

1. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, A
2. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, He
3. With num - ber - less bless - ings each mo - ment He crowns, And
4. When, clothed in His bright - ness, trans-port - ed I rise To
won - der - ful Sav - ior to me; He hid - eth my soul in the
tak - eth my bur - den a - way; He hold - eth me up, and I
filled with His full - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap - ture, O
meet Him in clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His
cleft of the rock, Where riv - ers of pleas - ure I see.
shall not be moved, He giv - eth me strength as my day.
glo - ry to God, For such a Re - deem - er as mine!
won - der - ful love, I'll shout with the mil - lions on high.
REFRAIN
He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock That shad-ows a

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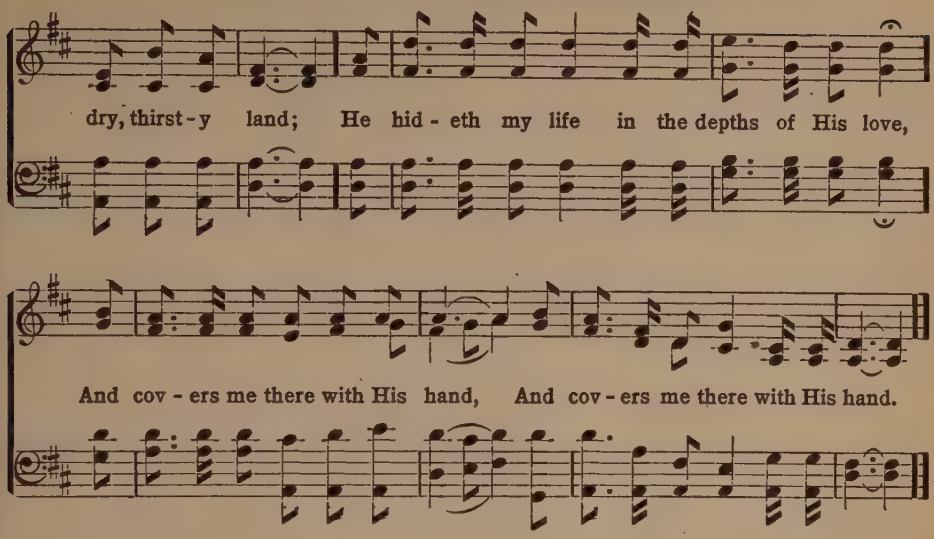
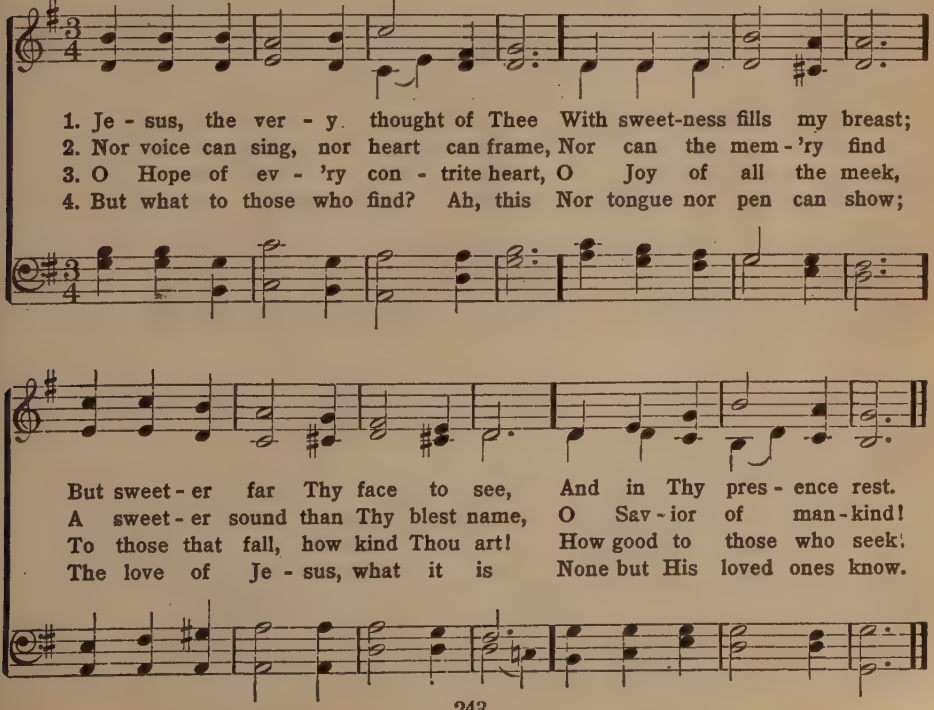
A Wonderful Savior is Jesus My Lord


dry, thirst-y land; He hid-eth my life in the depths of His love,
And cov-ers me there with His hand, And cov-ers me there with His hand.

290 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

BERNARD of Clairvaux, c. 1130 or 1140 ST. AGNES
Tr. EDWARD CASWALL JOHN B. DYKES, 1866


1. Je-sus, the ver-y thought of Thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem-'ry find
3. O Hope of ev-'ry con-trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor pen can show;
But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres-ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav-ior of man-kind!
To those that fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
The love of Je-sus, what it is None but His loved ones know.

291 We Are Saved by the Grace of Our God

Mrs. W. J. KENNEDY — J. HENRY SHOWALTER

1. We are saved by the grace of our God, And are kept by His pow - er and love; All our sins washed a-way in the blood,
2. We were sunk in the ru - ins of sin, But swift - ly He came to our aid; O'er our foes He did vic - to - ry win,
3. O how won - drous the grace of our God, How sweet and how joy - ous the thought, That Christ ran - somed our souls with His blood,
4. Ye poor souls, who are wan - d'ring a - stray, So far, far a - way from your God, If ye come to the Sav - ior to - day,
Each day we His faith - ful - ness prove. For us, peace with God He has made. For us He sal - va - tion has bought! He'll cleanse all your sins in His blood.
REFRAIN
O how deep are the rich - es of grace, How great is the love Christ has shown,

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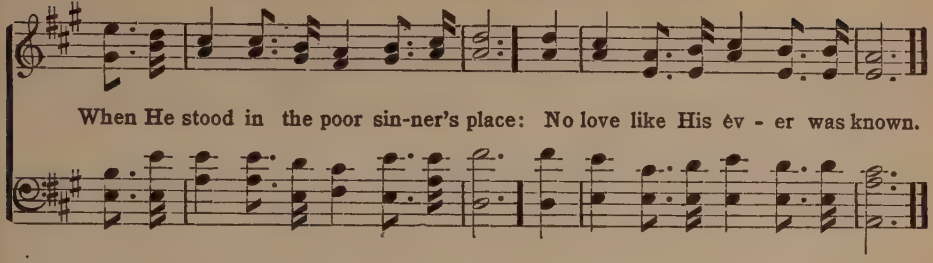
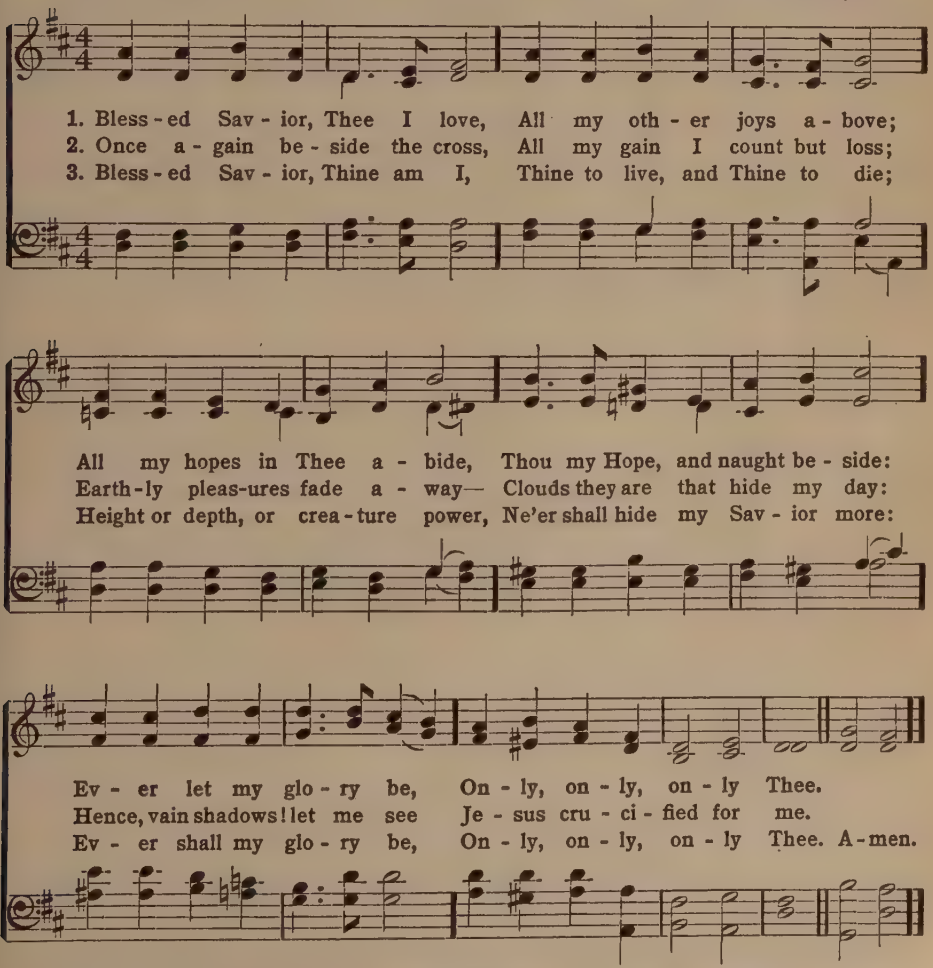
We Are Saved by the Grace of Our God



292 Blessed Savior, Thee I Love

GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1851 RELIANCE JOHN H. GOWER, 1895


1. Bless - ed Sav - ior, Thee I love, All my oth - er joys a - bove;
2. Once a - gain be - side the cross, All my gain I count but loss;
3. Bless - ed Sav - ior, Thine am I, Thine to live, and Thine to die;
All my hopes in Thee a - bide, Thou my Hope, and naught be - side:
Earth-ly pleas-ures fade a - way— Clouds they are that hide my day:
Height or depth, or crea - ture power, Ne'er shall hide my Sav - ior more:
Ev - er let my glo - ry be, On - ly, on - ly, on - ly Thee.
Hence, vain shadows! let me see Je - sus cru - ci - fied for me.
Ev - er shall my glo - ry be, On - ly, on - ly, on - ly Thee. A - men.

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293 We Have Heard the Joyful Sound

PRISCILLA J. OWENS, 1882 WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK, 1882

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Spread the ti - dings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell to sin - ners far and wide, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;
On - ward!—'tis our Lord's com - mand: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
This our song of vic - to - ry— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

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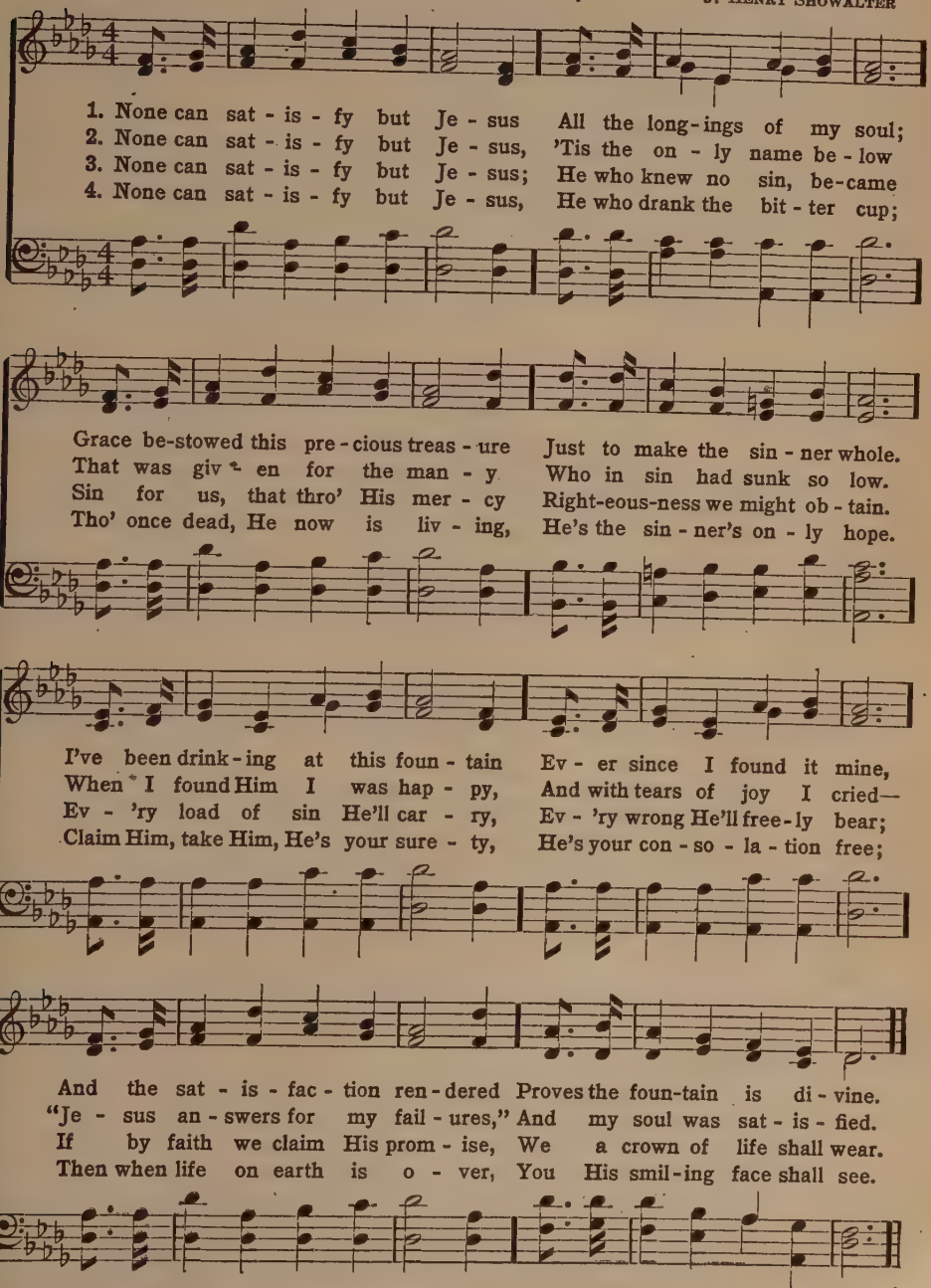
294 None Can Satisfy But Jesus

JOHN W. LEAR

J. HENRY SHOWALTER


1. None can sat - is - fy but Je - sus All the long-ings of my soul;
2. None can sat - is - fy but Je - sus, 'Tis the on - ly name be - low
3. None can sat - is - fy but Je - sus; He who knew no sin, be-came
4. None can sat - is - fy but Je - sus, He who drank the bit - ter cup;
Grace be-stowed this pre - cious treas - ure Just to make the sin - ner whole.
That was giv - en for the man - y Who in sin had sunk so low.
Sin for us, that thro' His mer - cy Right-eous-ness we might ob - tain.
Tho' once dead, He now is liv - ing, He's the sin - ner's on - ly hope.
I've been drink - ing at this foun - tain Ev - er since I found it mine,
When I found Him I was hap - py, And with tears of joy I cried—
Ev - 'ry load of sin He'll car - ry, Ev - 'ry wrong He'll free - ly bear;
Claim Him, take Him, He's your sure - ty, He's your con - so - la - tion free;
And the sat - is - fac - tion ren - dered Proves the foun-tain is di - vine.
"Je - sus an - swers for my fail - ures," And my soul was sat - is - fied.
If by faith we claim His prom - ise, We a crown of life shall wear.
Then when life on earth is o - ver, You His smil - ing face shall see.

J. Henry Showalter, owner. Used by permission

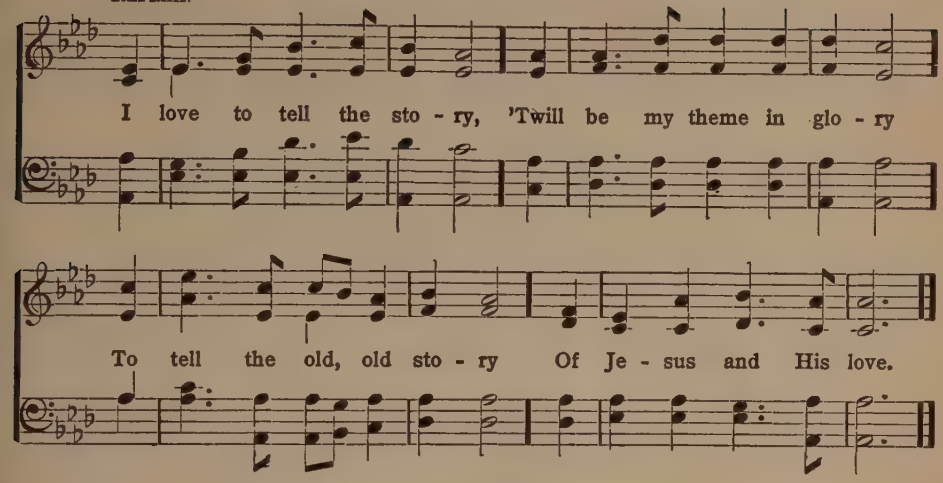
295 I Love to Tell the Story

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1874 HANKEY WILLIAM G. FISCHER, 1869

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best
Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams.
What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet.
Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it, like the rest.
I love to tell the sto - ry Be - cause I know 'tis true;
I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
And when in scenes of glo - ry I sing the new, new song,
It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else could do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own Ho - ly Word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

I Love to Tell the Story

REFRAIN



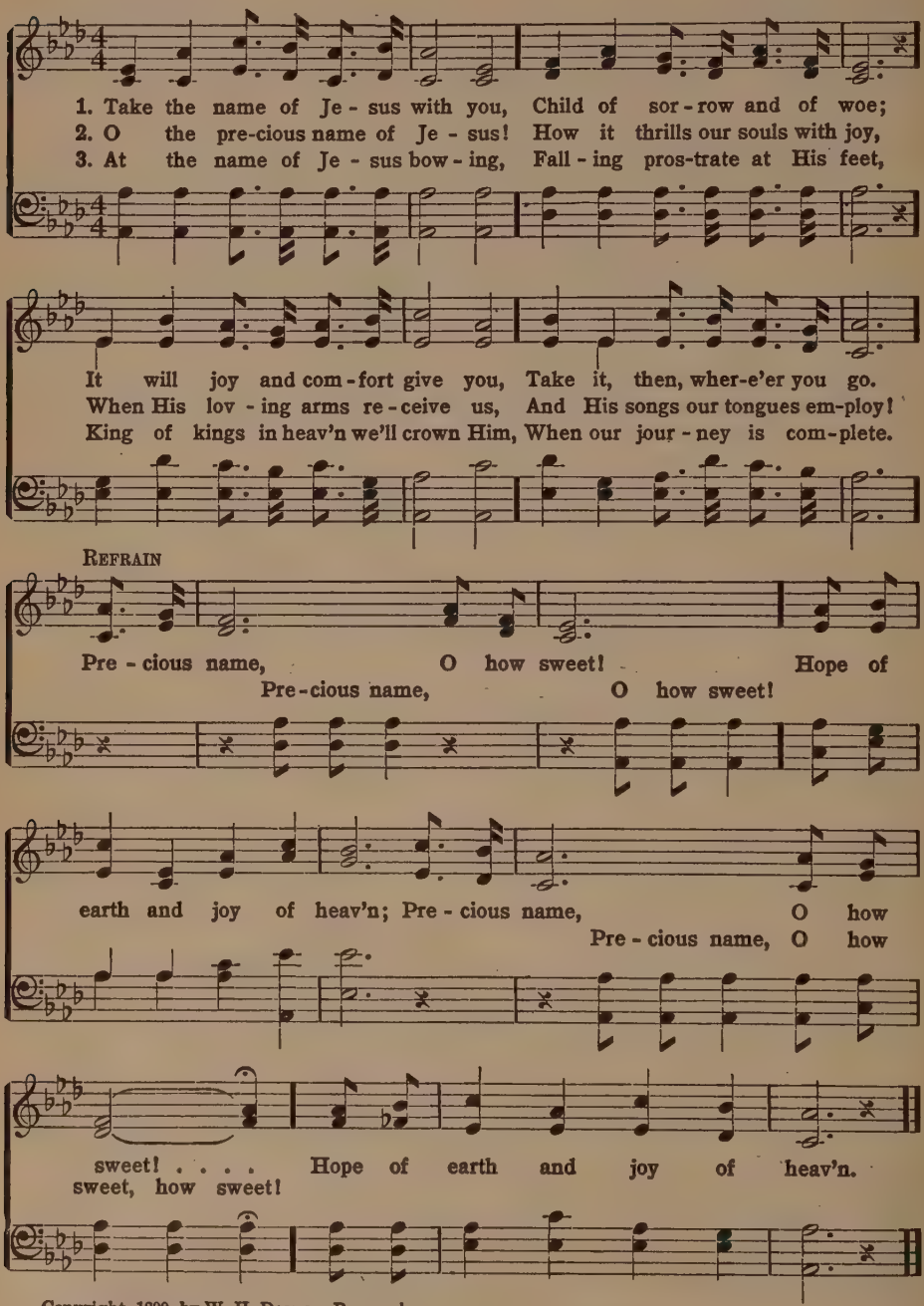
296 'Tis Religion That Can Give

Mrs. MASTERS — ASAHEL ABBOT

1. 'Tis re - li - gion that can give Sweet - est
2. Aft - er death its joys will be Last - ing
pleas - ure while we live; 'Tis re - li - gion
as e - - ter - ni - ty! Be the liv - ing
must sup - ply Sol - id com - fort when we die.
God my friend, Then my bliss shall nev - er end.

297 Take the Name of Jesus With You

Mrs. Lydia Baxter — William H. Doane


1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. O the pre-cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
3. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros-trate at His feet,
It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it, then, wher-e'er you go.
When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues em-ploy!
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com-plete.
Refrain
Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of
Pre - cious name, O how sweet!
earth and joy of heav'n; Pre - cious name, O how
Pre - cious name, O how
sweet! . . . . Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
sweet, how sweet!

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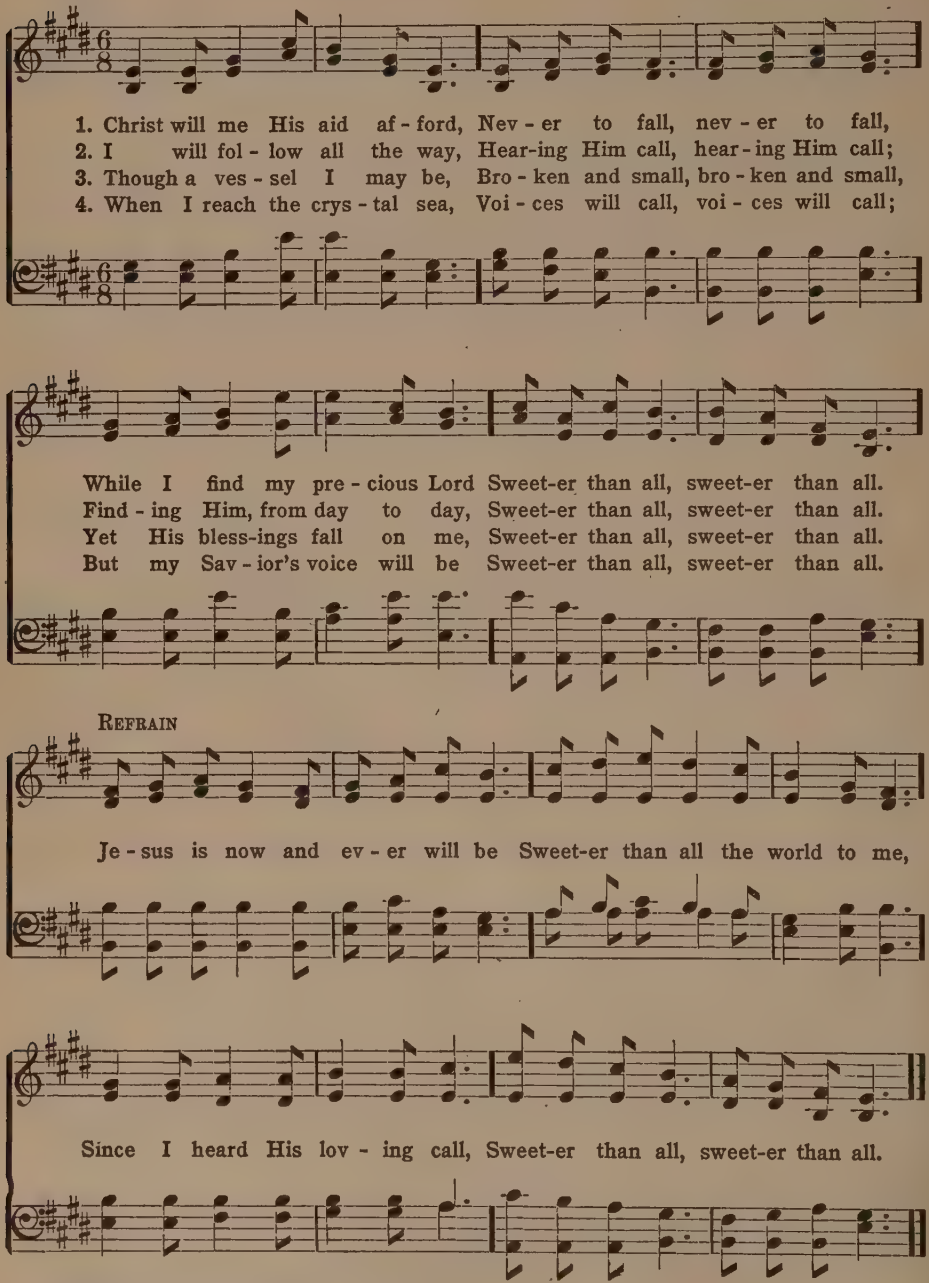
298 My God, the Spring of All My Joys

ISAAC WATTS, 1707 BERNE WILLIAM BEERY

1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of
2. The op - 'ning heav'ns a - round me shine With beams of
my de - lights, The glo - ry of my bright - est days,
sa - cred bliss, While Je - sus shows His mer - cy mine,
The com - fort of my nights! In dark - est shades, if
And whis - pers I am His. My soul would leave this
Thou ap - pear, My dawn - ing is be - gun: Thou
heav - y clay, At that trans - port - ing word, And
art my soul's bright morn - ing star, And Thou my ris - ing sun.
run with joy the shin - ing way To meet my dear - est Lord.

299 Christ Will Me His Aid Afford

JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. J. HOWARD ENTWISLE


1. Christ will me His aid af - ford, Nev - er to fall, nev - er to fall,
2. I will fol - low all the way, Hear-ing Him call, hear - ing Him call;
3. Though a ves - sel I may be, Bro - ken and small, bro - ken and small,
4. When I reach the crys - tal sea, Voi - ces will call, voi - ces will call;
While I find my pre - cious Lord Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
Find - ing Him, from day to day, Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
Yet His bless-ings fall on me, Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
But my Sav - ior's voice will be Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
REFRAIN
Je - sus is now and ev - er will be Sweet-er than all the world to me,
Since I heard His lov - ing call, Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.

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300 O How Happy Are They

CHARLEY WESLEY, 1749 ROWLEY

1. O how hap - py are they Who their Sav - ior o - bey,
2. This sweet com - fort is mine, Since the fa - vor di - vine
3. 'Tis a heav - en be - low My Re - deem - er to know,
4. O the rap - tur - ous height Of that ho - ly de - light,
And have laid up their treas - ures a - bove! Tongue can - not ex-
I have found in the blood of the Lamb! Since the truth I be-
And the an - gels can do noth - ing more Than to fall at His
Which I find in the life - giv - ing blood! Of my Sav - ior pos-
press The sweet com - fort and peace Of a soul in its
lieved, What a joy I re - ceived, What a heav - en in
feet, And the sto - ry re - peat, And the Lov - er of
sessed, I am per - fect - ly blessed, Be - ing filled with the
ear - li - est love, Of a soul in its ear - li - est love!
Je - sus' blest name, What a heav - en in Je - sus' blest name!
sin - ners a - dore, And the Lov - er of sin - ners a - dore!
full - ness of God, Be - ing filled with the full - ness of God!

301 My Soul in Sad Exile

H. L. GILMOUR GEORGE D. MOORE

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has
bur - dened with sin and dis - trest, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing,
faith tak - ing hold of the Word, My fet - ters fell off, and I
been the Old Sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus who'll save who - so-
"Make Me your choice;" And I en - tered the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
an - chored my soul; The "Ha - ven of Rest" is my Lord.
ev - er will have A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
REFRAIN
I've an - chored my soul in the "Ha - ven of Rest," I'll

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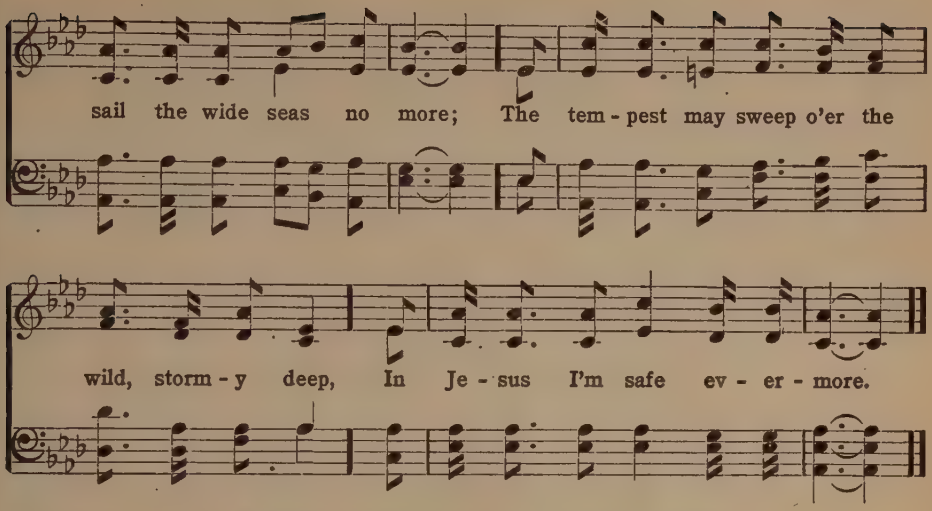
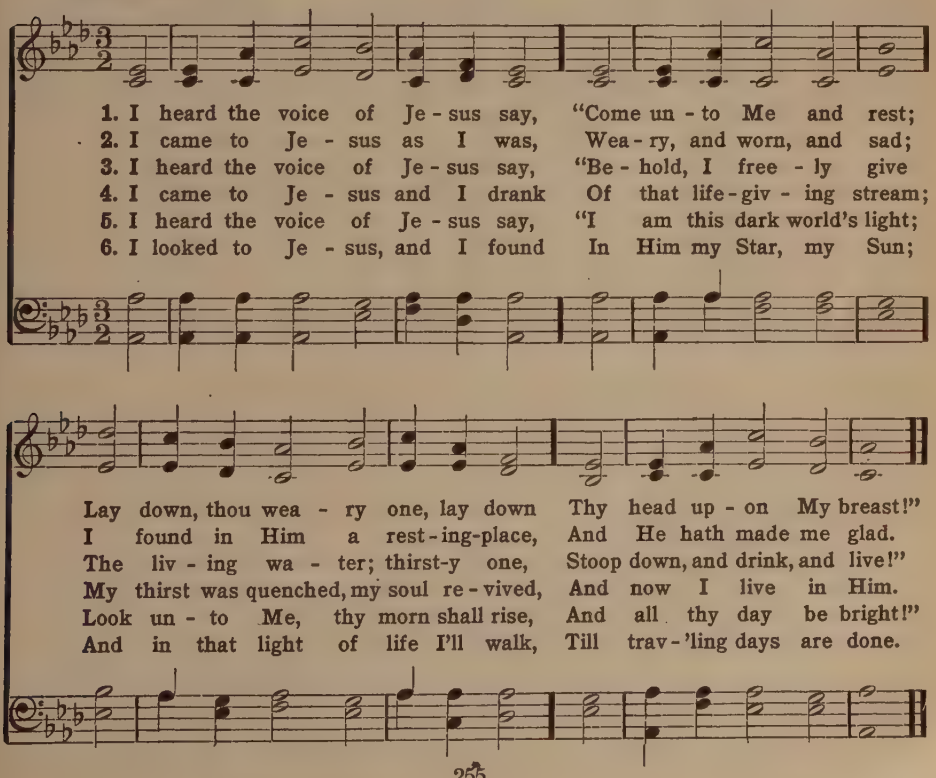
My Soul In Sad Exile



302 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

HORATIUS BONAR, 1846 — EVAN — WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL, 1846


1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
4. I came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
5. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light;
6. I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast!"
I found in Him a rest - ing-place, And He hath made me glad.
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst-y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live!"
My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright!"
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav - 'ling days are done.

303 Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1872 — WHITTIER (REST) — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1887

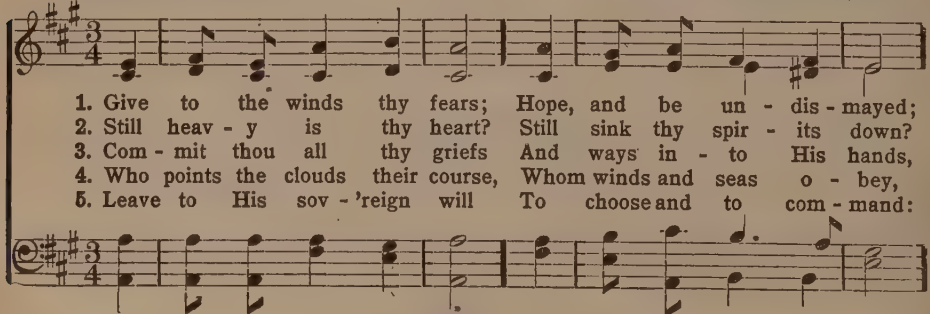
1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fe - v'rish ways;
2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian sea,
3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a - bove,
4. Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings cease;
5. Breathe thro' the heats of our de - sire Thy cool-ness and thy balm;
Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - er lives Thy
The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like them, with-
Where Je - sus knelt to share with thee The si - lence of e-
Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our or - dered
Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; Speak thro' the earth - quake,
serv - ice find, In deep - er rev - 'rence, praise.
out a word, Rise up and fol - low Thee.
ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love!
lives con - fess The beau - ty of thy peace.
wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm! A - men.

304 Give to the Winds Thy Fears

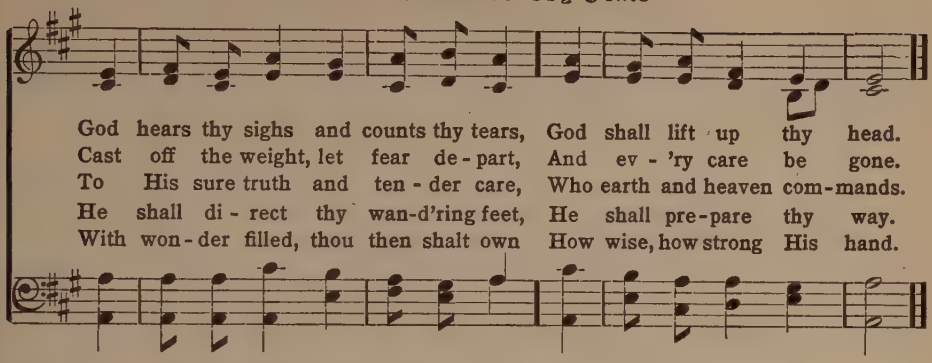
PAULUS GERHARDT, 1656
Translated by JOHN WESLEY, 1739

OLMUTZ

From Gregorian Chant
Arranged by LOWELL MASON, 1824


1. Give to the winds thy fears; Hope, and be un - dis - mayed;
2. Still heav - y is thy heart? Still sink thy spir - its down?
3. Com - mit thou all thy griefs And ways in - to His hands,
4. Who points the clouds their course, Whom winds and seas o - bey,
5. Leave to His sov - 'reign will To choose and to com - mand:

Give to the Winds Thy Fears


God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears, God shall lift up thy head.
Cast off the weight, let fear de-part, And ev-'ry care be gone.
To His sure truth and ten-der care, Who earth and heaven com-mands.
He shall di-rect thy wan-d'ring feet, He shall pre-pare thy way.
With won-der filled, thou then shalt own How wise, how strong His hand.

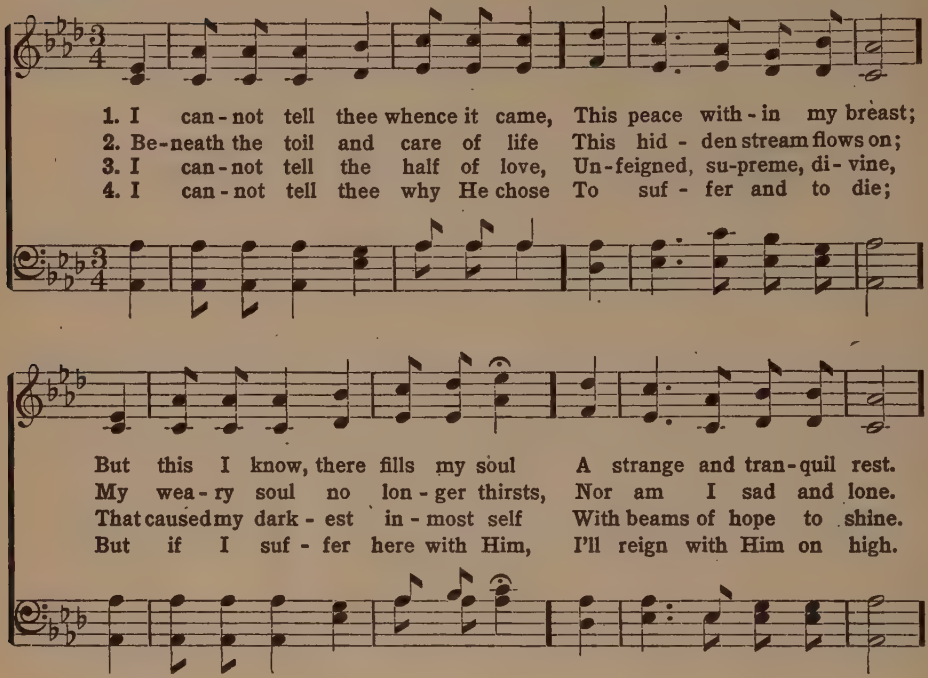
305 Blest Are the Humble Souls that See

ISAAC WATTS — OVERBERG — JONATHAN C. H. RINK

1. Blest are the hum-ble souls that see Their emp-ti-
2. Blest are the men of bro-ken heart, Who mourn for
3. Blest are the souls who thirst for grace, Hun-ger and
4. Blest are the men of peace-ful life, Who quench the
ness and pov-er-ty; Treas-ures of grace to
sin with in-ward smart; The blood of Christ di-
thirst for right-eous-ness; They should be well sup-
glow-ing coals of strife; They shall be called the
them are giv'n, And crowns of joy laid up in heav'n.
vine-ly flows, A heal-ing balm for all their woes.
plied and fed With liv-ing streams and liv-ing bread.
heirs of bliss, The sons of God, the God of peace.

306 I Cannot Tell Thee Whence It Came

J. S. BROWN L. O. BROWN


1. I can-not tell thee whence it came, This peace with-in my breast;
2. Be-neath the toil and care of life This hid-den stream flows on;
3. I can-not tell the half of love, Un-feigned, su-preme, di-vine,
4. I can-not tell thee why He chose To suf-fer and to die;
But this I know, there fills my soul A strange and tran-quil rest.
My wea-ry soul no lon-ger thirsts, Nor am I sad and lone.
That caused my dark-est in-most self With beams of hope to shine.
But if I suf-fer here with Him, I'll reign with Him on high.

REFRAIN

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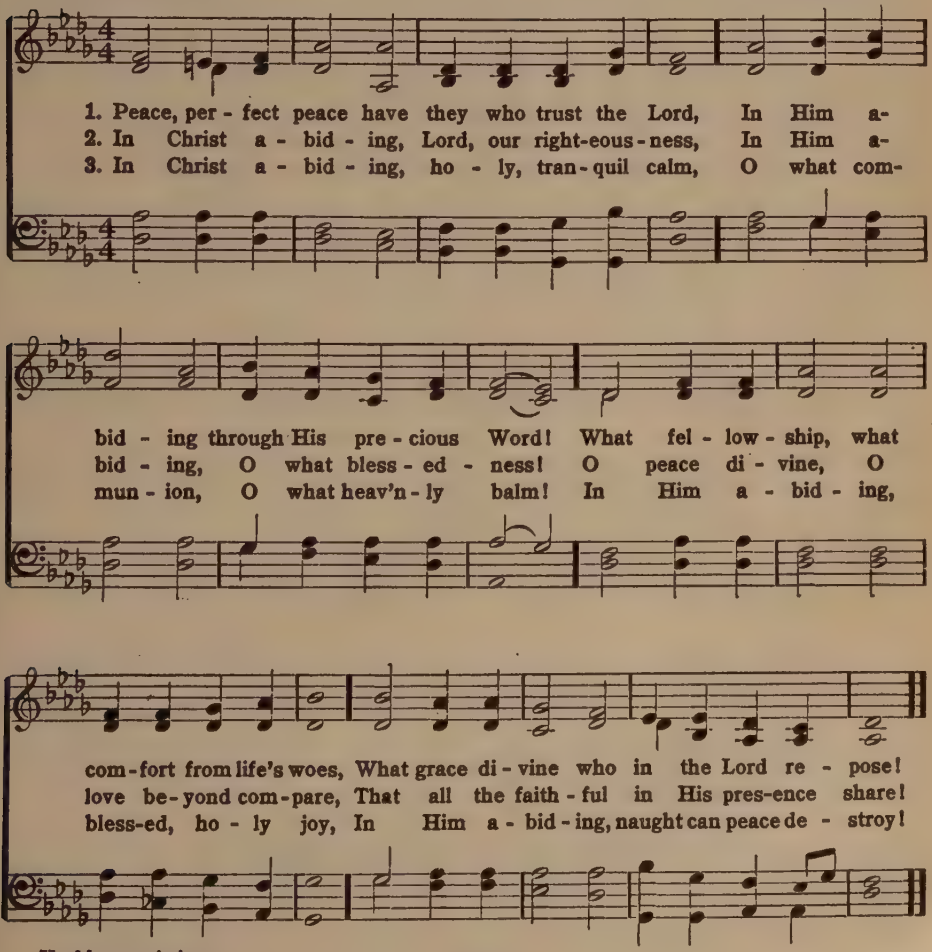
I Cannot Tell Thee Whence It Came

307 Peace, Perfect Peace Have They

MARY STONER WINE — WALTER L. MILLER


1. Peace, per - fect peace have they who trust the Lord, In Him a-
2. In Christ a - bid - ing, Lord, our right-eous - ness, In Him a-
3. In Christ a - bid - ing, ho - ly, tran - quil calm, O what com-
bid - ing through His pre - cious Word! What fel - low - ship, what
bid - ing, O what bless - ed - ness! O peace di - vine, O
mun - ion, O what heav'n - ly balm! In Him a - bid - ing,
com - fort from life's woes, What grace di - vine who in the Lord re - pose!
love be - yond com - pare, That all the faith - ful in His pres-ence share!
bless-ed, ho - ly joy, In Him a - bid - ing, naught can peace de - stroy!

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308 Brother, There's a Message

M. B. G. MARGUERITTE BIXLER GARRETT

1. Broth - er, here's a mes - sage I give to you to - day,
2. Look and find a - round you how much there is to do;
3. There's no time for sin - ning these few and fleet - ing years,
Just a word to cheer you, and help you on your way;
What's the use of doubt - ing?— be - lieve His Word is true;
When to you and loved ones it bring - eth bit - ter tears;
If in joy or trou - ble, 'twill be gain, not loss;
Take the Gos - pel sto - ry, let the whole world see—
Let this mes - sage cheer you, take a - way all dross;
Broth - er, let your life - work be sweet - ened by the Cross.
You re - joice to know Him, the Man of Gal - i - lee.
Let it pu - ri - fy you, and keep you near the Cross.

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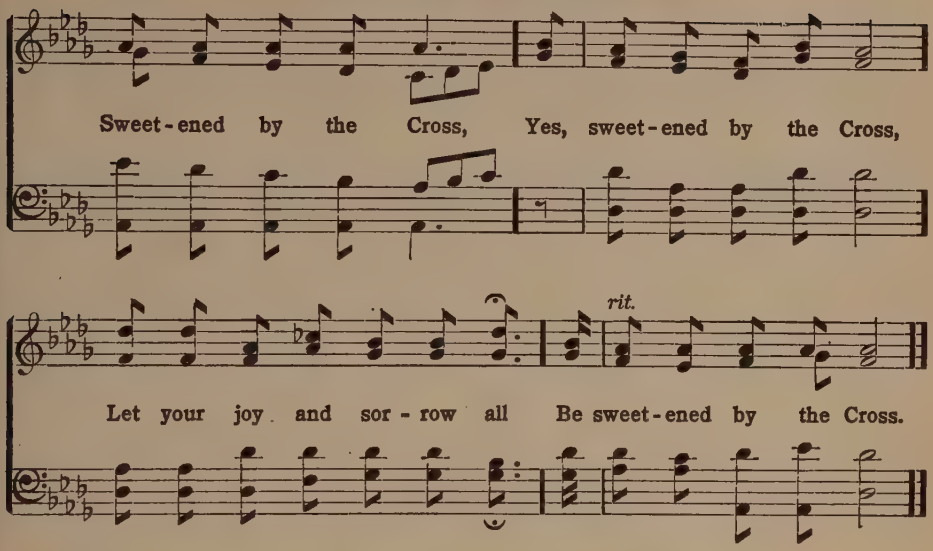
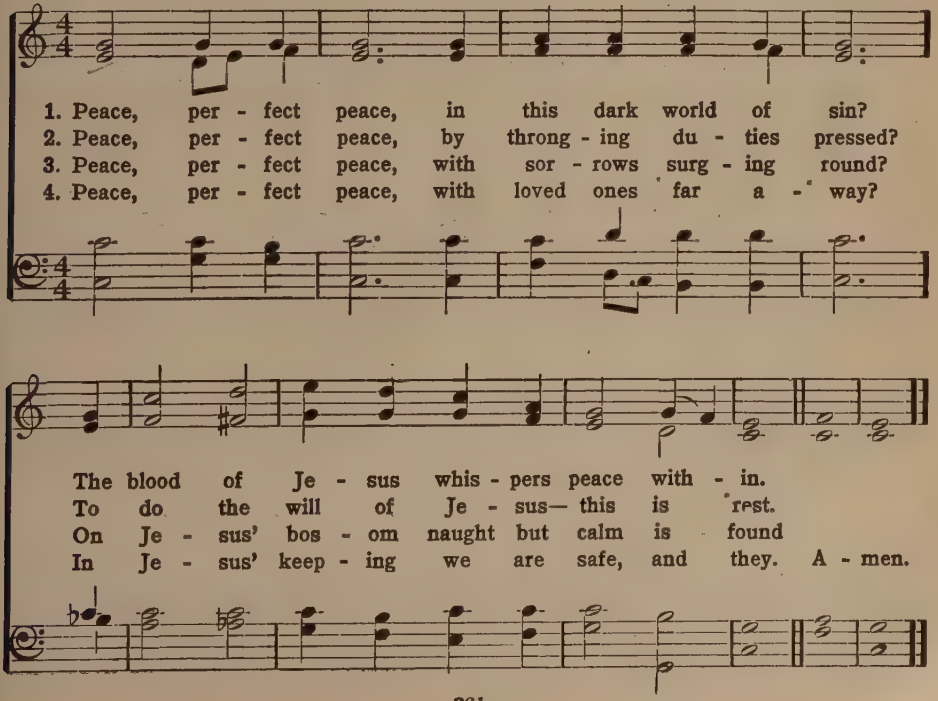
Brother, There's a Message

REFRAIN



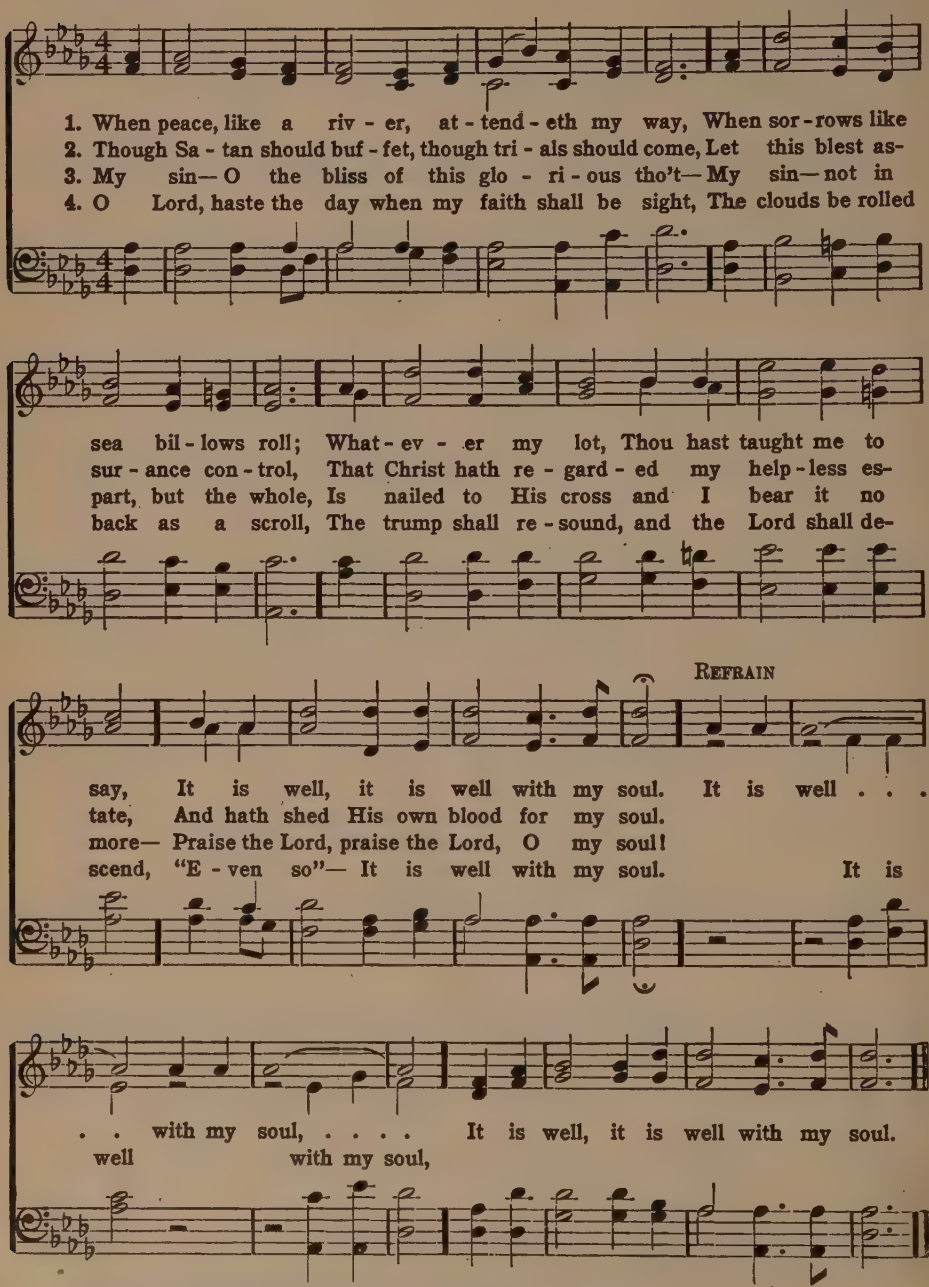
309 Peace, Perfect Peace

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1870 PAX TECUM GEORGE T. CALDBECK, 1878


1. Peace, per-fect peace, in this dark world of sin?
2. Peace, per-fect peace, by throng-ing du-ties pressed?
3. Peace, per-fect peace, with sor-rows surg-ing round?
4. Peace, per-fect peace, with loved ones far a-way?
The blood of Je-sus whis-pers peace with-in.
To do the will of Je-sus— this is rest.
On Je-sus' bos-om naught but calm is found
In Je-sus' keep-ing we are safe, and they. A-men.

310 When Peace, Like a River

H. G. SPAFFORD — PHILIP P. BLISS


1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows like
2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, Let this blest as-
3. My sin— O the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't— My sin— not in
4. O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled
sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to
sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my help - less es-
part, but the whole, Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no
back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound, and the Lord shall de-
REFRAIN
say, It is well, it is well with my soul. It is well . . .
tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
more— Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
scend, "E - ven so"— It is well with my soul. It is
. . with my soul, ... It is well, it is well with my soul.
well with my soul,

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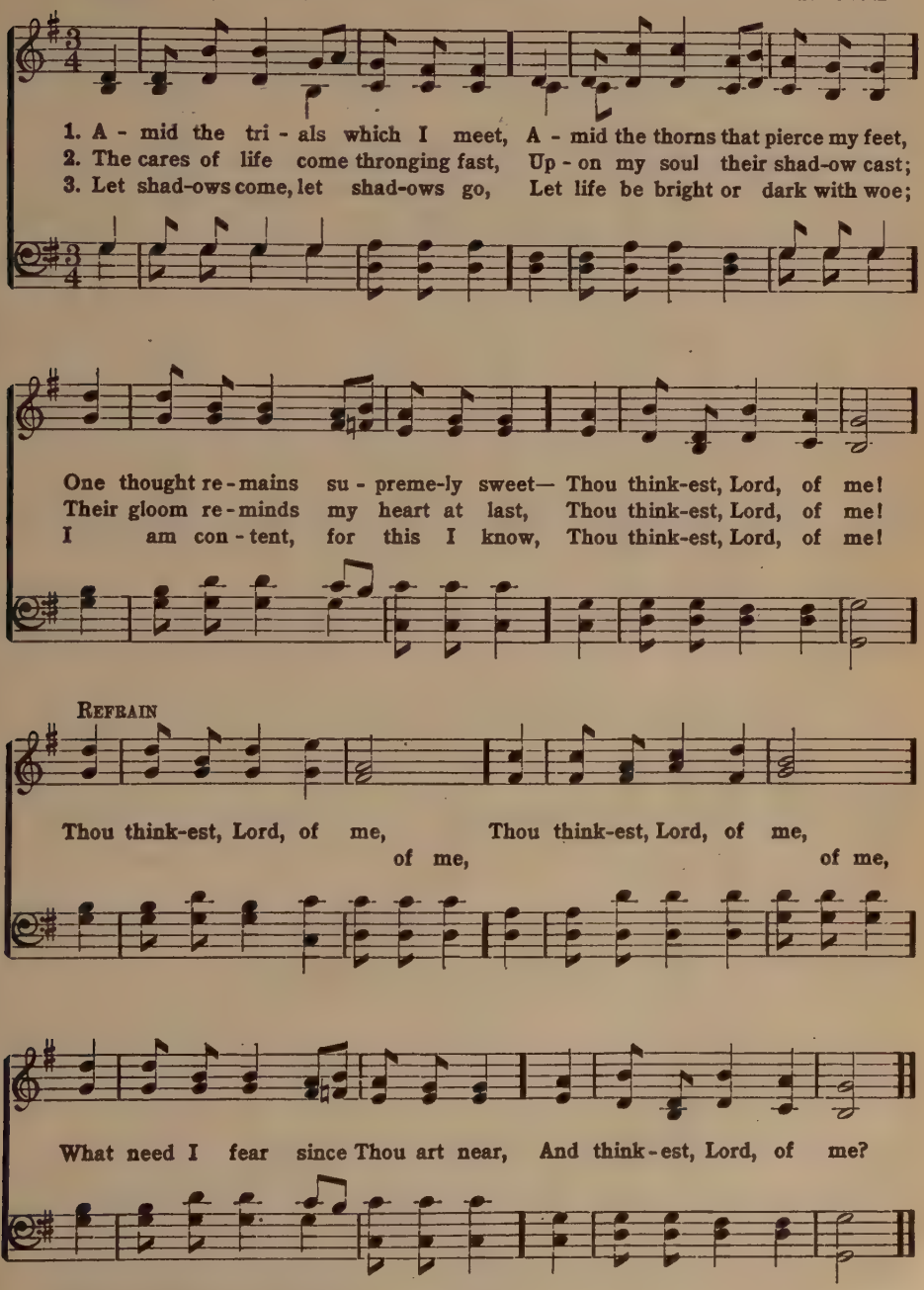
311 Amid the Trials Which I Meet

E. D. MUND

EDWARD S. LORENZ


1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A - mid the thorns that pierce my feet,
2. The cares of life come thronging fast, Up - on my soul their shad-ow cast;
3. Let shad-ows come, let shad-ows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe;
One thought re - mains su - preme-ly sweet— Thou think-est, Lord, of me!
Their gloom re - minds my heart at last, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!
I am con - tent, for this I know, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!
REFRAIN
Thou think-est, Lord, of me, Thou think-est, Lord, of me,
of me, of me,
What need I fear since Thou art near, And think - est, Lord, of me?

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312 Purer in Heart, O God

Mrs. Anna L. Davidson — Geo. B. Holsinger

1. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; May I de-
2. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; Teach me to
3. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be, That I Thy
vote my life Whol - ly to Thee; Watch Thou my way - ward feet,
do Thy will Most lov - ing - ly; Be Thou my friend and guide,
ho - ly face One day may see; Keep me from se - cret sin,
Guide me with counsels sweet; Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be.
Let me with Thee a - bide; Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be.
Reign Thou my soul with-in; Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be.

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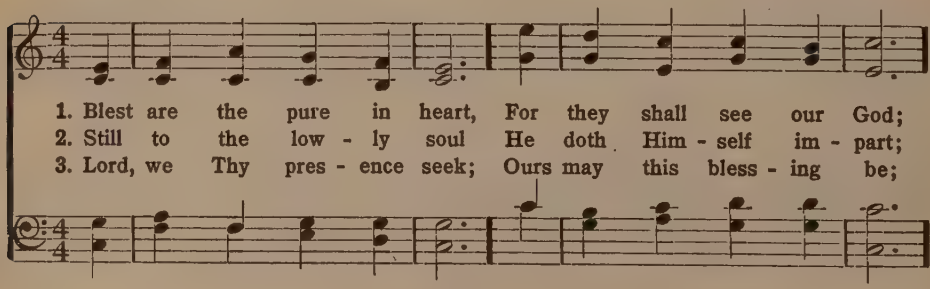
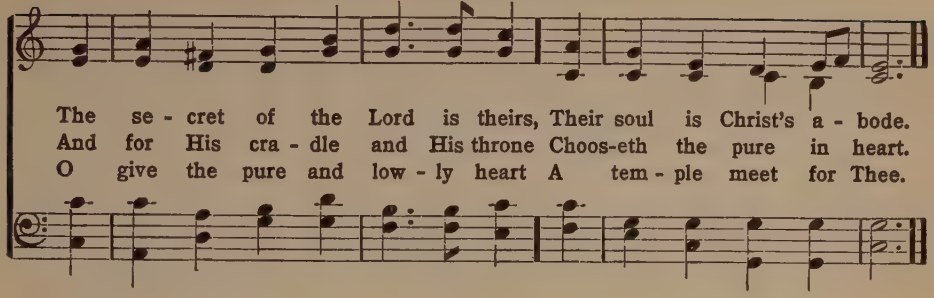
313 Blest are the Pure in Heart

John Keble, 1810 — ST. GEORGE — Henry J. Gauntlett, 1848


1. Blest are the pure in heart, For they shall see our God;
2. Still to the low - ly soul He doth Him - self im - part;
3. Lord, we Thy pres - ence seek; Ours may this bless - ing be;

Blest are the Pure in Heart


The se - cret of the Lord is theirs, Their soul is Christ's a - bode.
And for His cra - dle and His throne Choos-eth the pure in heart.
O give the pure and low - ly heart A tem - ple meet for Thee.

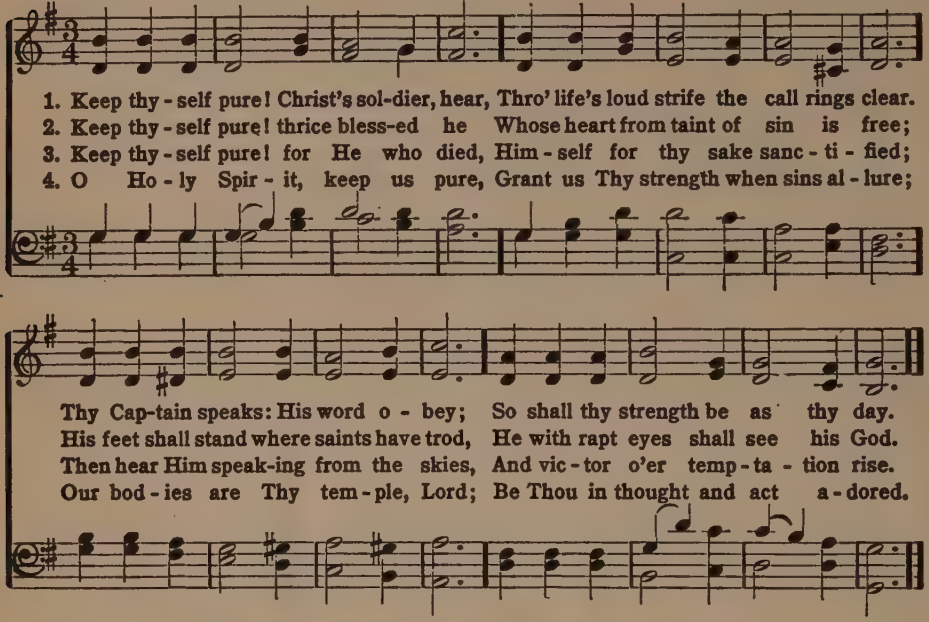
314 Purer Yet and Purer

J. W. von Goethe, 1858 LYNDHURST Harmonized by George H. Loud, 1883

1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear-er yet and
2. Calm - er yet and calm - er In the hour of pain, Sur - er yet and
3. High - er yet and high - er Out of clouds and night, Near-er yet and
4. Swift - er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward run, Firm-er yet and
dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing
sur - er Peace at last to gain; Suf - f'ring still and do - ing,
near - er Ris - ing to the light— Light se - rene and ho - ly,
firm - er Step as I go on: Oft these ear - nest long - ings
God with - out a fear, Pa-tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.
To His will re-signed, And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.
Where my soul may rest, Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sanc-ti - fied and blest.
Swell with - in my breast, Yet their in - ner mean-ing Ne'er can be expressed.

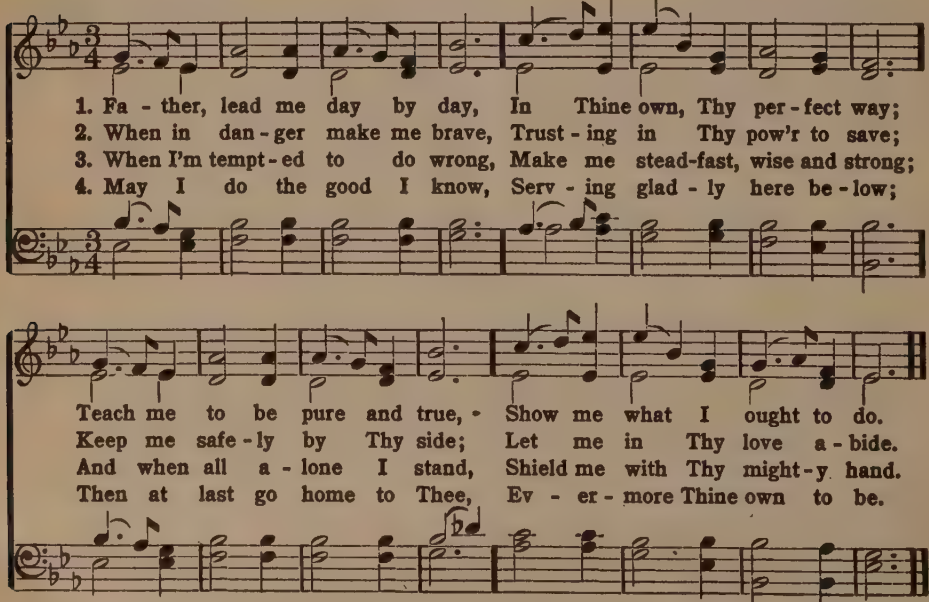
315 Keep Thyself Pure! Christ's Soldier, Hear

ADELAIDE M. PLUMPTRE, 1908 PENTECOST WILLIAM BOYD, 1868


1. Keep thy - self pure! Christ's sol-dier, hear, Thro' life's loud strife the call rings clear.
2. Keep thy - self pure! thrice bless-ed he Whose heart from taint of sin is free;
3. Keep thy - self pure! for He who died, Him - self for thy sake sanc - ti - fied;
4. O Ho - ly Spir - it, keep us pure, Grant us Thy strength when sins al - lure;
Thy Cap-tain speaks: His word o - bey; So shall thy strength be as thy day.
His feet shall stand where saints have trod, He with rapt eyes shall see his God.
Then hear Him speak-ing from the skies, And vic - tor o'er temp - ta - tion rise.
Our bod - ies are Thy tem - ple, Lord; Be Thou in thought and act a - dored.

316 Father, Lead Me Day By Day

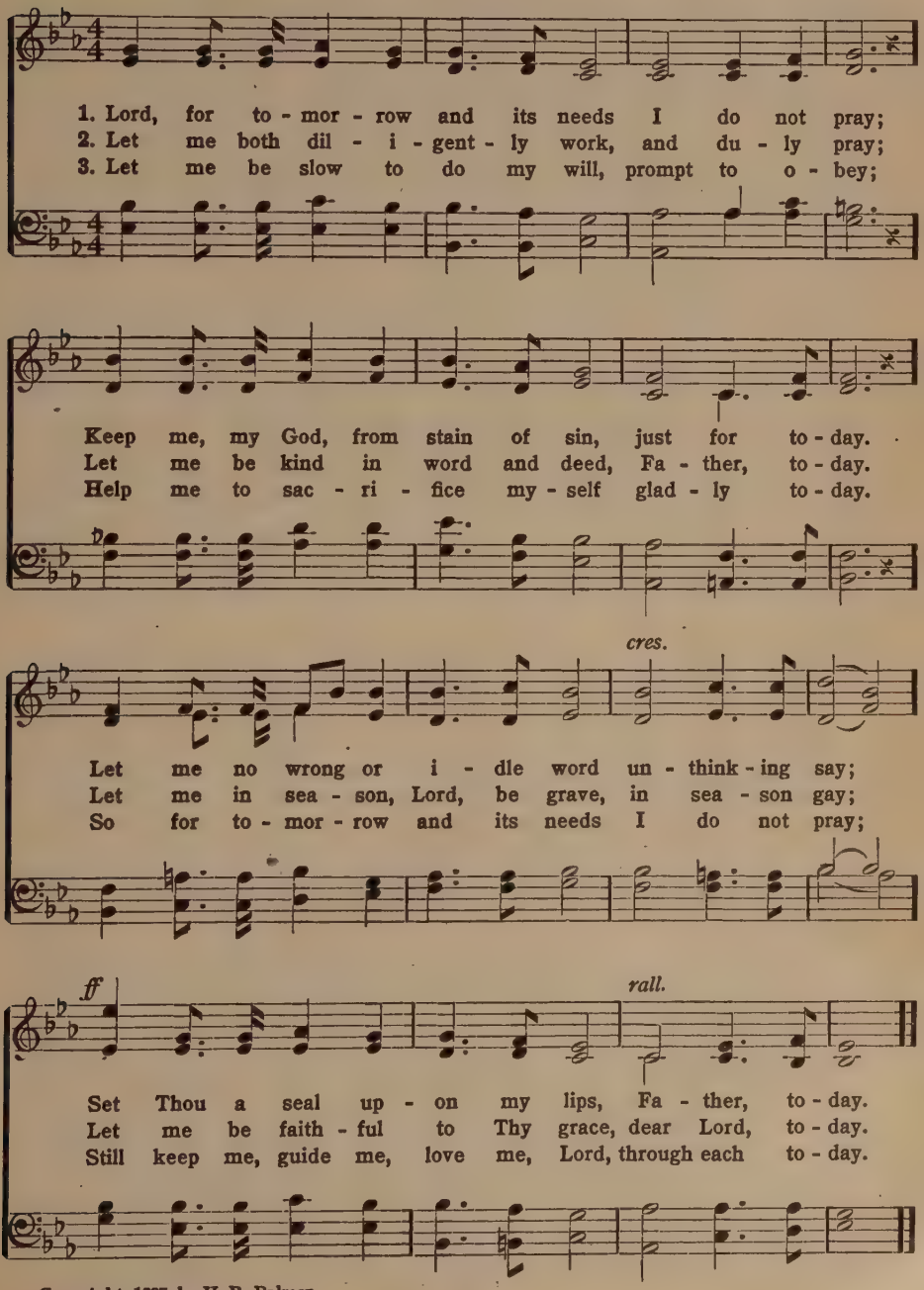
JOHN P. HOPPS, 1877 FLOWER JAMES H. FILLMORE


1. Fa - ther, lead me day by day, In Thine own, Thy per - fect way;
2. When in dan - ger make me brave, Trust - ing in Thy pow'r to save;
3. When I'm tempt - ed to do wrong, Make me stead-fast, wise and strong;
4. May I do the good I know, Serv - ing glad - ly here be - low;
Teach me to be pure and true, - Show me what I ought to do.
Keep me safe - ly by Thy side; Let me in Thy love a - bide.
And when all a - lone I stand, Shield me with Thy might - y hand.
Then at last go home to Thee, Ev - er - more Thine own to be.

317 Lord, For To-morrow and Its Needs

E. R. WILBERFORCE

HORATIO R. PALMER, 1887


1. Lord, for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray;
2. Let me both dil - i - gent - ly work, and du - ly pray;
3. Let me be slow to do my will, prompt to o - bey;
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin, just for to - day.
Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa - ther, to - day.
Help me to sac - ri - fice my - self glad - ly to - day.
cres.
Let me no wrong or i - dle word un - think - ing say;
Let me in sea - son, Lord, be grave, in sea - son gay;
So for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray;
ff
rall.
Set Thou a seal up - on my lips, Fa - ther, to - day.
Let me be faith - ful to Thy grace, dear Lord, to - day.
Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, through each to - day.

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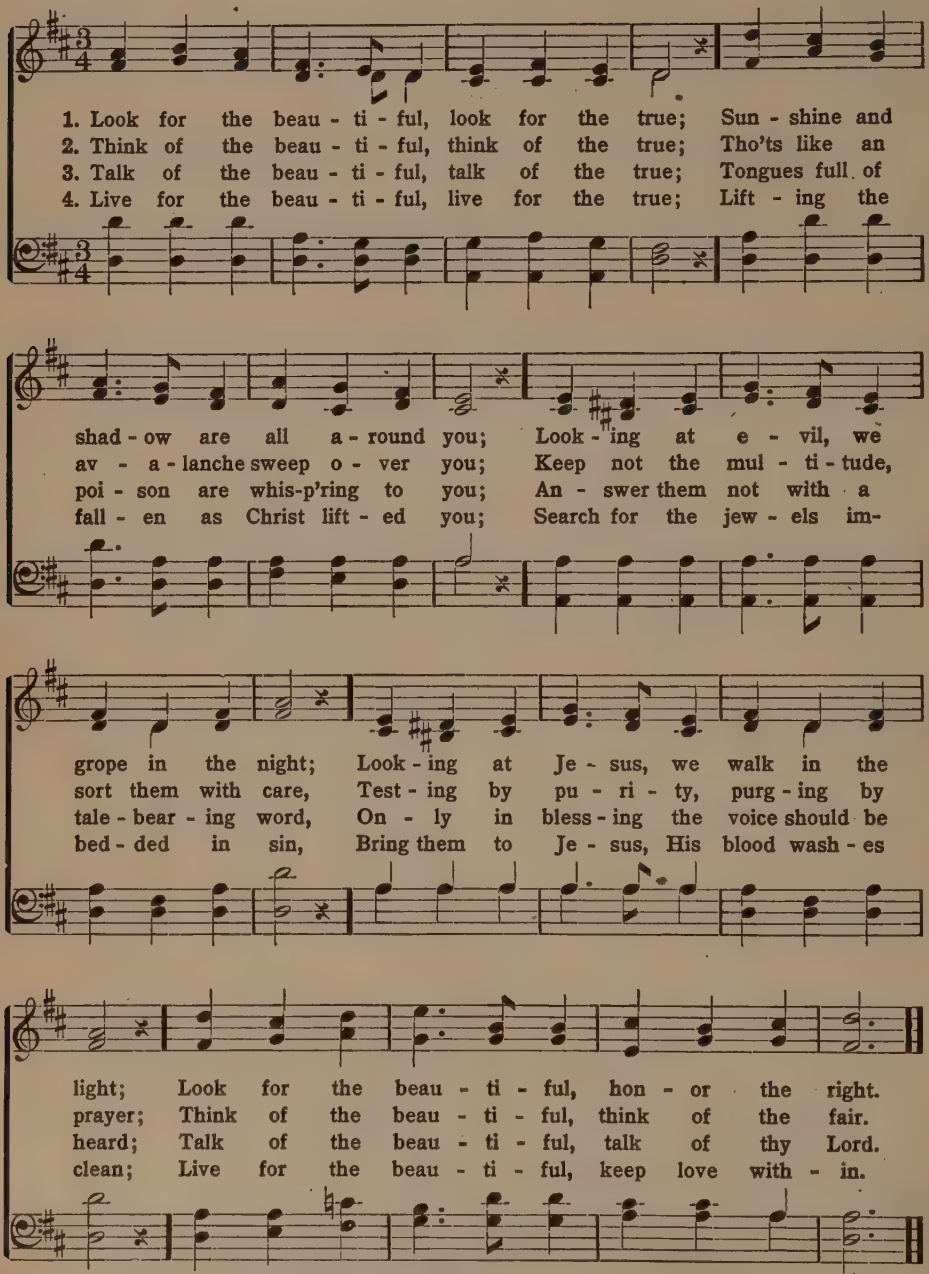
318 Look for the Beautiful, Look for the True

F. E. BELDEN F. E. BELDEN


1. Look for the beau - ti - ful, look for the true; Sun - shine and
2. Think of the beau - ti - ful, think of the true; Tho'ts like an
3. Talk of the beau - ti - ful, talk of the true; Tongues full of
4. Live for the beau - ti - ful, live for the true; Lift - ing the
shad - ow are all a - round you; Look - ing at e - vil, we
av - a - lanche sweep o - ver you; Keep not the mul - ti - tude,
poi - son are whis-p'ring to you; An - swer them not with a
fall - en as Christ lift - ed you; Search for the jew - els im-
grope in the night; Look - ing at Je - sus, we walk in the
sort them with care, Test - ing by pu - ri - ty, purg - ing by
tale - bear - ing word, On - ly in bless - ing the voice should be
bed - ded in sin, Bring them to Je - sus, His blood wash - es
light; Look for the beau - ti - ful, hon - or the right.
prayer; Think of the beau - ti - ful, think of the fair.
heard; Talk of the beau - ti - ful, talk of thy Lord.
clean; Live for the beau - ti - ful, keep love with - in.

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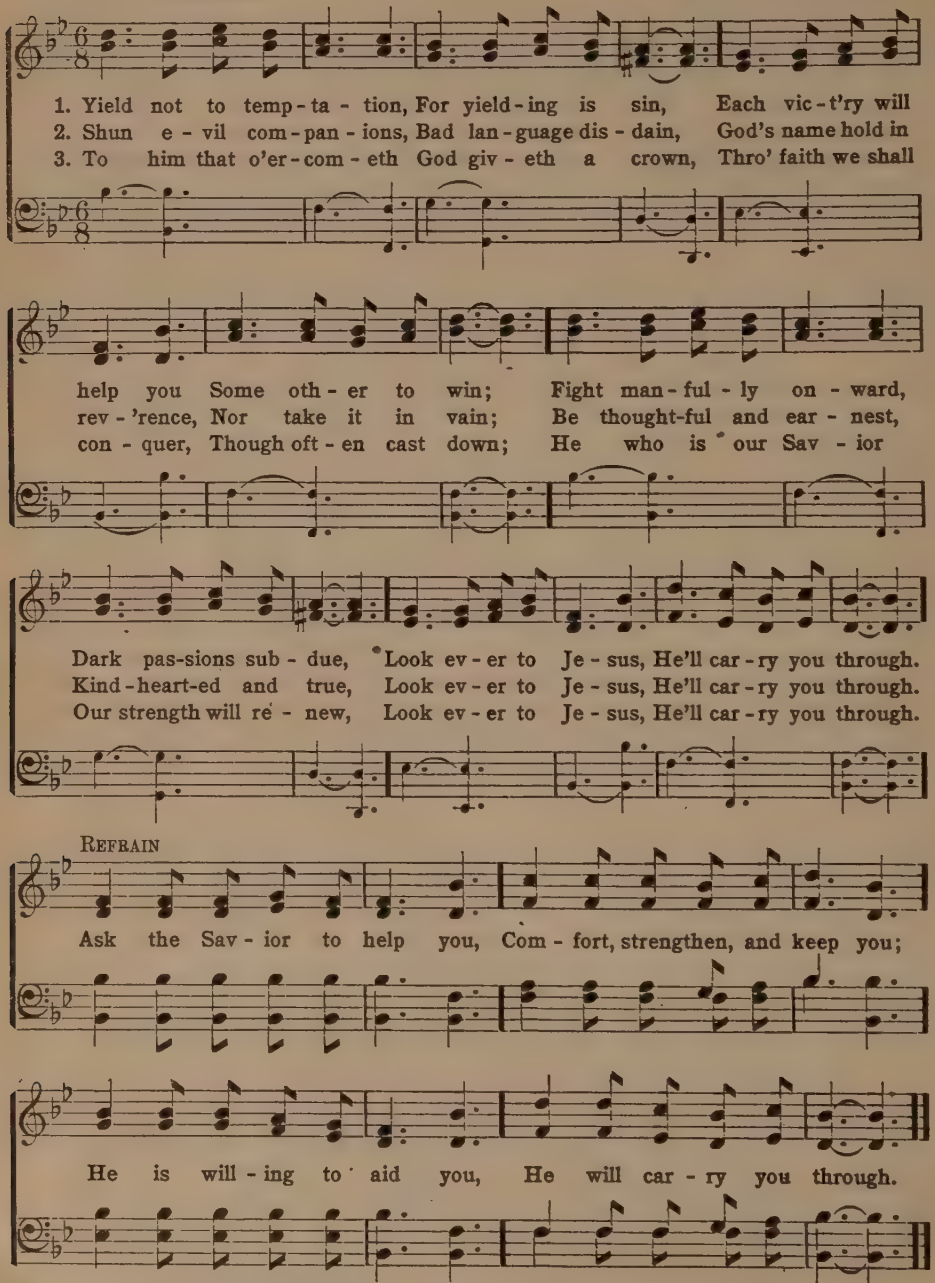
319 I Would Be True

HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER — JOSEPH YATES PEEK

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
2. I would be friend of all— the foe, the friend - less;
I would be pure, for there are those who care;
I would be giv - ing, and for - get the gift;
I would be strong, for there is much to suf - fer;
I would be hum - ble, for I know my weak - ness;
I would be brave, for there is much to dare,
I would look up, and laugh, and love and lift,
I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.

320 Yield Not to Temptation

HORATIO R. PALMER, 1868 PALMER HORATIO R. PALMER, 1868


1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad lan-guage dis-dain, God's name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall
help you Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear-nest,
con-quer, Though oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-ior
Dark pas-sions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Our strength will re-new, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
REFRAIN
Ask the Sav-ior to help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you;
He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.

Arthur W. Palmer, owner of copyright

321 In the Hour of Trial

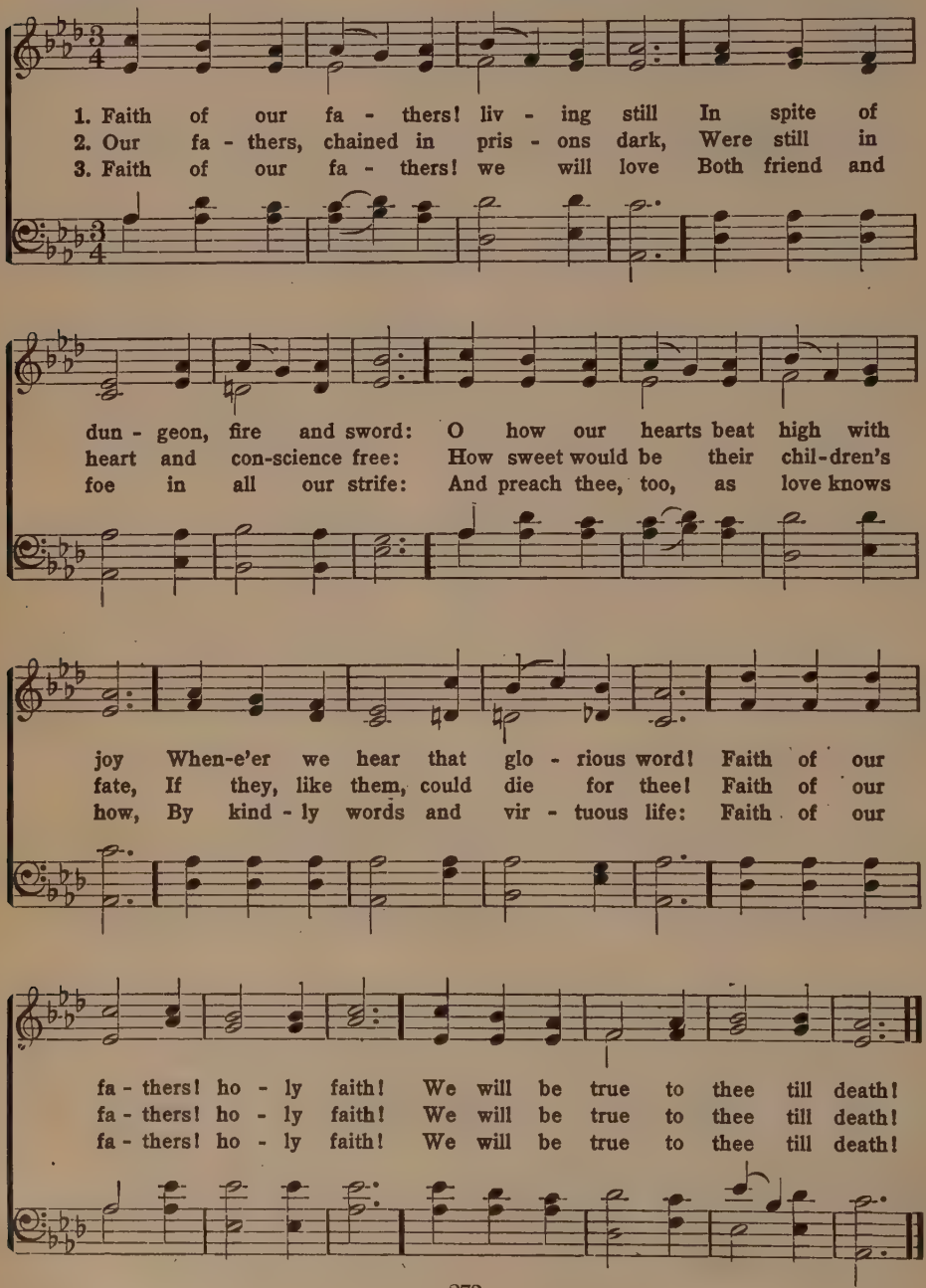
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1834 PENITENCE SPENCER LANE, 1879

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me,
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm;
3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe;
4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain,
Lest by base de - ni - al, I de - part from Thee;
Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low;
When my dust re - turn - eth To the dust a - gain;
When Thou see'st me wa - ver, With a look re - call, . . .
Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - sem - a - ne, ...
Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to see; . . .
On Thy truth re - ly - ing, Through that mor - tal strife, . .
Nor, for fear or fa - vor, Suf - fer me to fall.
Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross-crowned Cal - va - ry
Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on The..
Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life.

322 Faith of Our Fathers, Living Still

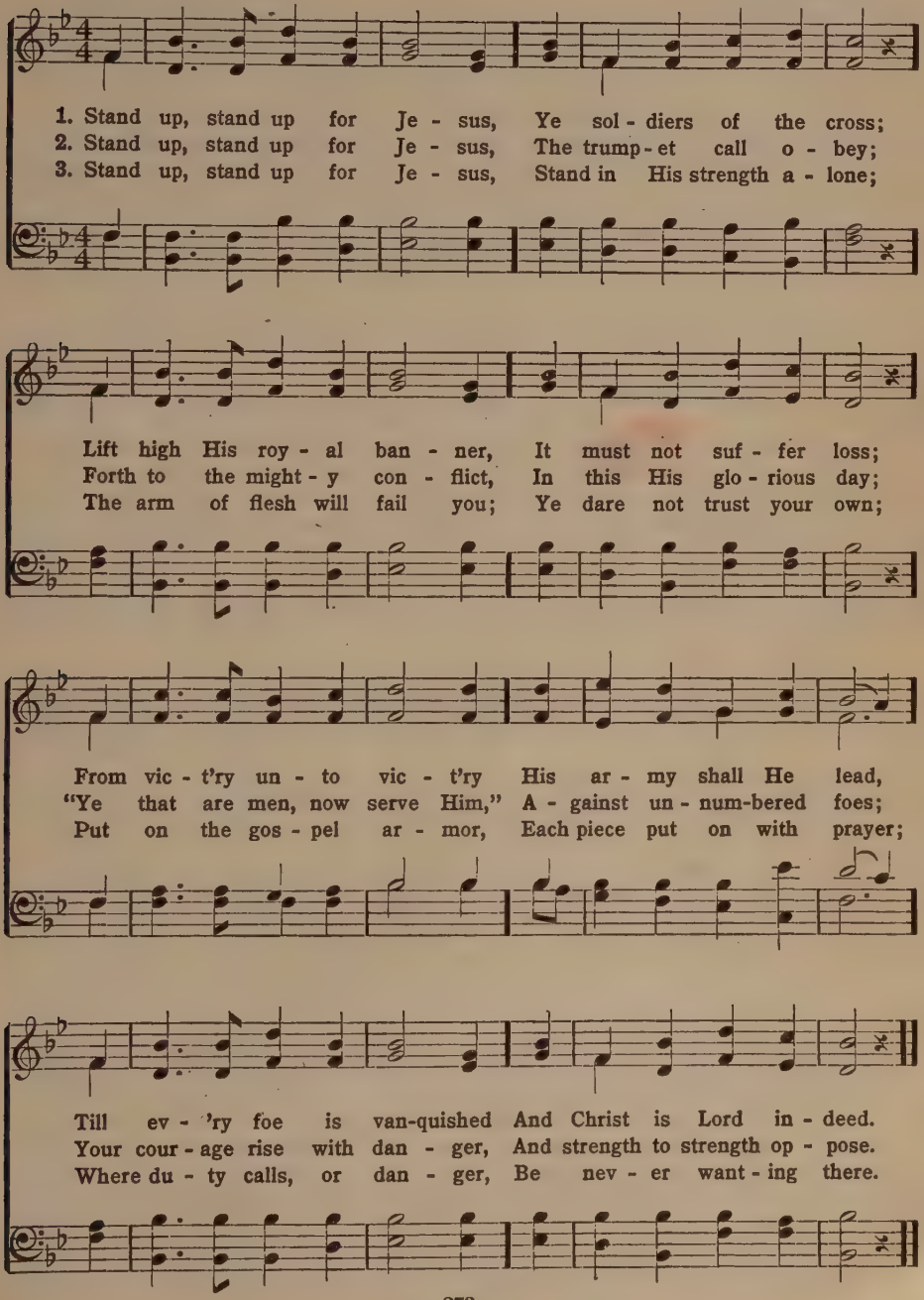
ST. CATHERINE

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849 — HENRY F. HEMY and J. G. WALTON, 1874


1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of
2. Our fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and
dun - geon, fire and sword: O how our hearts beat high with
heart and con-science free: How sweet would be their chil-dren's
foe in all our strife: And preach thee, too, as love knows
joy When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word! Faith of our
fate, If they, like them, could die for thee! Faith of our
how, By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life: Faith of our
fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

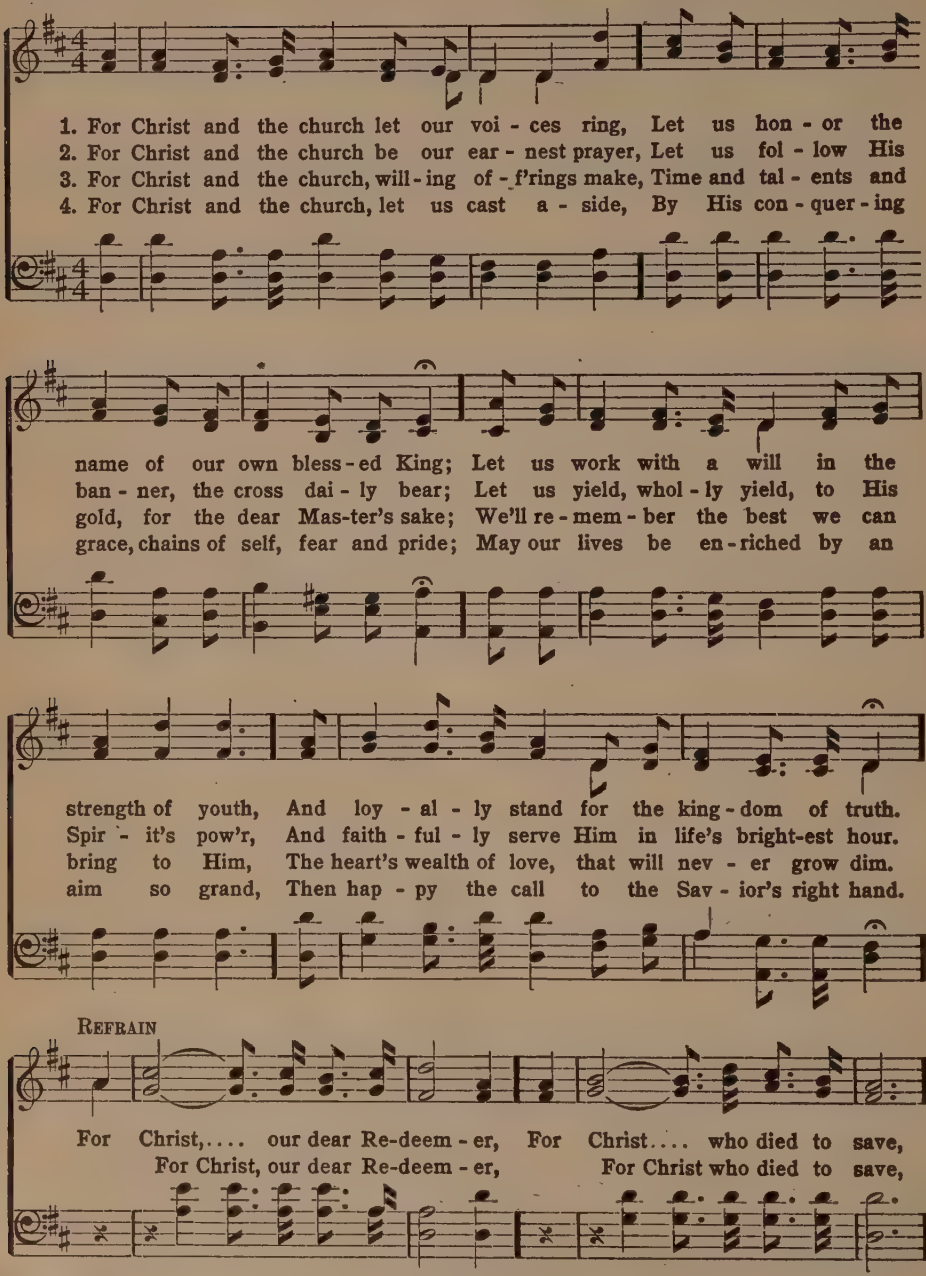
323 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

GEORGE DUFFIELD, Jr., 1858 — GEORGE J. WEBB, 1830


1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trump - et call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day;
The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own;
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him," A - gainst un - num-bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Your cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.

324 For Christ and the Church

E. E. HEWITT — WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK


1. For Christ and the church let our voi - ces ring, Let us hon - or the
2. For Christ and the church be our ear - nest prayer, Let us fol - low His
3. For Christ and the church, will - ing of - f'rings make, Time and tal - ents and
4. For Christ and the church, let us cast a - side, By His con - quer - ing
name of our own bless - ed King; Let us work with a will in the
ban - ner, the cross dai - ly bear; Let us yield, whol - ly yield, to His
gold, for the dear Mas-ter's sake; We'll re - mem - ber the best we can
grace, chains of self, fear and pride; May our lives be en - riched by an
strength of youth, And loy - al - ly stand for the king - dom of truth.
Spir - it's pow'r, And faith - ful - ly serve Him in life's bright-est hour.
bring to Him, The heart's wealth of love, that will nev - er grow dim.
aim so grand, Then hap - py the call to the Sav - ior's right hand.
REFRAIN
For Christ,.... our dear Re-deem - er, For Christ.... who died to save,
For Christ, our dear Re-deem - er, For Christ who died to save,

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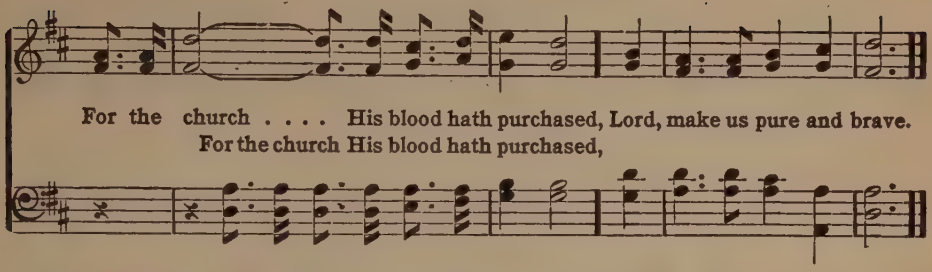
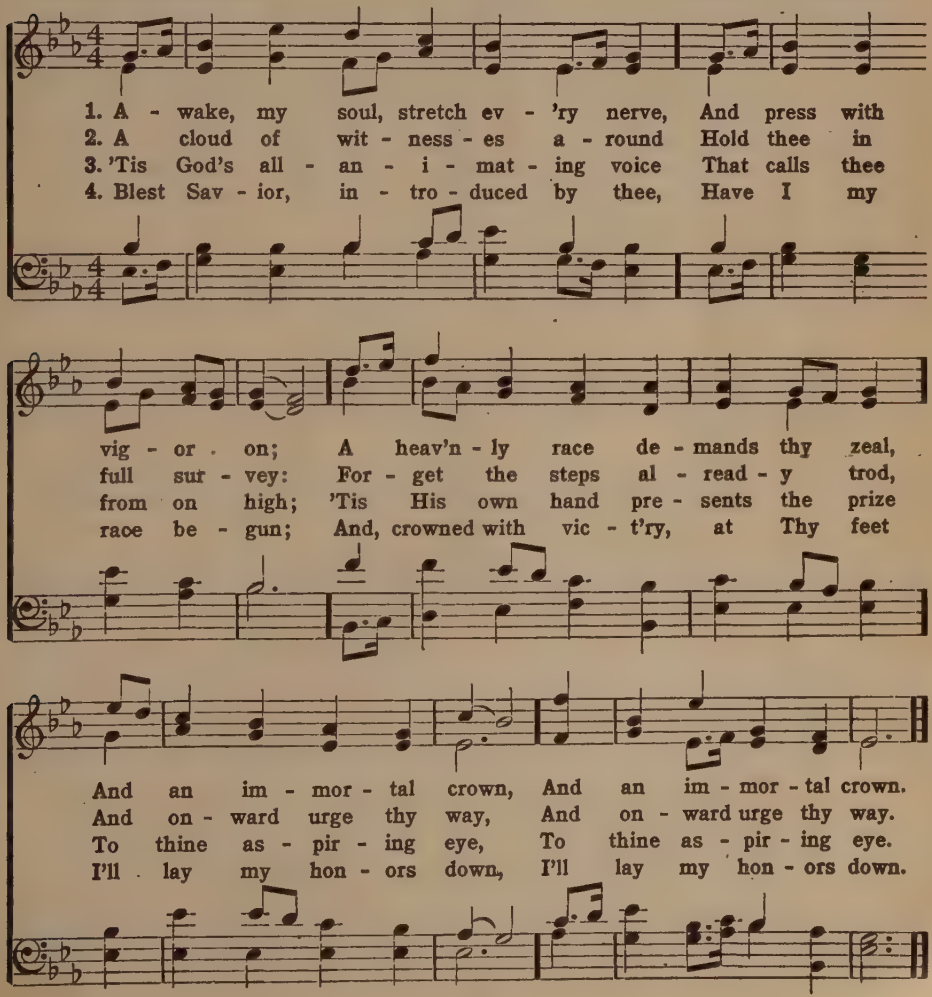
For Christ and the Church



325 Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1755 CHRISTMAS GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1728


1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with
2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in
3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee
4. Blest Sav - ior, in - tro - duced by thee, Have I my
vig - or on; A heav'n - ly race de - mands thy zeal,
full sur - vey: For - get the steps al - read - y trod,
from on high; 'Tis His own hand pre - sents the prize
race be - gun; And, crowned with vic - t'ry, at Thy feet
And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
And on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
To thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.
I'll lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down.

326 True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 TRUE-HEARTED GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1890

1. True - heart - ed, whole-heart - ed, faith - ful and loy - al, King of our
2. True - heart - ed, whole-heart - ed, full - est al - le - giance Yield - ing hence-
3. True - heart - ed, whole-heart - ed, Sav - ior all - glo - rious! Take Thy great
lives, by Thy grace we will be; Un - der the stand - ard ex-
forth to our glo - ri - ous King; Val - iant en - deav - or and
pow - er and reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af-
alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in Thy strength we will bat - tle for Thee.
lov - ing o - be-dience, Free - ly and joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
fec - tions vic - to - rious, Free - ly sur - ren - dered and whol - ly Thine own.
REFRAIN
Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it nev - er! Song of our
Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it nev - er! Song of our

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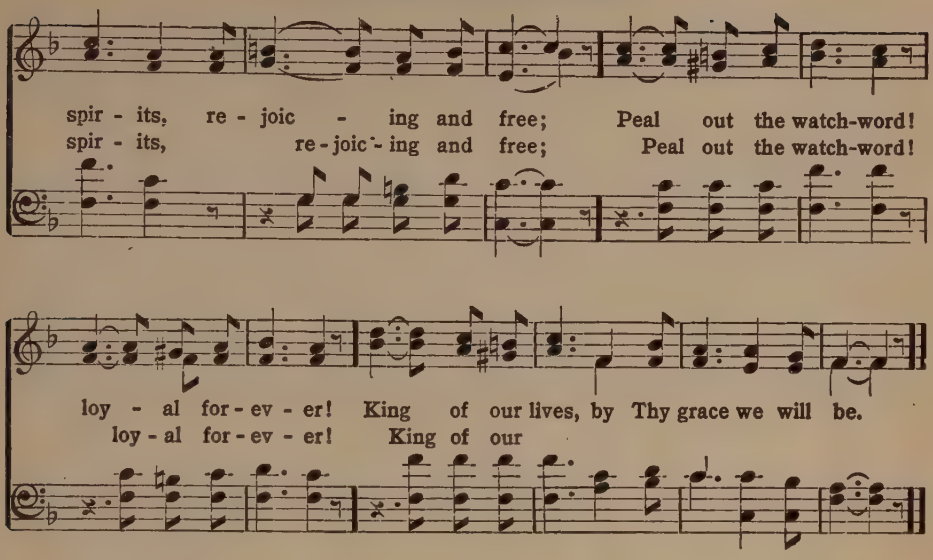
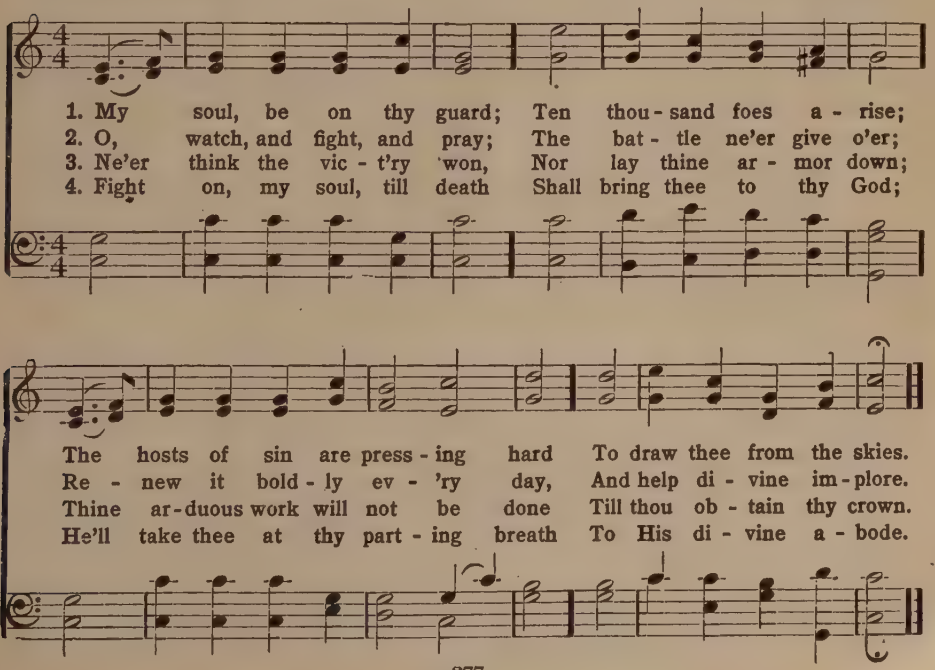
True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted


spir - its, re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
spir - its, re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
loy - al for - ev - er! King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
loy - al for - ev - er! King of our

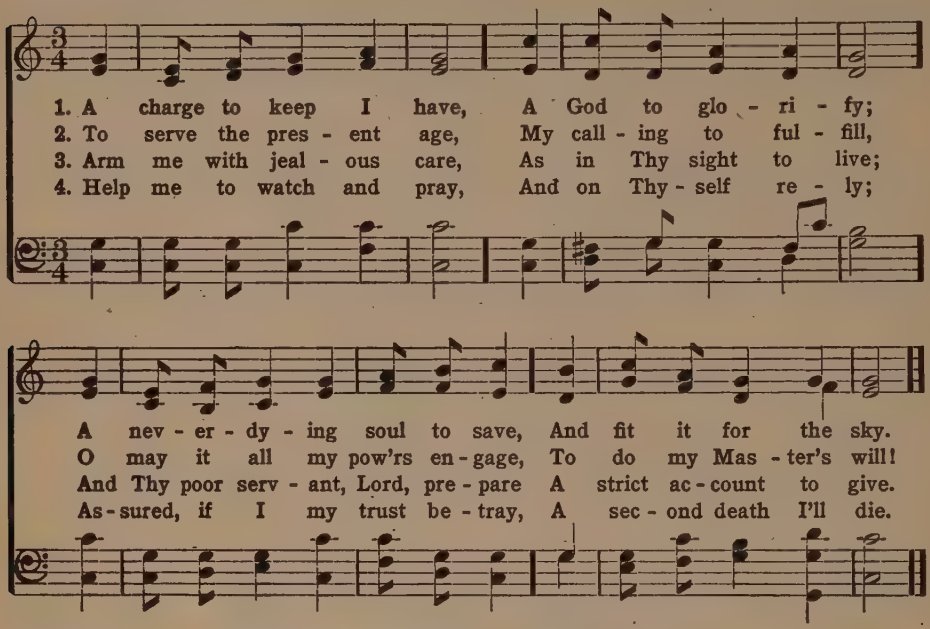
327 My Soul, Be On Thy Guard

GEORGE HEATH, 1781 LABAN LOWELL MASON, 1830


1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou - sand foes a - rise;
2. O, watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down;
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;
The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
Thine ar - duous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
He'll take thee at thy part - ing breath To His di - vine a - bode.

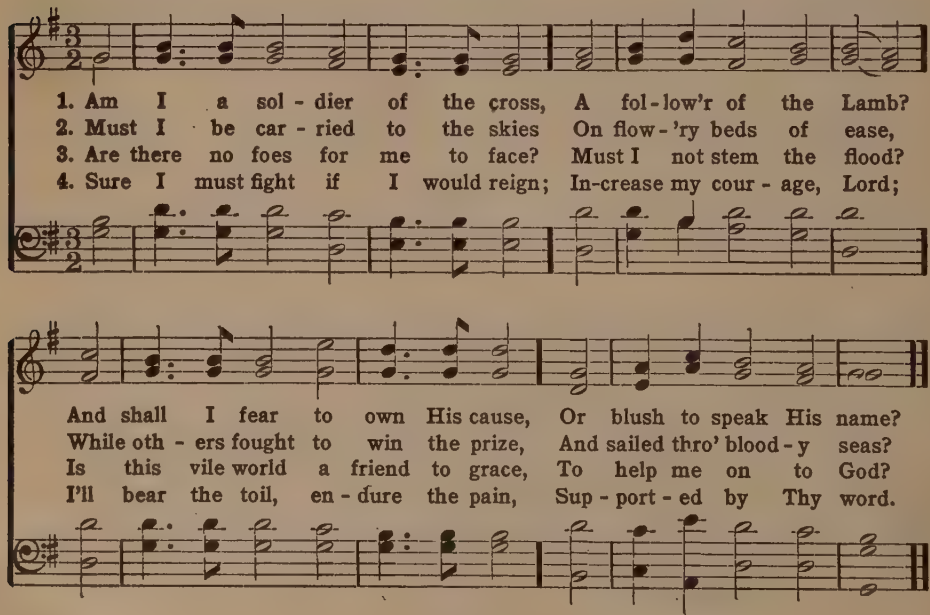
328 A Charge to Keep I Have

CHARLES WESLEY, 1762 — BOYLSTON — LOWELL MASON, 1832


1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill,
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly;
A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my pow'rs en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will!
And Thy poor serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac - count to give.
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, A sec - ond death I'll die.

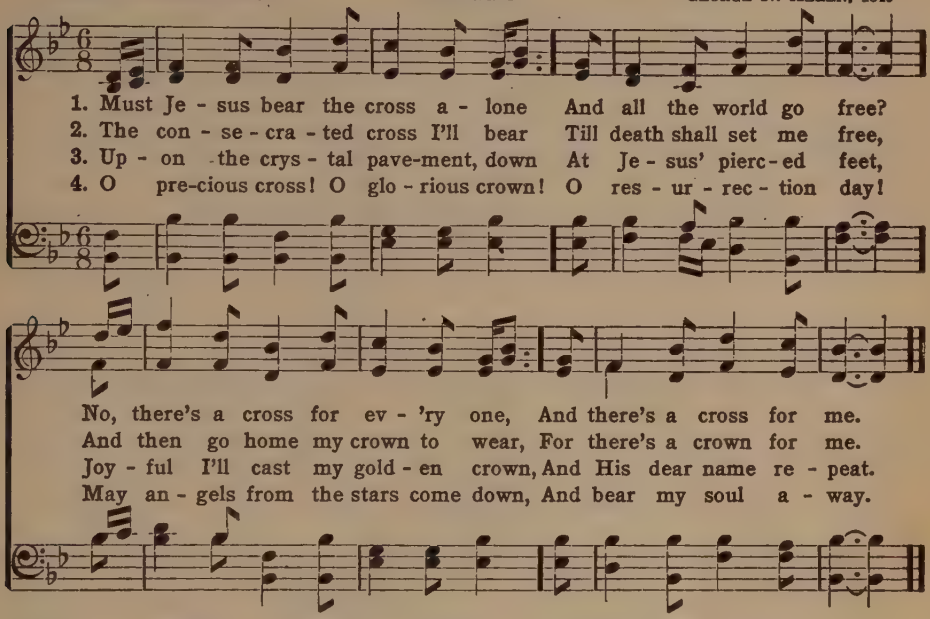
329 Am I a Soldier of the Cross

ISAAC WATTS, 1723 — ARLINGTON — THOMAS A. ARNE, 1762


1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - low'r of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

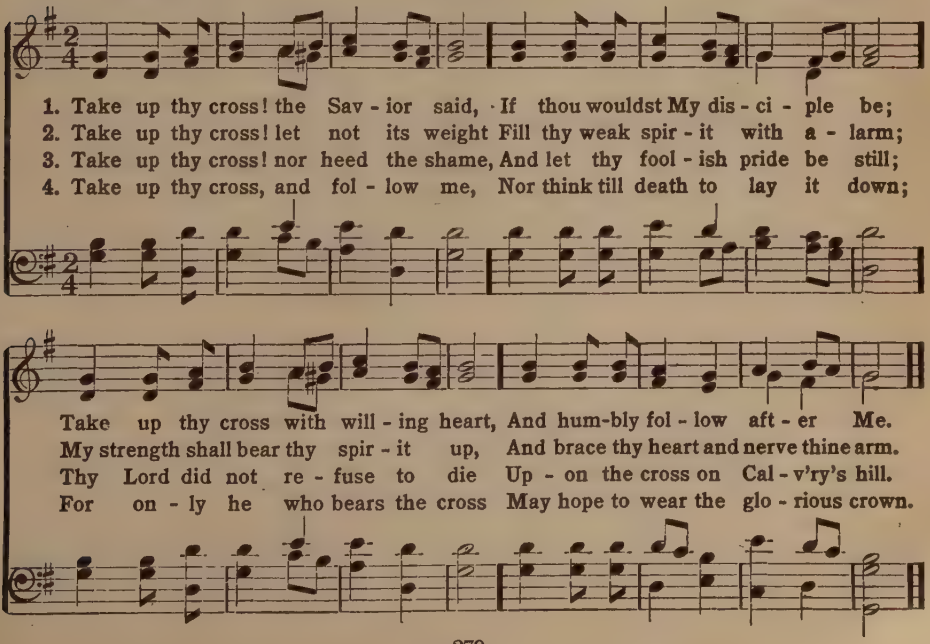
330 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone

THOMAS SHEPHERD, 1692, alt. MAITLAND GEORGE N. ALLEN, 1849


1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone And all the world go free?
2. The con - se - cra - ted cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free,
3. Up - on the crys - tal pave-ment, down At Je - sus' pierc-ed feet,
4. O pre-cious cross! O glo - rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!
No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
Joy - ful I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.
May an - gels from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

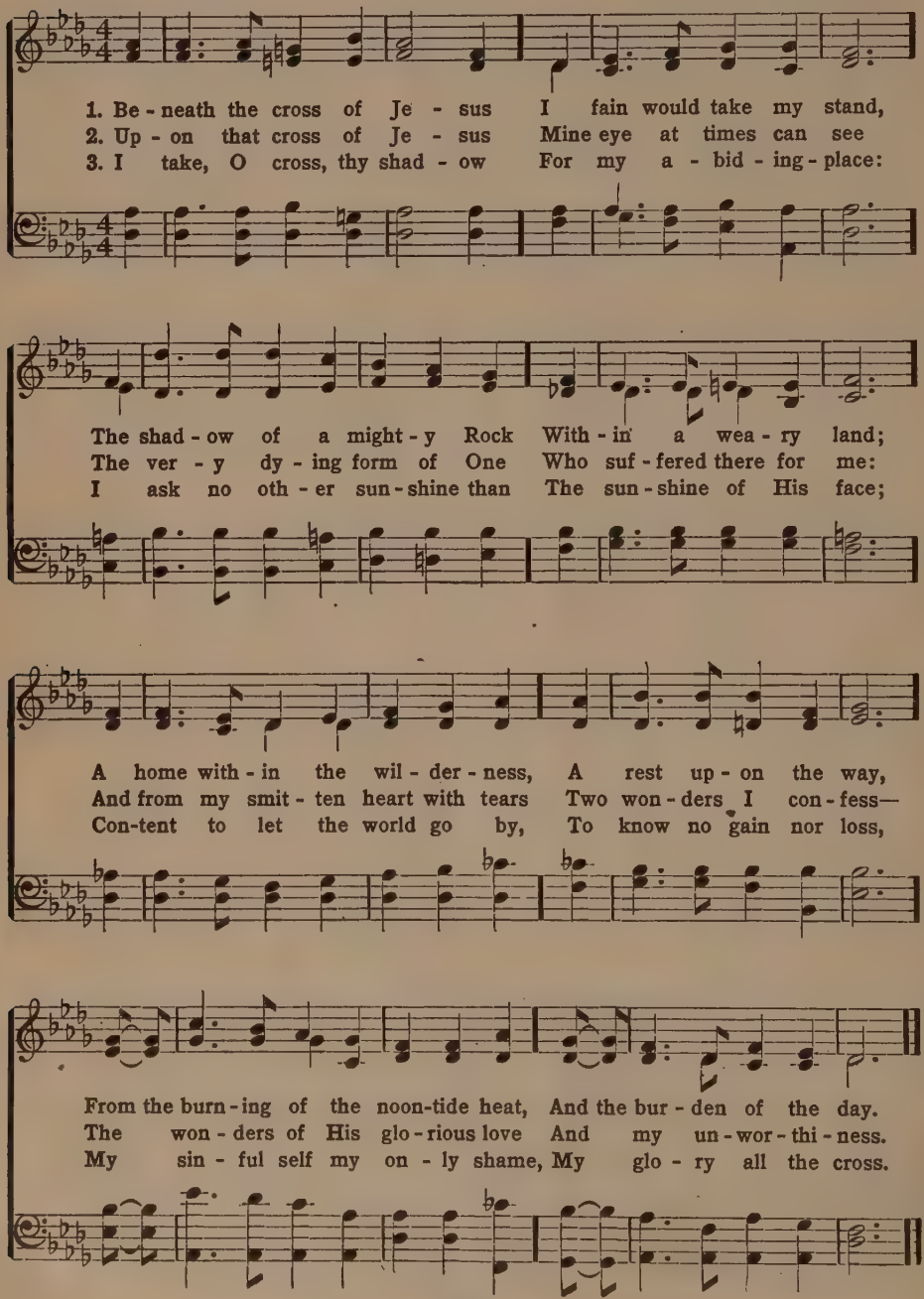
331 Take Up Thy Cross, the Savior Said

C. W. EVEREST, 1833 HAMBURG LOWELL MASON


1. Take up thy cross! the Sav - ior said, If thou wouldst My dis - ci - ple be;
2. Take up thy cross! let not its weight Fill thy weak spir - it with a - larm;
3. Take up thy cross! nor heed the shame, And let thy fool - ish pride be still;
4. Take up thy cross, and fol - low me, Nor think till death to lay it down;
Take up thy cross with will - ing heart, And hum-bly fol - low aft - er Me.
My strength shall bear thy spir - it up, And brace thy heart and nerve thine arm.
Thy Lord did not re - fuse to die Up - on the cross on Cal - v'ry's hill.
For on - ly he who bears the cross May hope to wear the glo - rious crown.

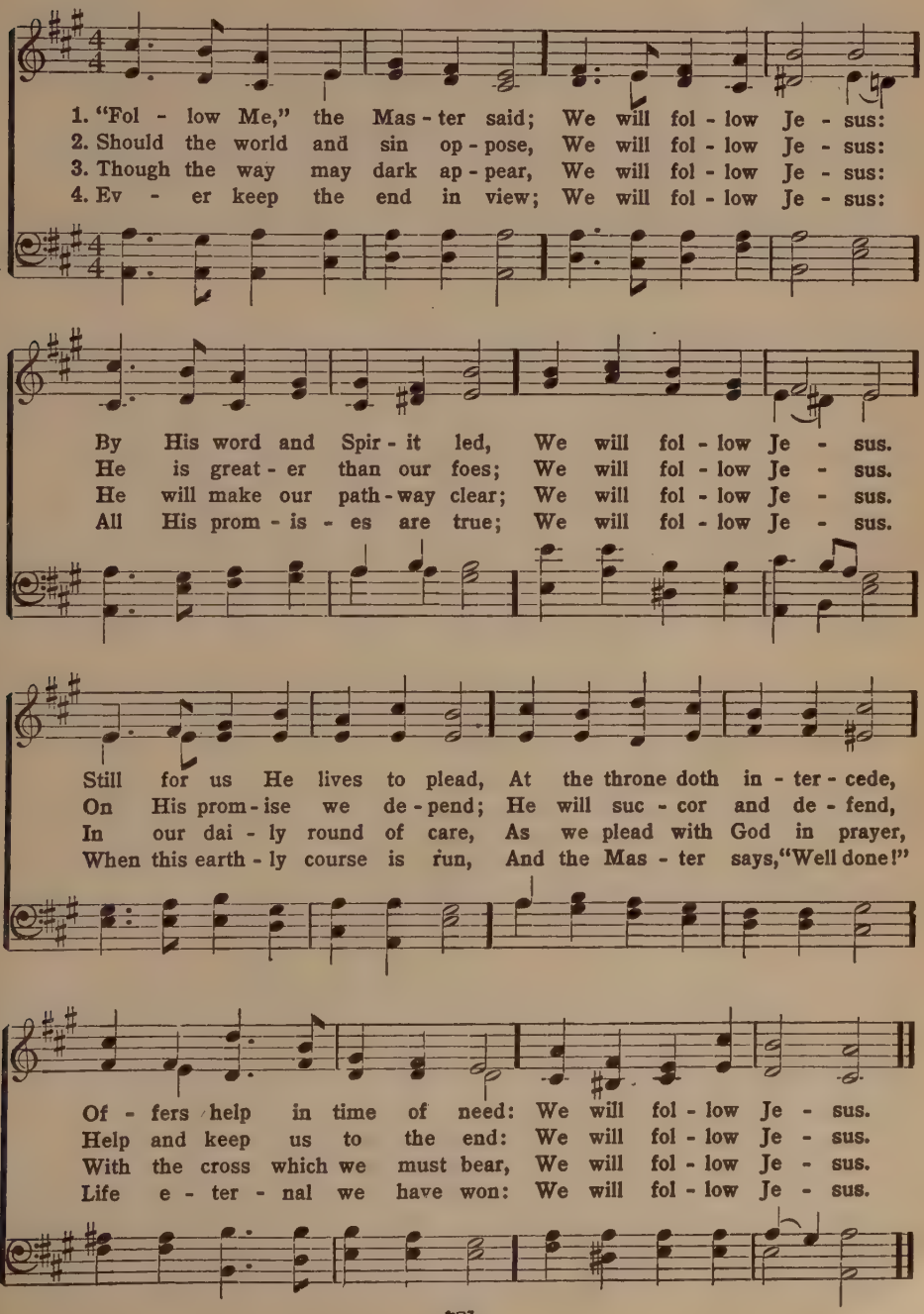
332 Beneath the Cross of Jesus

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1868 ST. CHRISTOPHER FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881


1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing - place:
The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me:
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;
A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess—
Con-tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,
From the burn - ing of the noon-tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
The won - ders of His glo - rious love And my un - wor - thi - ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

333 Follow Me, the Master Said

Anonymous — BEACHLEY — Arthur Cottman


1. "Fol - low Me," the Mas - ter said; We will fol - low Je - sus:
2. Should the world and sin op - pose, We will fol - low Je - sus:
3. Though the way may dark ap - pear, We will fol - low Je - sus:
4. Ev - er keep the end in view; We will fol - low Je - sus:
By His word and Spir - it led, We will fol - low Je - sus.
He is great - er than our foes; We will fol - low Je - sus.
He will make our path - way clear; We will fol - low Je - sus.
All His prom - is - es are true; We will fol - low Je - sus.
Still for us He lives to plead, At the throne doth in - ter - cede,
On His prom - ise we de - pend; He will suc - cor and de - fend,
In our dai - ly round of care, As we plead with God in prayer,
When this earth - ly course is run, And the Mas - ter says, "Well done!"
Of - fers help in time of need: We will fol - low Je - sus.
Help and keep us to the end: We will fol - low Je - sus.
With the cross which we must bear, We will fol - low Je - sus.
Life e - ter - nal we have won: We will fol - low Je - sus.

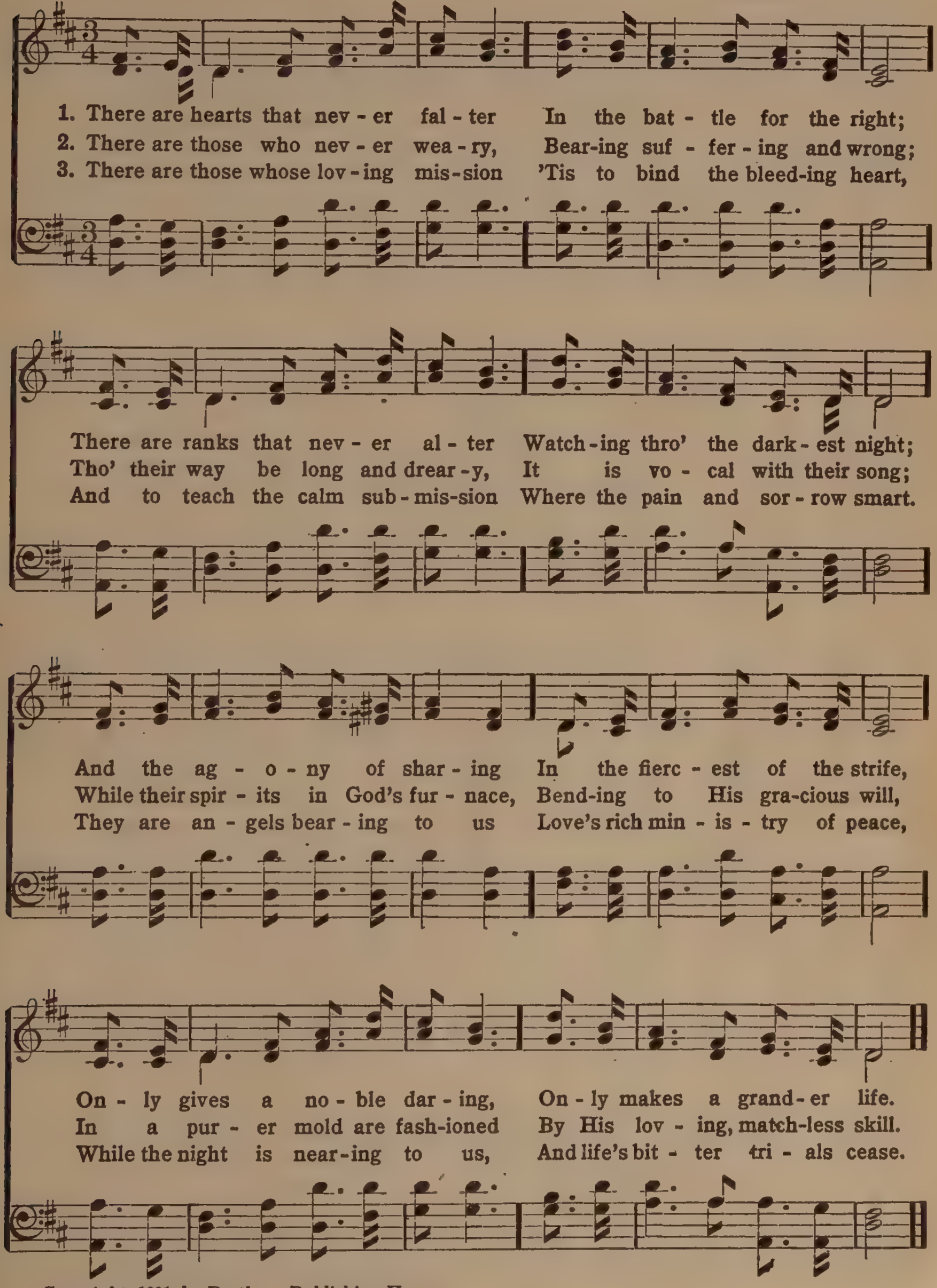
334 Work, for the Night is Coming

ANNA L. COGHILL, c. 1860 — LOWELL MASON, 1864

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work through the morn - ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work through the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;
Work while the dew is spar - kling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;
Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon.
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies.
Work when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;
Give ev - 'ry fly - ing mo - ment Some-thing to keep in store;
Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work, while the day is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.

335 There are Hearts that Never Falter

CHARLES EDW. POLLOCK


1. There are hearts that nev - er fal - ter In the bat - tle for the right;
2. There are those who nev - er wea - ry, Bear-ing suf - fer - ing and wrong;
3. There are those whose lov - ing mis-sion 'Tis to bind the bleed-ing heart,
There are ranks that nev - er al - ter Watch-ing thro' the dark - est night;
Tho' their way be long and drear - y, It is vo - cal with their song;
And to teach the calm sub - mis-sion Where the pain and sor - row smart.
And the ag - o - ny of shar - ing In the fierc - est of the strife,
While their spir - its in God's fur - nace, Bend-ing to His gra-cious will,
They are an - gels bear - ing to us Love's rich min - is - try of peace,
On - ly gives a no - ble dar - ing, On - ly makes a grand - er life.
In a pur - er mold are fash-ioned By His lov - ing, match-less skill.
While the night is near-ing to us, And life's bit - ter tri - als cease.

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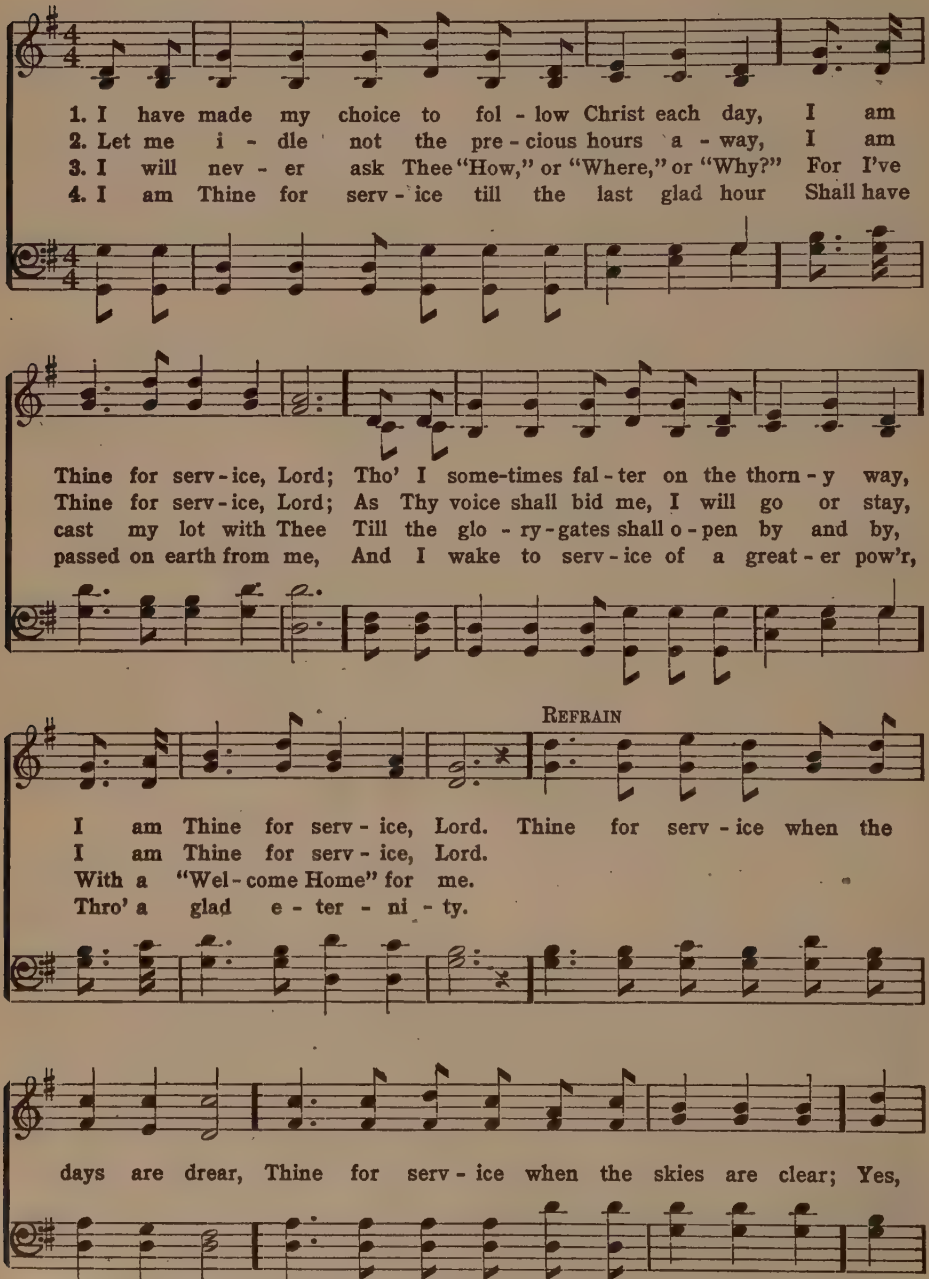
336 I Have Made My Choice

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH LIDA SHIVERS LEECH


1. I have made my choice to fol - low Christ each day, I am
2. Let me i - dle not the pre - cious hours a - way, I am
3. I will nev - er ask Thee "How," or "Where," or "Why?" For I've
4. I am Thine for serv - ice till the last glad hour Shall have
Thine for serv - ice, Lord; Tho' I some-times fal - ter on the thorn - y way,
Thine for serv - ice, Lord; As Thy voice shall bid me, I will go or stay,
cast my lot with Thee Till the glo - ry - gates shall o - pen by and by,
passed on earth from me, And I wake to serv - ice of a great - er pow'r,
REFRAIN
I am Thine for serv - ice, Lord. Thine for serv - ice when the
I am Thine for serv - ice, Lord.
With a "Wel - come Home" for me.
Thro' a glad e - ter - ni - ty.
days are drear, Thine for serv - ice when the skies are clear; Yes,

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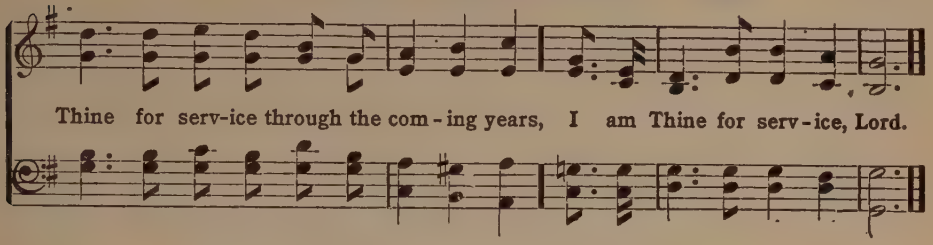
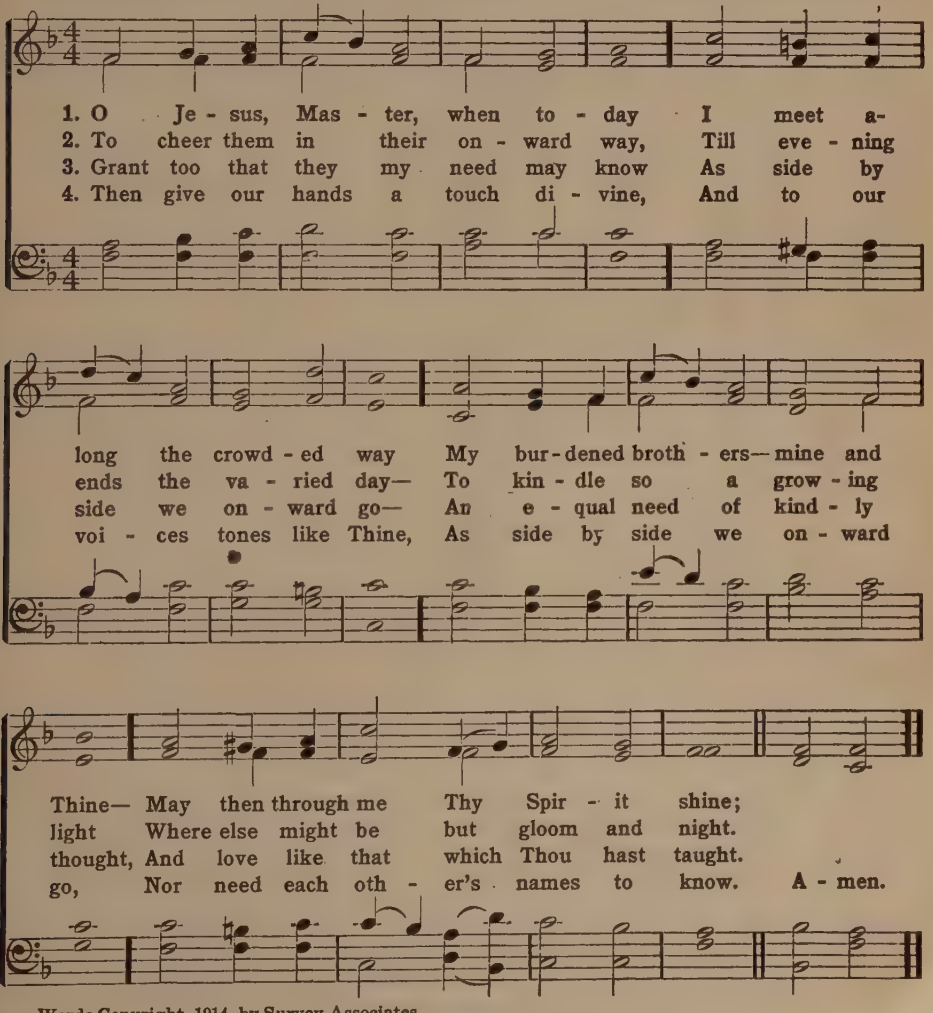
I Have Made My Choice



337 O Jesus, Master, When To-day

CHARLES S. NEWHALL, 1913 HUMILITY SAMUEL P. TUCKERMAN, 1848


1. O Je-sus, Mas-ter, when to-day I meet a-
long the crowd-ed way My bur-dened broth-ers—mine and
Thine— May then through me Thy Spir-it shine;
2. To cheer them in their on-ward way, Till eve-ning
ends the va-ried day— To kin-dle so a grow-ing
light Where else might be but gloom and night.
3. Grant too that they my need may know As side by
side we on-ward go— An e-qual need of kind-ly
thought, And love like that which Thou hast taught.
4. Then give our hands a touch di-vine, And to our
voi-ces tones like Thine, As side by side we on-ward
go, Nor need each oth-er's names to know. A-men.

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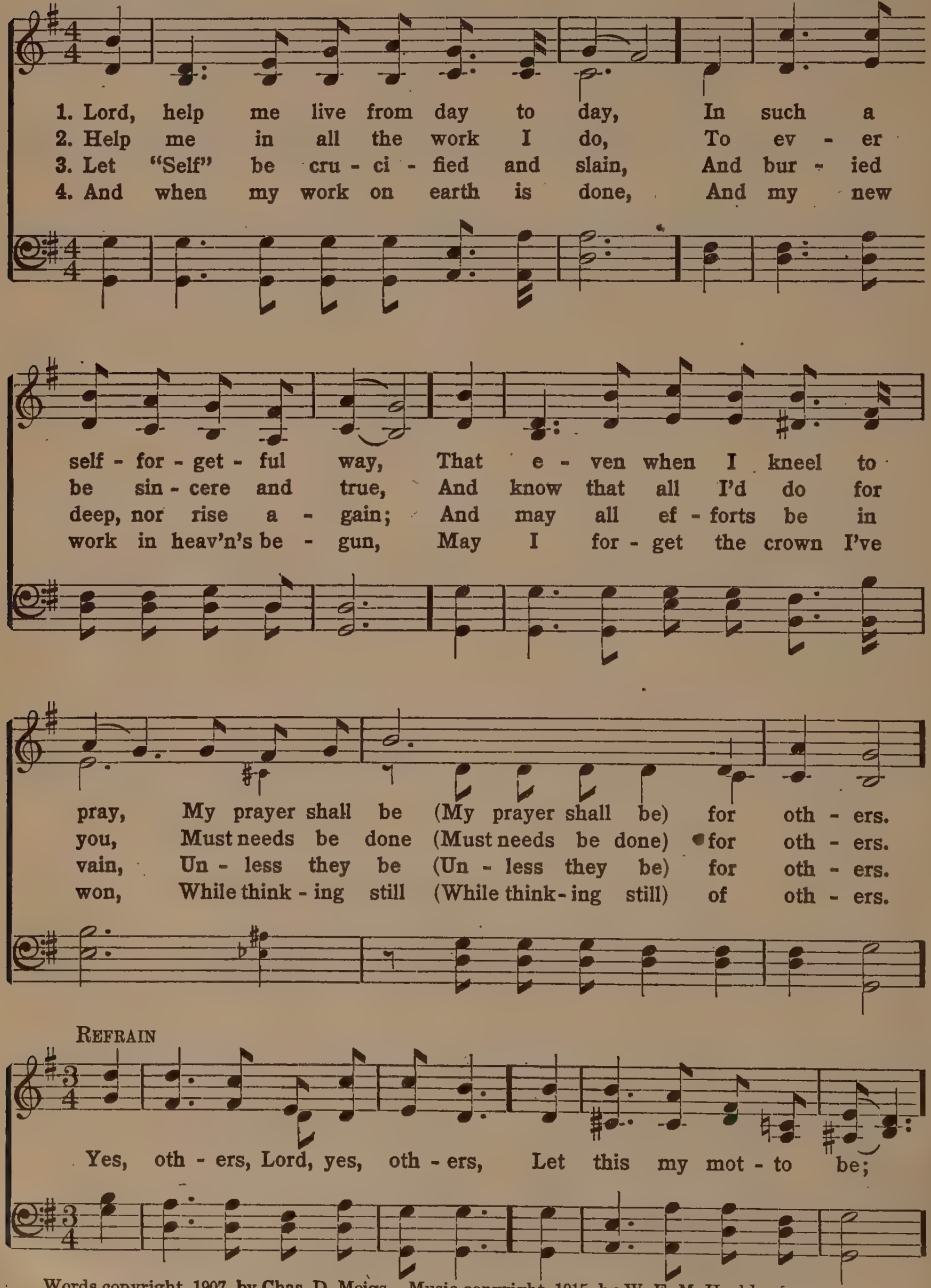
338 Lord, Help Me Live from Day to Day

CHARLES D. MEIGS OTHERS W. E. M. HACKLEMAN


1. Lord, help me live from day to day, In such a
2. Help me in all the work I do, To ev - er
3. Let "Self" be cru - ci - fied and slain, And bur - ied
4. And when my work on earth is done, And my new
self - for - get - ful way, That e - ven when I kneel to
be sin - cere and true, And know that all I'd do for
deep, nor rise a - gain; And may all ef - forts be in
work in heav'n's be - gun, May I for - get the crown I've
pray, My prayer shall be (My prayer shall be) for oth - ers.
you, Must needs be done (Must needs be done) for oth - ers.
vain, Un - less they be (Un - less they be) for oth - ers.
won, While think - ing still (While think - ing still) of oth - ers.
REFRAIN
Yes, oth - ers, Lord, yes, oth - ers, Let this my mot - to be;

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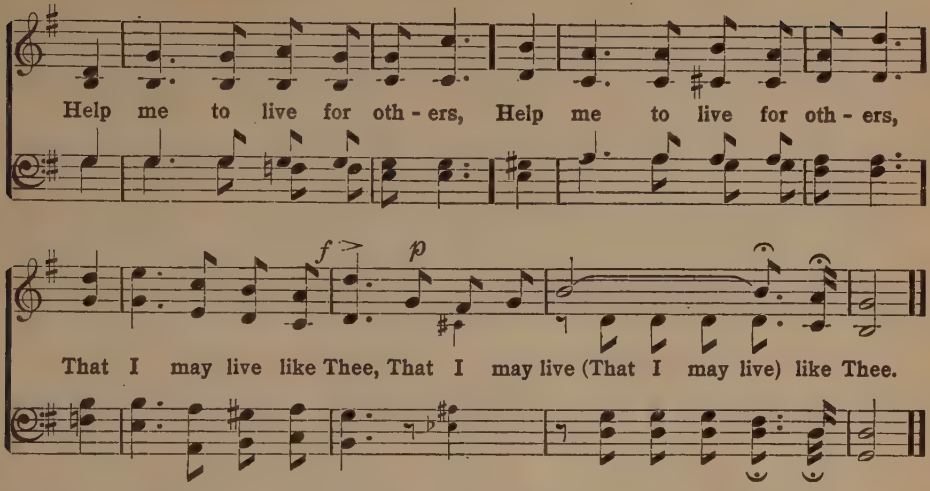
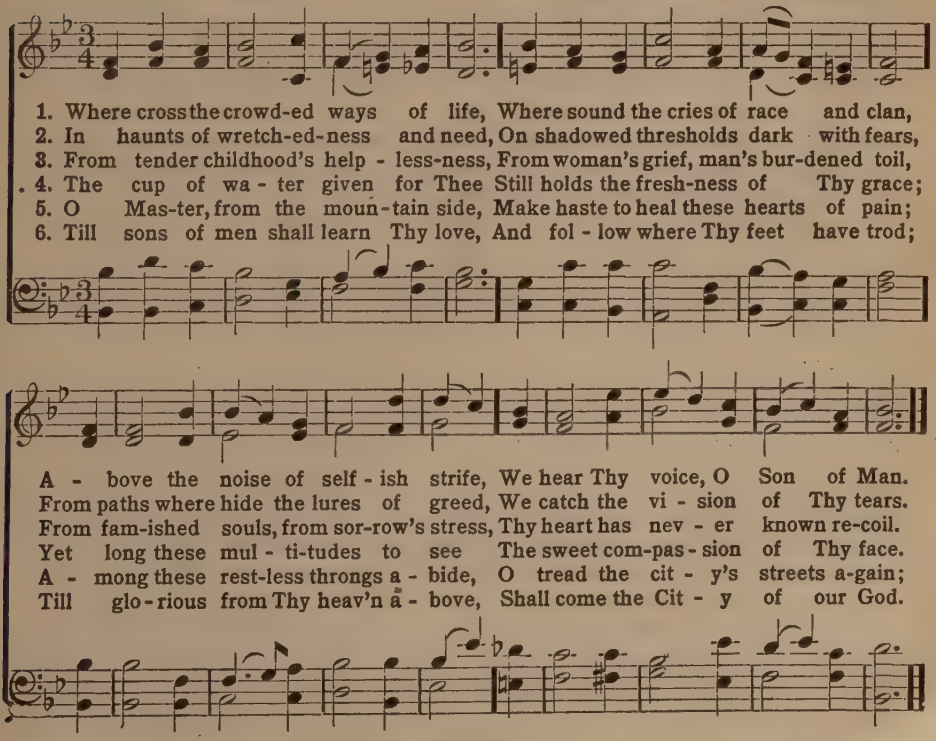
Lord, Help Me Live from Day to Day



339 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

GERMANY

FRANK MASON NORTH, 1905 — WILLIAM GARDINER'S "Sacred Melodies," 1815


1. Where cross the crowd-ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed-ness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
3. From tender childhood's help - less-ness, From woman's grief, man's bur-dened toil,
4. The cup of wa - ter given for Thee Still holds the fresh-ness of Thy grace;
5. O Mas-ter, from the moun-tain side, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
6. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love, And fol - low where Thy feet have trod;
A - bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of Man.
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vi - sion of Thy tears.
From fam-ished souls, from sor-row's stress, Thy heart has nev - er known re-coil.
Yet long these mul - ti-tudes to see The sweet com-pas - sion of Thy face.
A - mong these rest-less throngs a - bide, O tread the cit - y's streets a-gain;
Till glo - rious from Thy heav'n a - bove, Shall come the Cit - y of our God.

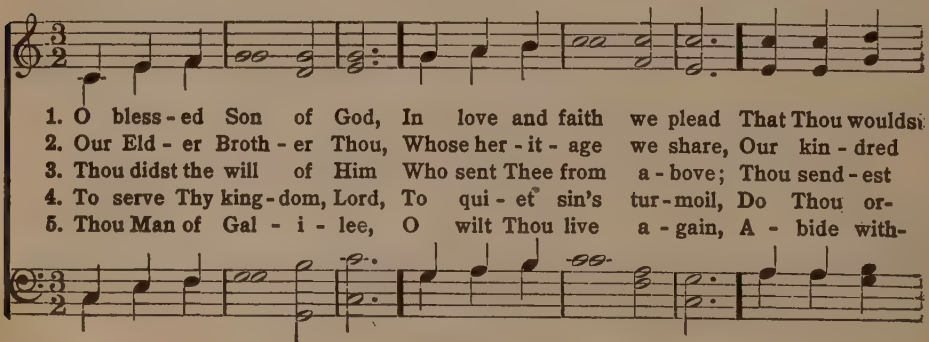
340 O Brother Man, Fold to Thy Heart

JOHN G. WHITTIER — ACADIA — W. C. T. MORSON, 1909

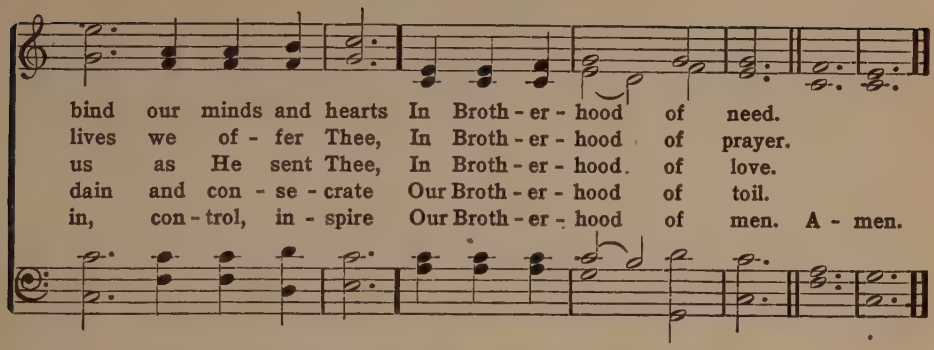
1. O broth - er man, fold to thy heart thy broth - er; Where pit - y dwells, the
2. For one whom Je - sus loved has tru - ly spo - ken, The ho - lier wor - ship
3. Fol - low with rev-'rent steps the great ex - am - ple Of Him whose ho - ly
peace of God is there; To wor - ship right - ly is to love each
which He deigns to bless Re - stores the lost, and binds the spir - it
work was "do - ing good"; So shall the wide earth seem our Fa - ther's
oth - er, Each smile a hymn, each kind - ly deed . . a prayer.
bro - ken, And feeds the wid - ow and the fa - ther - less.
tem - ple, Each lov - ing life a psalm of grat - i - tude.

341 O Blessed Son of God

H. L. CRAIN, 1906 — RIALTO — GEORGE F. ROOT, 1859


1. O bless - ed Son of God, In love and faith we plead That Thou wouldst
2. Our Eld - er Broth - er Thou, Whose her - it - age we share, Our kin - dred
3. Thou didst the will of Him Who sent Thee from a - bove; Thou send - est
4. To serve Thy king - dom, Lord, To qui - et sin's tur - moil, Do Thou or-
5. Thou Man of Gal - i - lee, O wilt Thou live a - gain, A - bide with-

O Blessed Son of God


bind our minds and hearts In Broth - er - hood of need.
lives we of - fer Thee, In Broth - er - hood of prayer.
us as He sent Thee, In Broth - er - hood of love.
dain and con - se - crate Our Broth - er - hood of toil.
in, con - trol, in - spire Our Broth - er - hood of men. A - men.

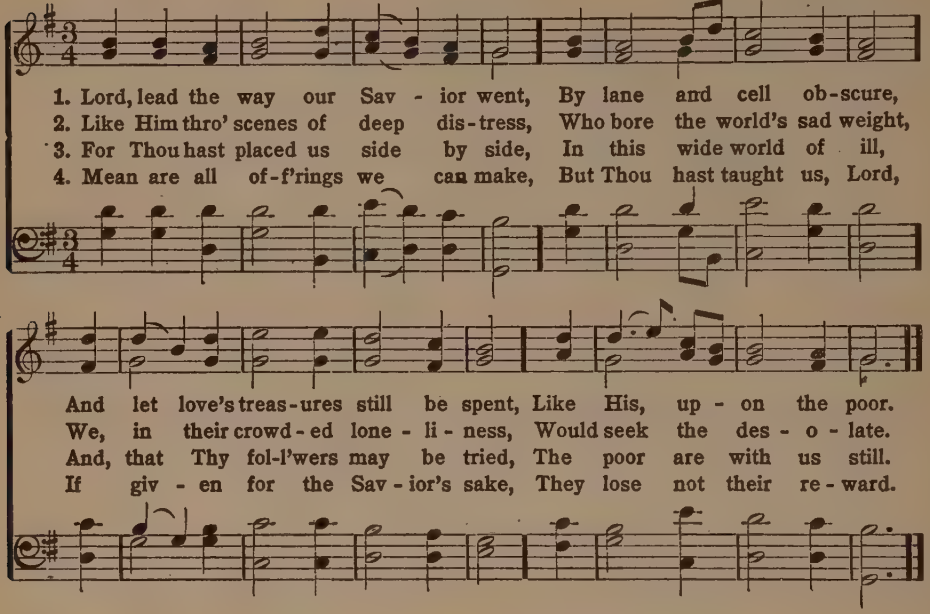
342 O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1879 MARYTON H. PERCY SMITH, 1874

1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear,
3. Teach me Thy pa - tience; still with Thee In clos - er,
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the
paths of serv - ice free; Tell me Thy se - cret; help me
win - ning word of love; Teach me the way - ward feet to
dear - er com - pa - ny, In work that keeps faith sweet and
fu - ture's broad - 'ning way; In peace that on - ly Thou canst
bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
stay, And guide them in the home - ward way.
strong, In trust that tri - umphs o - - ver wrong;
give— With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live. A - men.

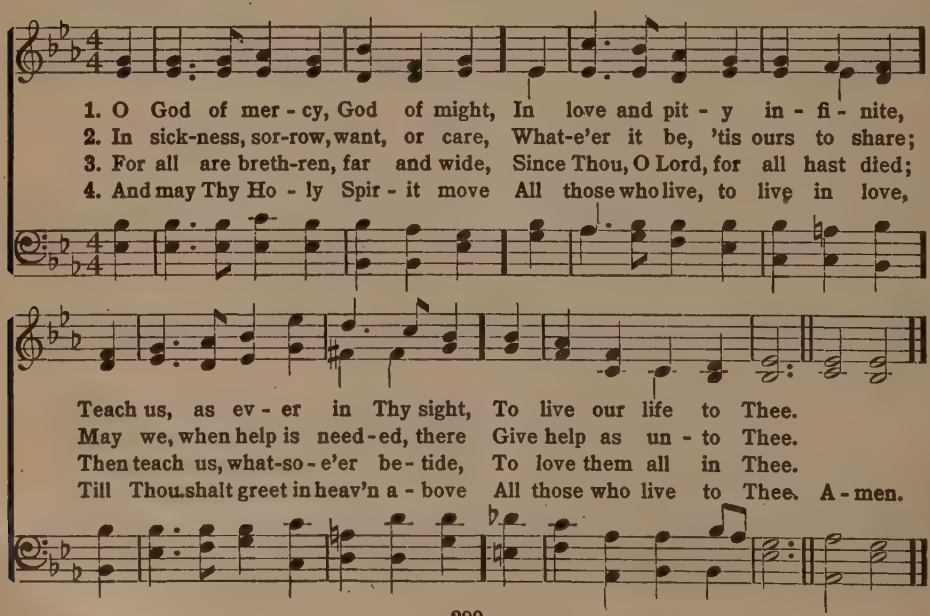
343 Lord, Lead the Way Our Savior Went

WILLIAM CROSWELL, 1831 ALEXANDRIA W. ARNOLD, 1791


1. Lord, lead the way our Sav - ior went, By lane and cell ob-scure,
2. Like Him thro' scenes of deep dis-tress, Who bore the world's sad weight,
3. For Thou hast placed us side by side, In this wide world of ill,
4. Mean are all of-f'rings we can make, But Thou hast taught us, Lord,
And let love's treas-ures still be spent, Like His, up - on the poor.
We, in their crowd-ed lone - li - ness, Would seek the des - o - late.
And, that Thy fol-l'wers may be tried, The poor are with us still.
If giv - en for the Sav - ior's sake, They lose not their re-ward.

344 O God of Mercy, God of Might

GODFREY THRING, 1877 ELMHURST EDWIN D. DREWETT, 1887


1. O God of mer - cy, God of might, In love and pit - y in - fi - nite,
2. In sick-ness, sor-row, want, or care, What-e'er it be, 'tis ours to share;
3. For all are breth-ren, far and wide, Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died;
4. And may Thy Ho - ly Spir - it move All those who live, to live in love,
Teach us, as ev - er in Thy sight, To live our life to Thee.
May we, when help is need-ed, there Give help as un - to Thee.
Then teach us, what-so - e'er be - tide, To love them all in Thee.
Till Thou shalt greet in heav'n a - bove All those who live to Thee. A - men.

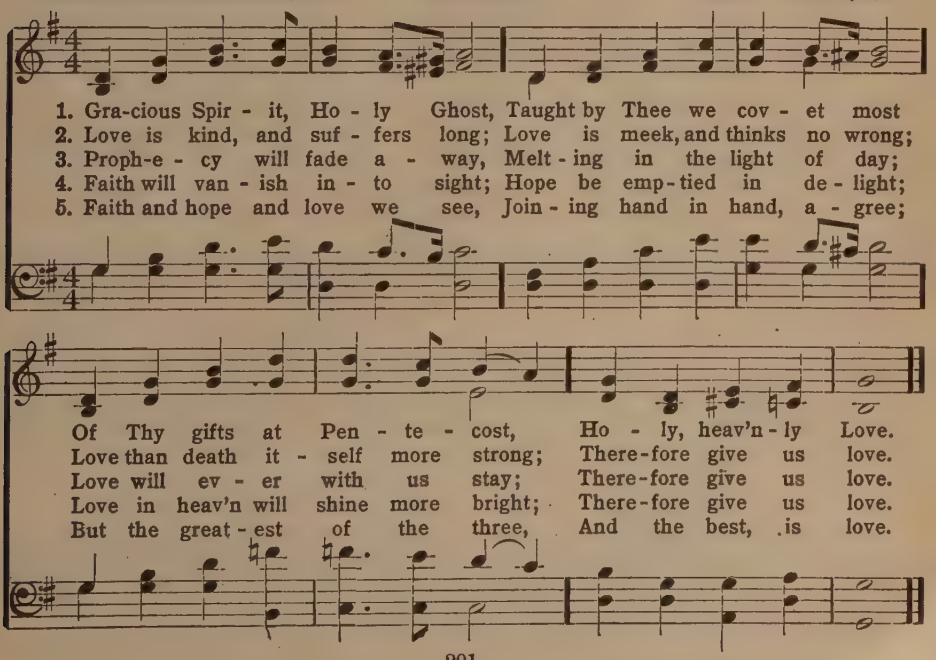
345 When Thy Heart, With Joy O'erflowing

THEODORE CHICKERING WILLIAMS, 1891 — BULLINGER — ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1877

1. When thy heart, with joy o'er-flow - ing, Sings a thank-ful prayer,
2. When the har - vest sheaves in-gath-ered Fill thy barns with store,
3. If thy soul, with pow'r up - lift - ed, Yearn for glo - rious deed,
4. Share with him thy bread of bless - ing, Sor - row's bur - den share;
In thy joy, O let thy broth - er With . . thee share.
To thy God and to thy broth - er Give . . the more.
Give thy strengh to serve thy broth - er In . . . his need.
When thy heart en - folds a broth - er God . . is there.

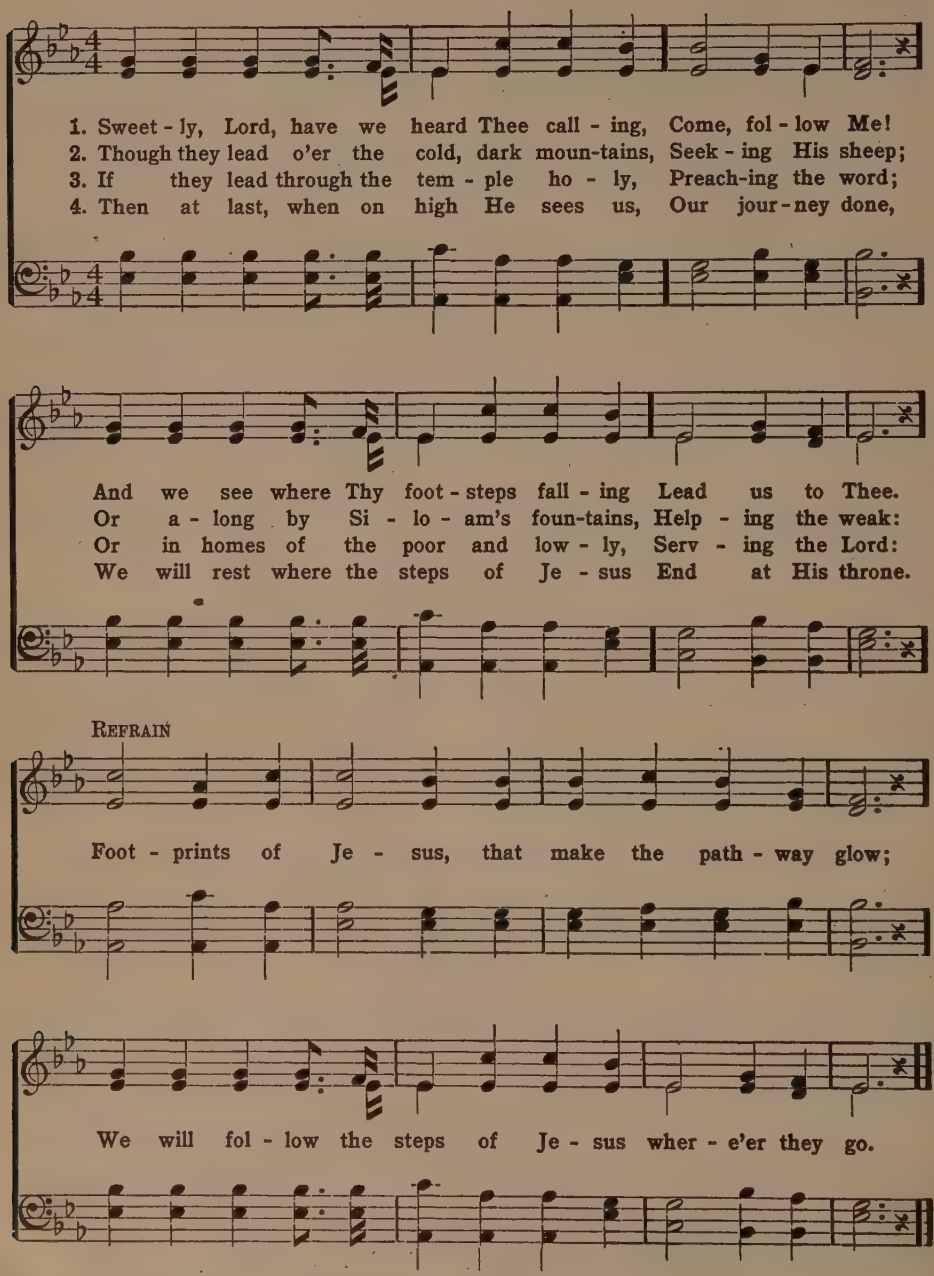
346 Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862 — PARACLETE — UZZIAH C. BURNAP, 1869


1. Gra-cious Spir - it, Ho - ly Ghost, Taught by Thee we cov - et most
2. Love is kind, and suf - fers long; Love is meek, and thinks no wrong;
3. Proph-e - cy will fade a - way, Melt - ing in the light of day;
4. Faith will van - ish in - to sight; Hope be emp-tied in de - light;
5. Faith and hope and love we see, Join - ing hand in hand, a - gree;
Of Thy gifts at Pen - te - cost, Ho - ly, heav'n - ly Love.
Love than death it - self more strong; There-fore give us love.
Love will ev - er with us stay; There-fore give us love.
Love in heav'n will shine more bright; There-fore give us love.
But the great - est of the three, And the best, is love.

347 Sweetly, Lord, have We heard Thee Calling

MARY B. C. SLADE — A. B. EVERETT


1. Sweet - ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call - ing, Come, fol - low Me!
2. Though they lead o'er the cold, dark moun-tains, Seek - ing His sheep;
3. If they lead through the tem - ple ho - ly, Preach-ing the word;
4. Then at last, when on high He sees us, Our jour-ney done,
And we see where Thy foot - steps fall - ing Lead us to Thee.
Or a - long by Si - lo - am's foun-tains, Help - ing the weak:
Or in homes of the poor and low - ly, Serv - ing the Lord:
We will rest where the steps of Je - sus End at His throne.
REFRAIN
Foot - prints of Je - sus, that make the path - way glow;
We will fol - low the steps of Je - sus wher - e'er they go.

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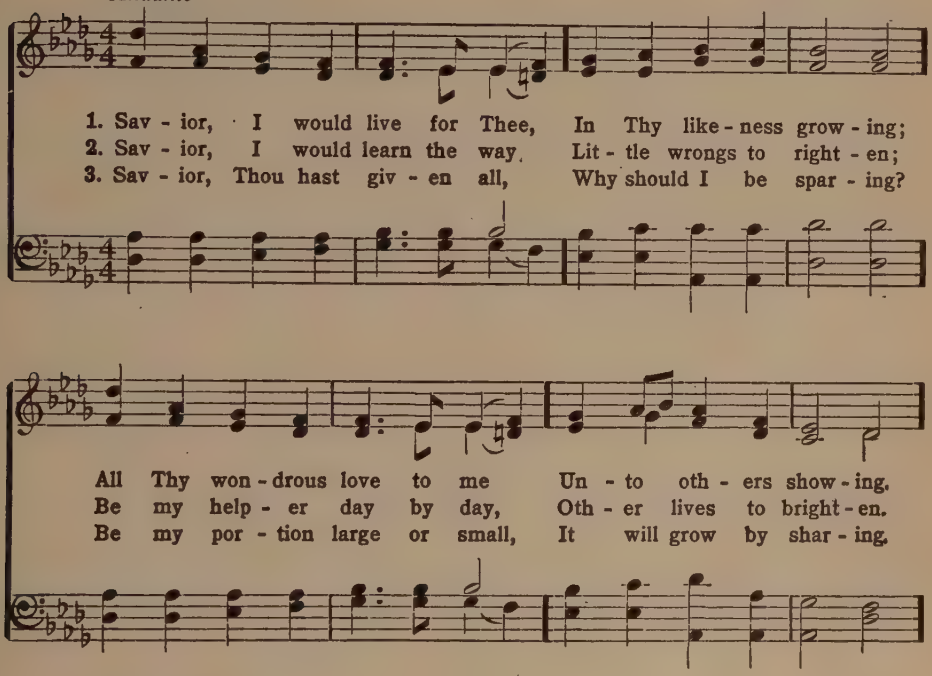
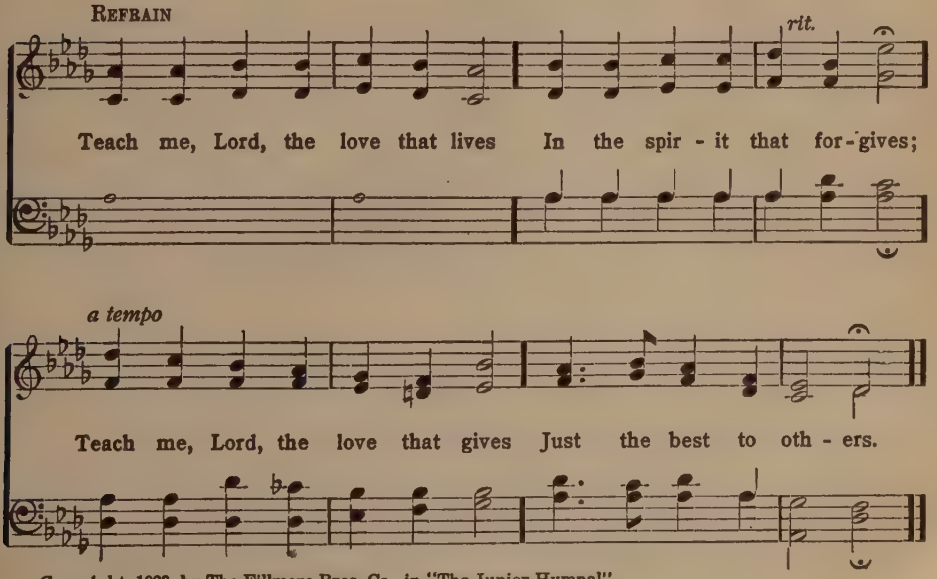
348 Savior, I Would Live For Thee

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL — JAMES H. FILLMORE

Andante


1. Sav - ior, I would live for Thee, In Thy like - ness grow - ing;
2. Sav - ior, I would learn the way, Lit - tle wrongs to right - en;
3. Sav - ior, Thou hast giv - en all, Why should I be spar - ing?
All Thy won - drous love to me Un - to oth - ers show - ing.
Be my help - er day by day, Oth - er lives to bright - en.
Be my por - tion large or small, It will grow by shar - ing.

REFRAIN


rit.
Teach me, Lord, the love that lives In the spir - it that for - gives;
a tempo
Teach me, Lord, the love that gives Just the best to oth - ers.

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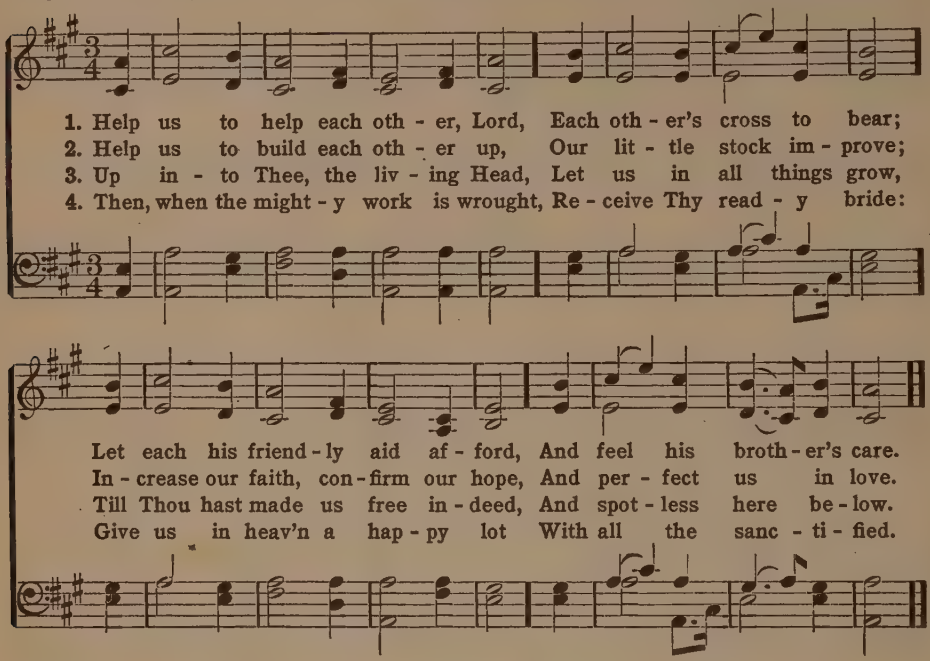
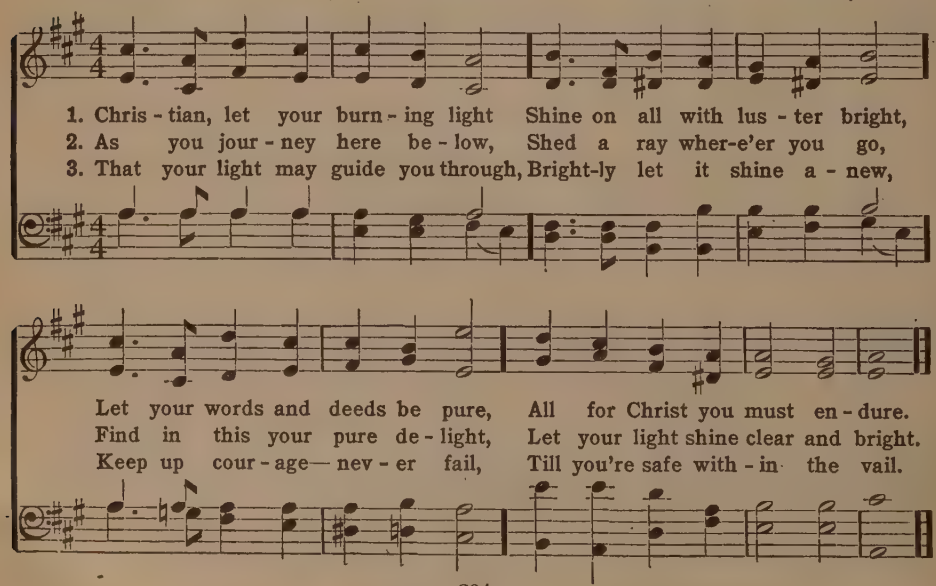
349 Help Us to Help Each Other, Lord

CHARLES WESLEY — BALERMA — Arr. by ROBERT SIMPSON, 1833


1. Help us to help each oth - er, Lord, Each oth - er's cross to bear;
2. Help us to build each oth - er up, Our lit - tle stock im - prove;
3. Up in - to Thee, the liv - ing Head, Let us in all things grow,
4. Then, when the might - y work is wrought, Re - ceive Thy read - y bride:
Let each his friend - ly aid af - ford, And feel his broth - er's care.
In - crease our faith, con - firm our hope, And per - fect us in love.
Till Thou hast made us free in - deed, And spot - less here be - low.
Give us in heav'n a hap - py lot With all the sanc - ti - fied.

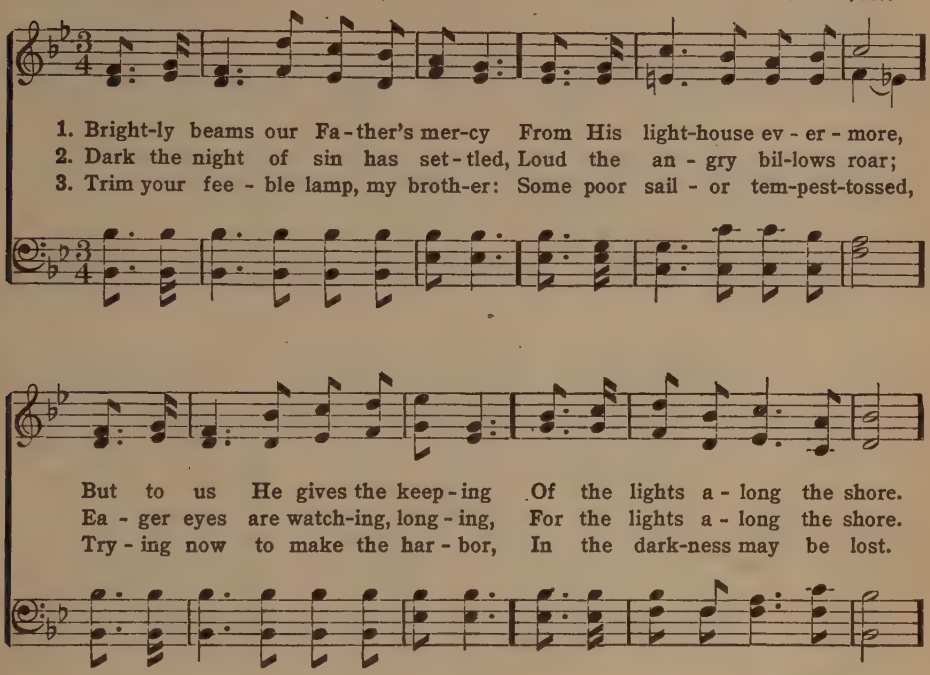
350 Christian, Let Your Burning Light

E. G. COLEMAN — ELLINGHAM — NATHANIEL S. GODFREY, 1881


1. Chris - tian, let your burn - ing light Shine on all with lus - ter bright,
2. As you jour - ney here be - low, Shed a ray wher-e'er you go,
3. That your light may guide you through, Bright-ly let it shine a - new,
Let your words and deeds be pure, All for Christ you must en - dure.
Find in this your pure de - light, Let your light shine clear and bright.
Keep up cour - age— nev - er fail, Till you're safe with - in the vail.

351 Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1877 PHILIP P. BLISS, 1877


1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev-er-more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee-ble lamp, my broth-er: Some poor sail-or tem-pest-tossed,
But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.
Ea-ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.
REFRAIN
Let the low-er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!
Some poor faint-ing, strug-gling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.

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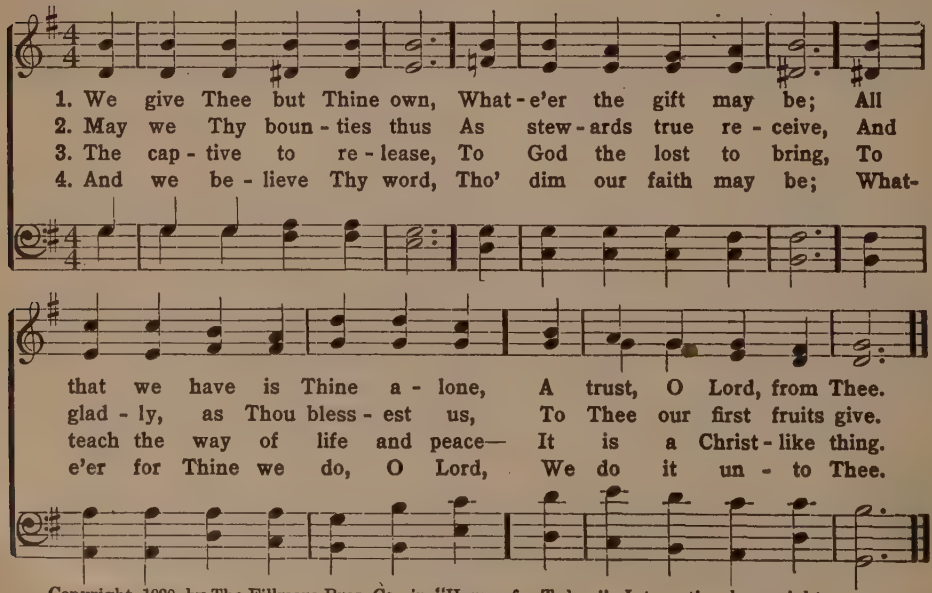
352 What Shall I Render to My God

ISAAC WATTS — MENDON

1. What shall I ren - der to my God For all His kind - ness shown?
2. A - mong the saints that fill Thine house My of-f'rings shall be paid;
3. How hap - py all Thy serv-ants are! How great Thy grace to me!
4. Now I am Thine, for - ev - er Thine, Nor shall my pur - pose move;
My feet shall vis - it Thine a - bode, My songs ad - dress Thy throne.
There shall my zeal per-form the vows My soul in an - guish made.
My life, which Thou hast made Thy care, Lord, I de - vote to Thee,
Thy hand has loosed my bonds of pain, And bound me with Thy love.

353 We Give Thee But Thine Own

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1858 — F. L. BRADLEY


1. We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the gift may be; All
2. May we Thy boun - ties thus As stew - ards true re - ceive, And
3. The cap - tive to re - lease, To God the lost to bring, To
4. And we be - lieve Thy word, Tho' dim our faith may be; What-
that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
glad - ly, as Thou bless - est us, To Thee our first fruits give.
teach the way of life and peace— It is a Christ - like thing.
e'er for Thine we do, O Lord, We do it un - to Thee.

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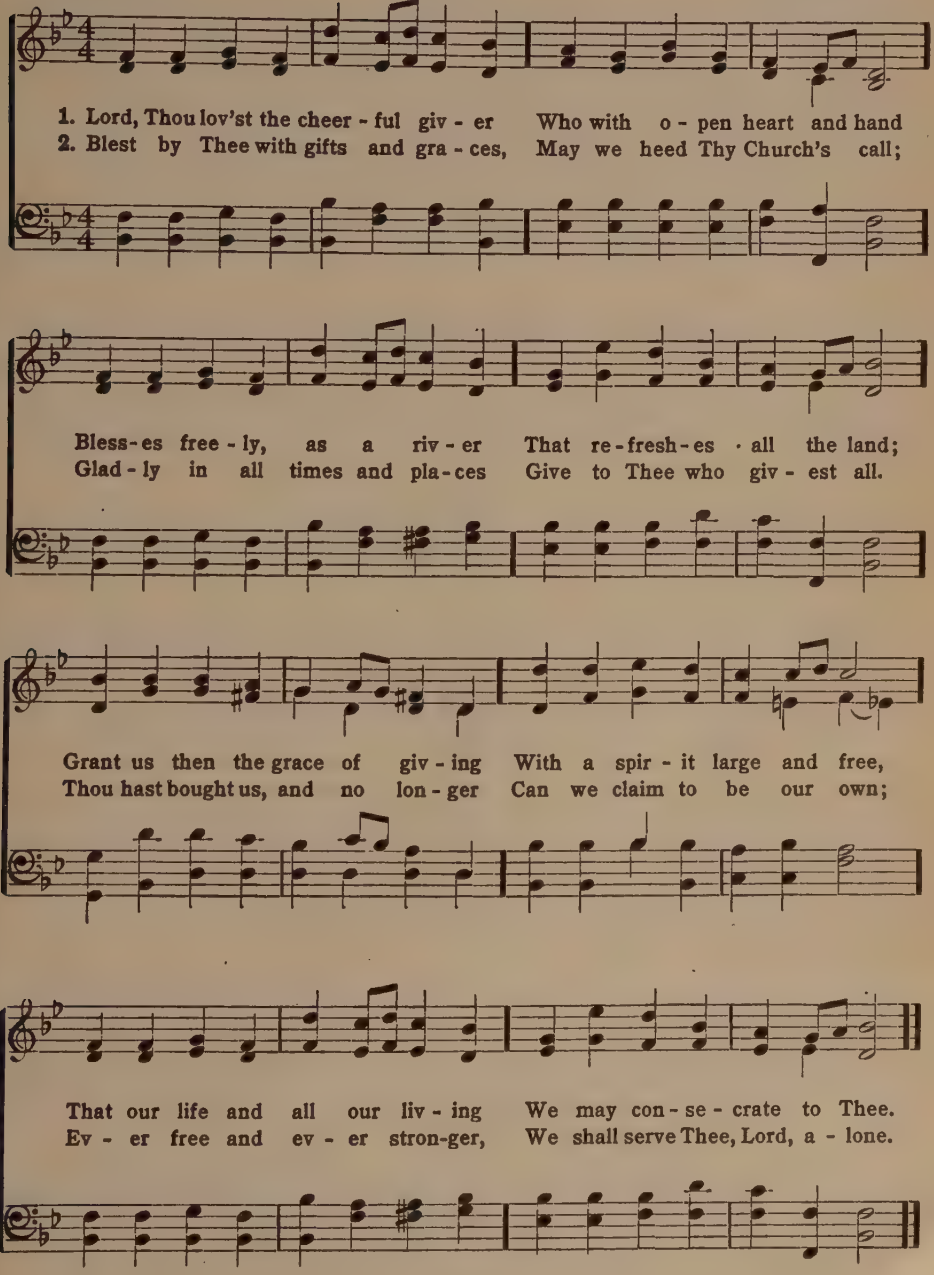
354 Lord, Thou Lovest the Cheerful Giver

BEECHER

ROBERT MURRAY

JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870


1. Lord, Thou lov'st the cheer - ful giv - er Who with o - pen heart and hand
2. Blest by Thee with gifts and gra - ces, May we heed Thy Church's call;
Bless - es free - ly, as a riv - er That re - fresh - es all the land;
Glad - ly in all times and pla - ces Give to Thee who giv - est all.
Grant us then the grace of giv - ing With a spir - it large and free,
Thou hast bought us, and no lon - ger Can we claim to be our own;
That our life and all our liv - ing We may con - se - crate to Thee.
Ev - er free and ev - er stron-ger, We shall serve Thee, Lord, a - lone.

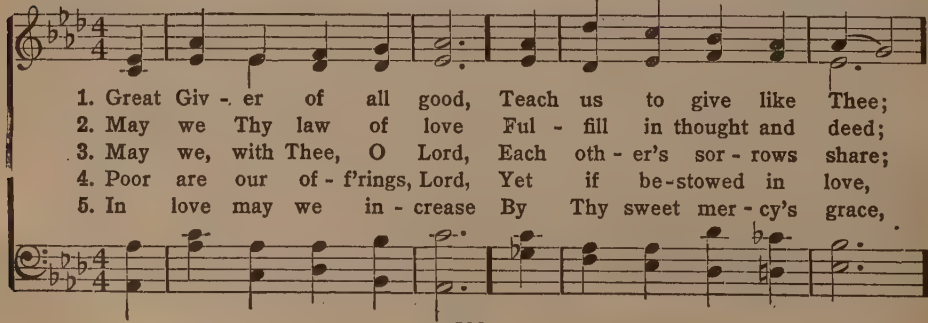
355 Almighty Father, Heaven and Earth

E. A. DAYMAN, 1868 KEBLE (Streatham) JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

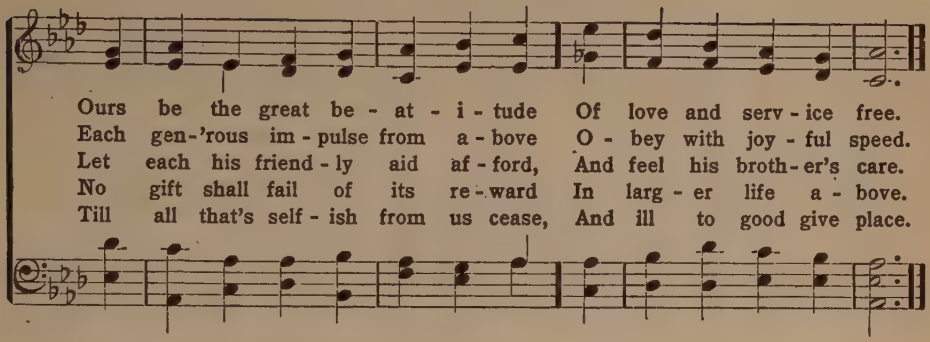
1. Al - might - y Fa - ther, heav'n and earth With
2. The wealth of earth, of sky, of sea, The
3. We, Lord, would lay, at Thy be - hest, The
4. O Fa - ther, whence all bless - ings come, O
lav - ish wealth be - fore Thee bow; Those treas - ures owe to
gold, the sil - ver, spar - kling gem, The wav - ing corn, the
cost - liest of - f'rings on Thy shrine; But when we give, and
Son, dis - pens - er of God's store, O Spir - it, bear our
Thee their birth, Cre - a - tor, Rul - er, Giv - er, Thou.
bend - ing tree, Are Thine; to us Thou lend - est them.
give our best, We on - ly give Thee that is Thine.
of - f'rings home, Lord, make them Thine for - ev - er - more. A - men.

356 Great Giver of All Good

Anonymous SCHUMANN Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN


1. Great Giv - er of all good, Teach us to give like Thee;
2. May we Thy law of love Ful - fill in thought and deed;
3. May we, with Thee, O Lord, Each oth - er's sor - rows share;
4. Poor are our of - f'rings, Lord, Yet if be - stowed in love,
5. In love may we in - crease By Thy sweet mer - cy's grace,

Great Giver of All Good


Ours be the great be - at - i - tude Of love and serv - ice free.
Each gen-'rous im - pulse from a - bove O - bey with joy - ful speed.
Let each his friend - ly aid af - ford, And feel his broth - er's care.
No gift shall fail of its re - ward In larg - er life a - bove.
Till all that's self - ish from us cease, And ill to good give place.

357 The Bread that Giveth Strength

W. R. Fitch — Arthur S. Sullivan

1. The bread that giv - eth strength I want to give, The wa - ter
2. I want to give the oil of joy for tears, The faith to
3. I want to give good meas - ure, run - ning o'er, And in - to
4. I want to give to oth - ers hope and faith; I want to
pure that bids the thirst - y live; I want to help the
con - quer crowd - ing doubts and fears; Beau - ty for ash - es
an - gry hearts I want to pour The an - swer soft that
do all that the Mas - ter saith; I want to live a -
faint - ing day by day, I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way.
may I give al - way, I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way.
turn - eth wrath a - way, I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way.
right from day to day, I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way.

358 Now Let Us All Arise and Sing

EMILY GREENE BALCH, 1913 MELITA JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. Now let us all a - rise and sing The com - ing king - dom
2. O, when shall dawn the glo - rious day For which we hope and
of our King, The time when all shall broth - ers be, Each
work and pray? Dear Fa - ther, use what means Thou wilt To
lov - ing each, all lov - ing Thee. How long, O Lord, O
cleanse our lives from greed and guilt; Help us to put a-
Lord, how long Shall these Thy weak ones suf - fer wrong?
way our sin And learn to bring Thy king - dom in. A - men.

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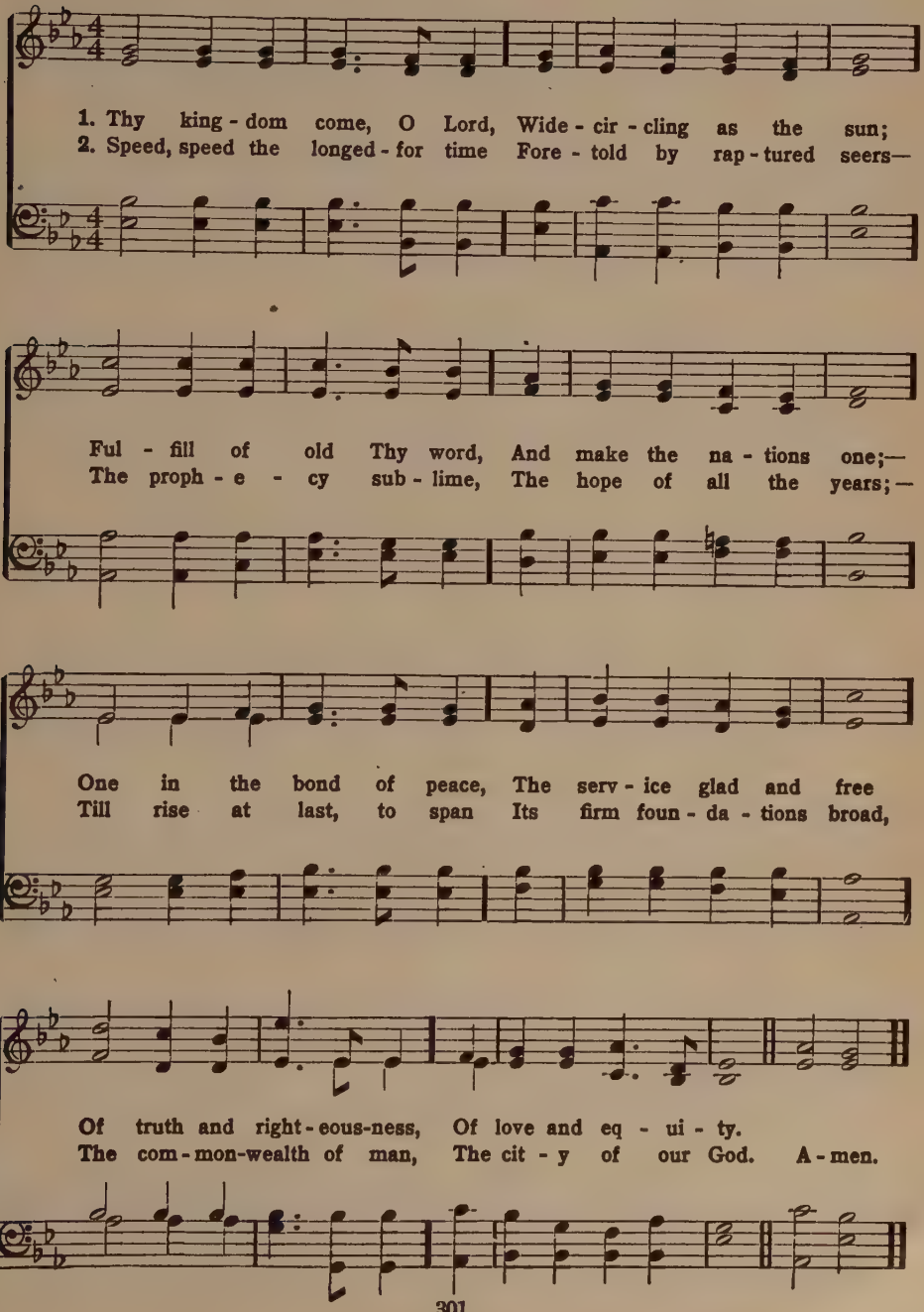
359 Thy Kingdom Come, O Lord

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1905 — INVITATION — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881


1. Thy king - dom come, O Lord, Wide - cir - cling as the sun;
2. Speed, speed the longed - for time Fore - told by rap - tured seers—
Ful - fill of old Thy word, And make the na - tions one;—
The proph - e - cy sub - lime, The hope of all the years;—
One in the bond of peace, The serv - ice glad and free
Till rise at last, to span Its firm foun - da - tions broad,
Of truth and right - eous-ness, Of love and eq - ui - ty.
The com - mon-wealth of man, The cit - y of our God. A - men.

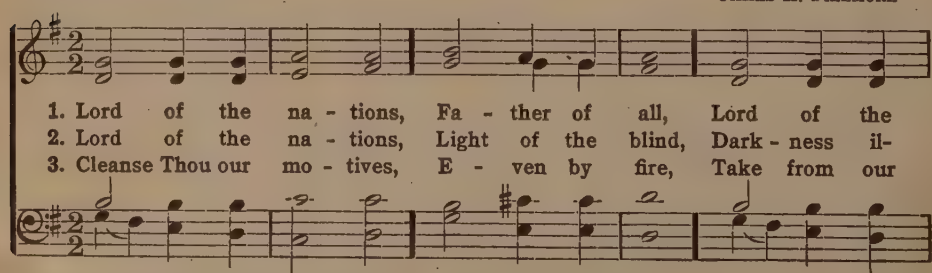
360 Let There Be Light, Lord God of Hosts

WILLIAM MERRELL VORIES, 1908 MISSIONARY CHANT CHARLES H. C. ZEUNER, 1832

1. Let there be light, Lord God of Hosts! Let
2. With - in our pas - sioned hearts in - still The
3. Give us the peace of vi - sion clear To
4. Let woe and waste of war - fare cease, That
there be wis - dom on the earth! Let broad hu-
calm that end - eth strain and strife; Make us Thy
see our broth - ers' good our own, To joy and
use - ful la - bor yet may build Its homes with
man - i - ty have birth! Let there be deeds, in - stead of boasts.
min - is - ters of life; Purge us from lusts that curse and kill!
suf - fer not a - lone: The love that cast - eth out all fear!
love and laugh - ter filled! God, give Thy way - ward chil - dren peace!

361 Lord of the Nations

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS JAMES H. FILLMORE


1. Lord of the na - tions, Fa - ther of all, Lord of the
2. Lord of the na - tions, Light of the blind, Dark - ness il-
3. Cleanse Thou our mo - tives, E - ven by fire, Take from our

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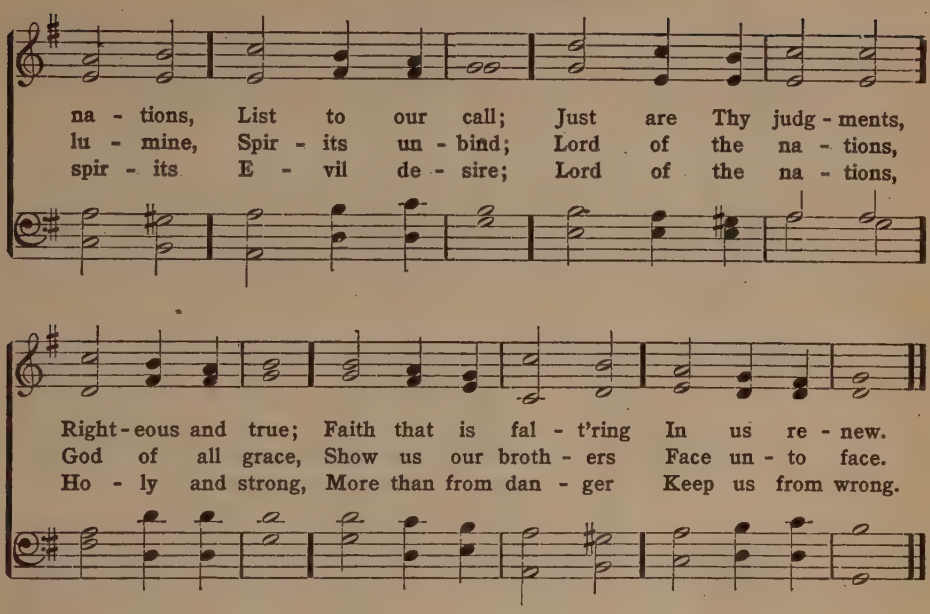
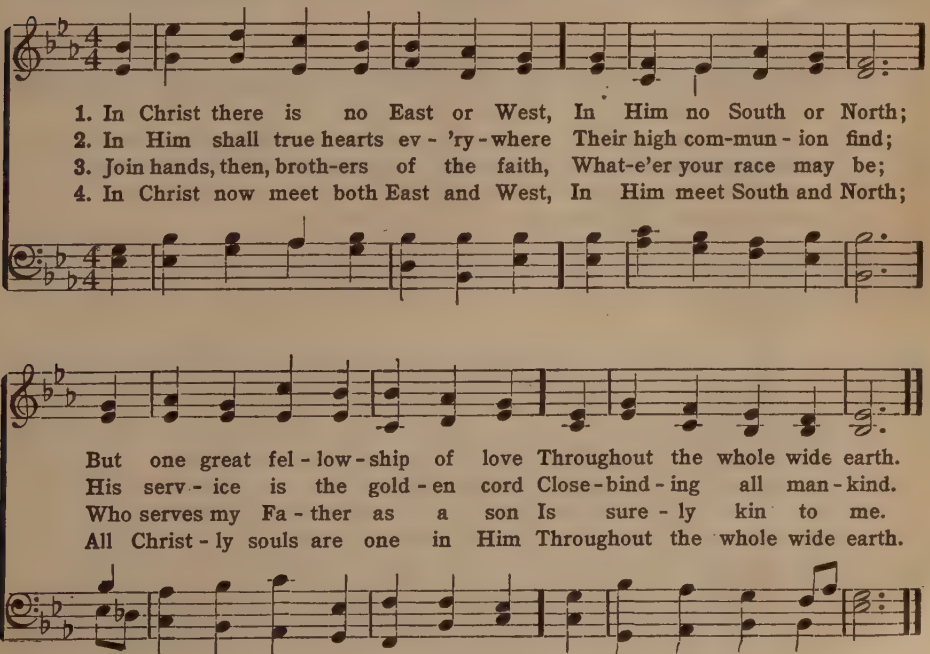
Lord of the Nations


na - tions, List to our call; Just are Thy judg - ments,
lu - mine, Spir - its un - bind; Lord of the na - tions,
spir - its E - vil de - sire; Lord of the na - tions,
Right - eous and true; Faith that is fal - t'ring In us re - new.
God of all grace, Show us our broth - ers Face un - to face.
Ho - ly and strong, More than from dan - ger Keep us from wrong.

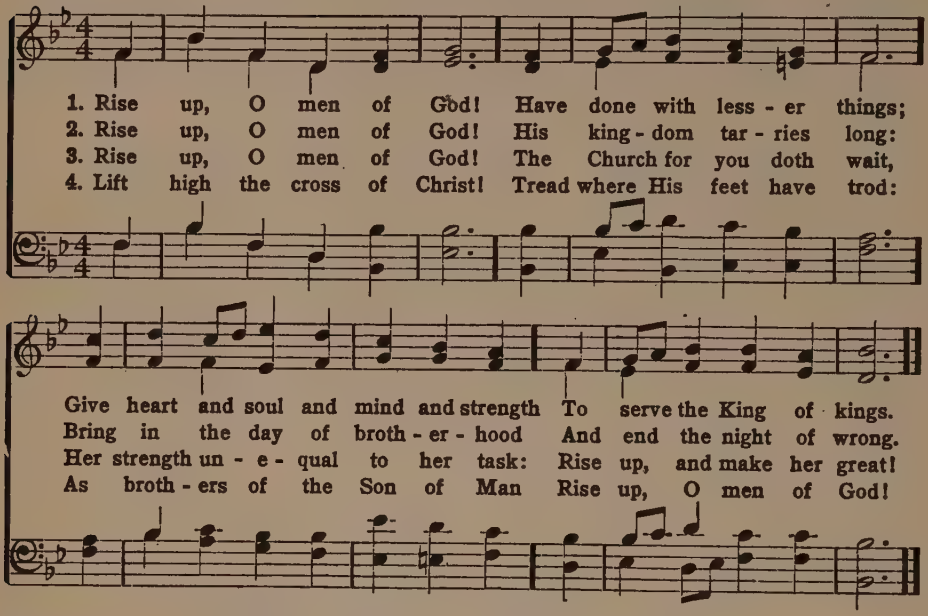
362 In Christ There is No East Or West

JOHN OXENHAM, 1908 ST. PETER ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1826


1. In Christ there is no East or West, In Him no South or North;
2. In Him shall true hearts ev - 'ry - where Their high com-mun - ion find;
3. Join hands, then, broth-ers of the faith, What-e'er your race may be;
4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In Him meet South and North;
But one great fel - low - ship of love Throughout the whole wide earth.
His serv - ice is the gold - en cord Close - bind - ing all man - kind.
Who serves my Fa - ther as a son Is sure - ly kin to me.
All Christ - ly souls are one in Him Throughout the whole wide earth.

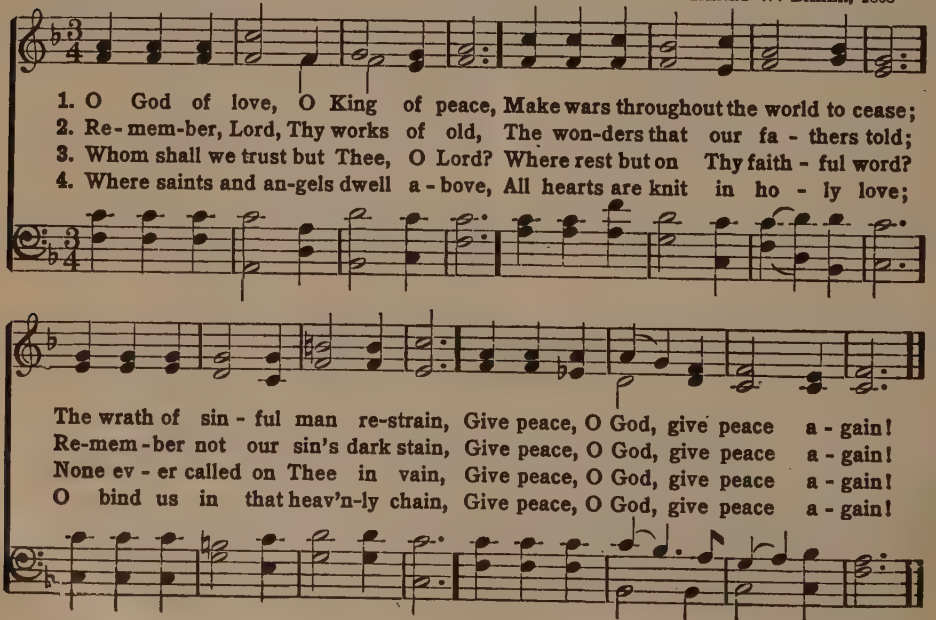
363 Rise Up, O Men of God

WILLIAM P. MERRILL, 1911 FESTAL SONG WILLIAM H. WALTER, 1894


1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things;
2. Rise up, O men of God! His king - dom tar - ries long:
3. Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you doth wait,
4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod:
Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
Bring in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.
Her strength un - e - qual to her task: Rise up, and make her great!
As broth - ers of the Son of Man Rise up, O men of God!

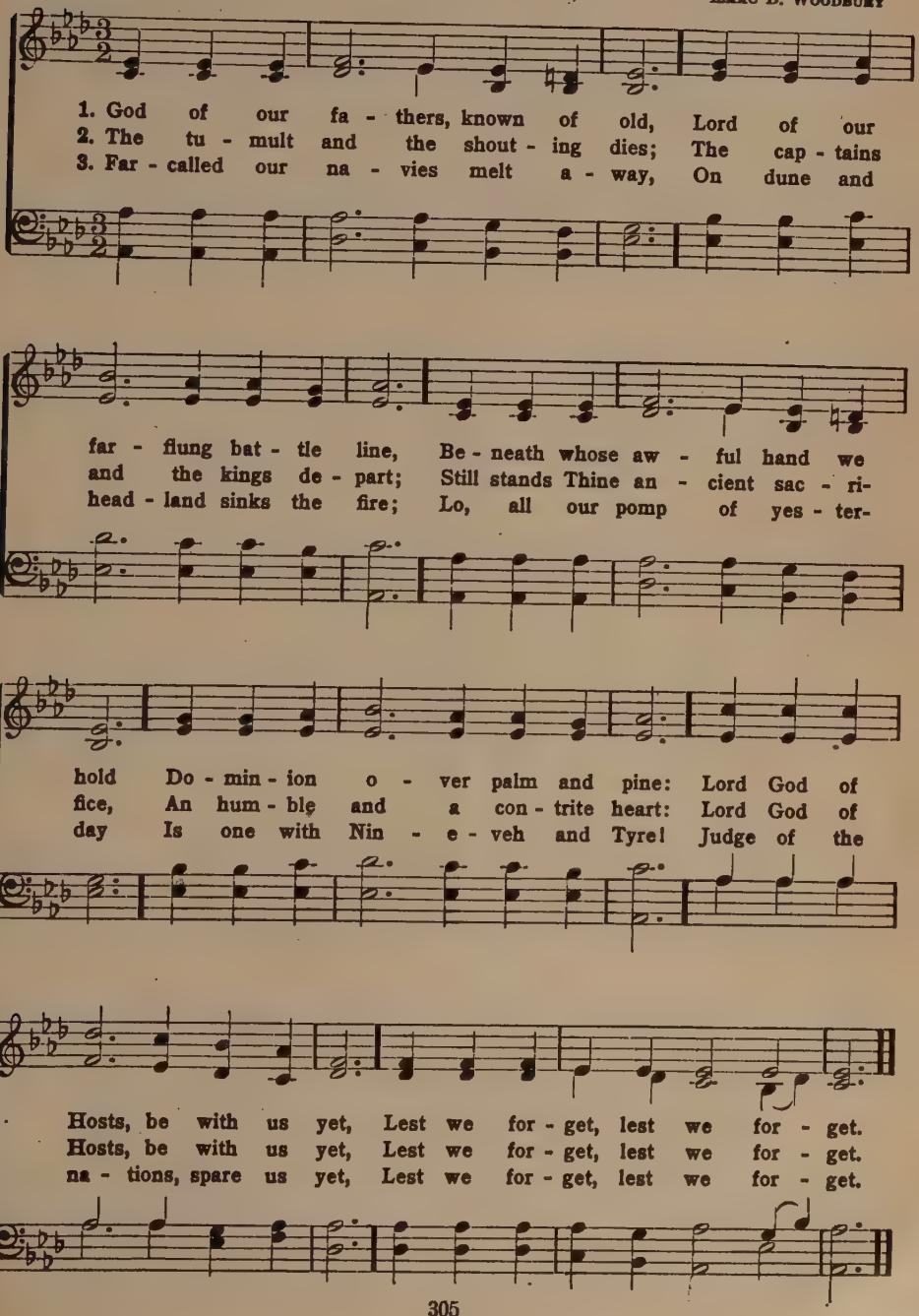
364 O God of Love, O King of Peace

HENRY W. BAKER, 1861 HESPERUS HENRY W. BAKER, 1868


1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars throughout the world to cease;
2. Re - mem - ber, Lord, Thy works of old, The won - ders that our fa - thers told;
3. Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord? Where rest but on Thy faith - ful word?
4. Where saints and an - gels dwell a - bove, All hearts are knit in ho - ly love;
The wrath of sin - ful man re-strain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
Re-mem - ber not our sin's dark stain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
None ev - er called on Thee in vain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
O bind us in that heav'n-ly chain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!

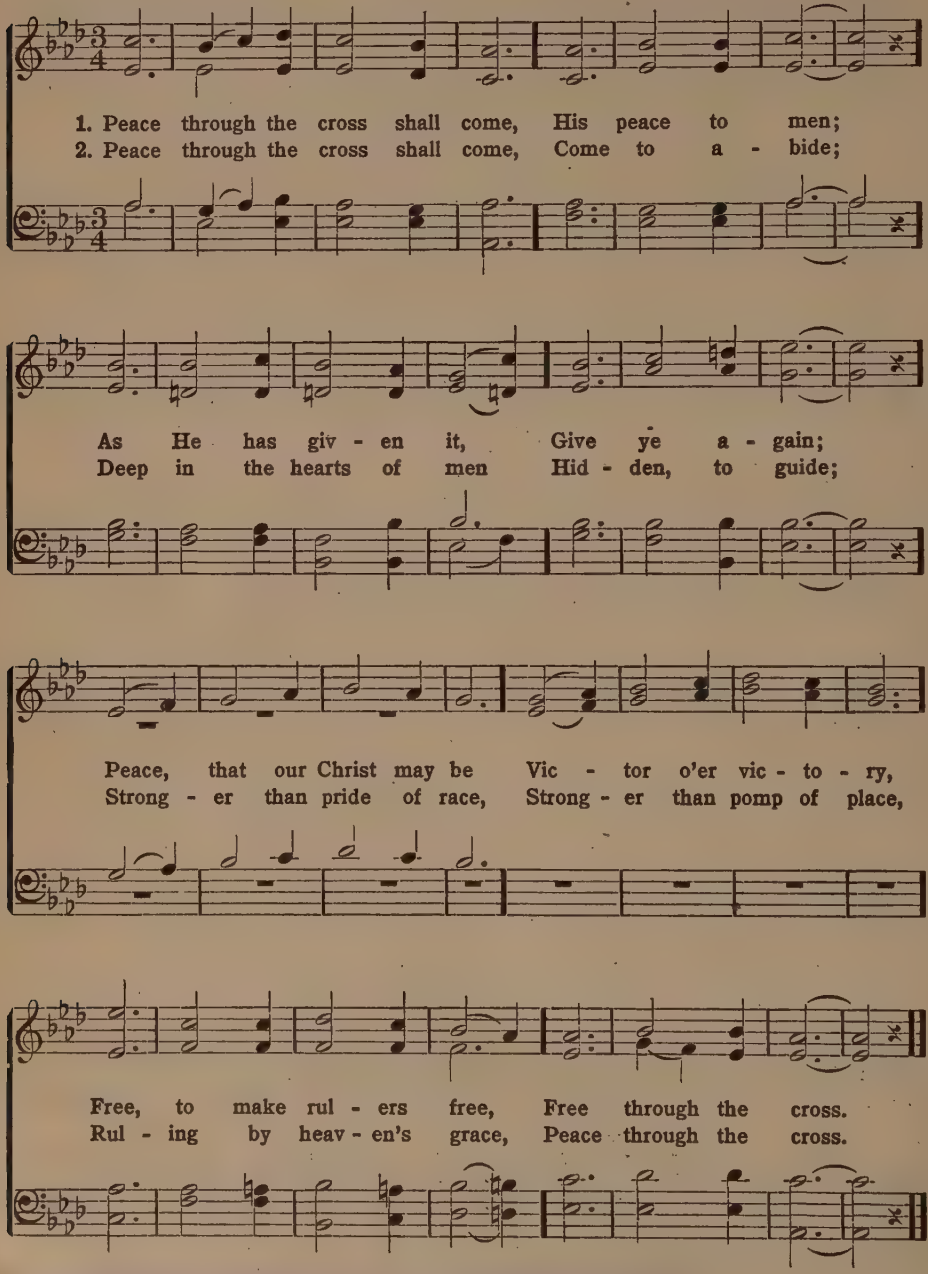
365 God of Our Fathers, Known of Old

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897 SELENA ISAAC B. WOODBURY


1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our
2. The tu - mult and the shout - ing dies; The cap - tains
3. Far - called our na - vies melt a - way, On dune and
far - flung bat - tle line, Be - neath whose aw - ful hand we
and the kings de - part; Still stands Thine an - cient sac - ri-
head - land sinks the fire; Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter-
hold Do - min - ion o - ver palm and pine: Lord God of
fice, An hum - ble and a con - trite heart: Lord God of
day Is one with Nin - e - veh and Tyre! Judge of the
Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.
Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.
na - tions, spare us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.

366 Peace through the Cross Shall Come

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS — From "Jerusalem's Gates Reopened"


1. Peace through the cross shall come, His peace to men;
2. Peace through the cross shall come, Come to a - bide;
As He has giv - en it, Give ye a - gain;
Deep in the hearts of men Hid - den, to guide;
Peace, that our Christ may be Vic - tor o'er vic - to - ry,
Strong - er than pride of race, Strong - er than pomp of place,
Free, to make rul - ers free, Free through the cross.
Rul - ing by heav - en's grace, Peace through the cross.

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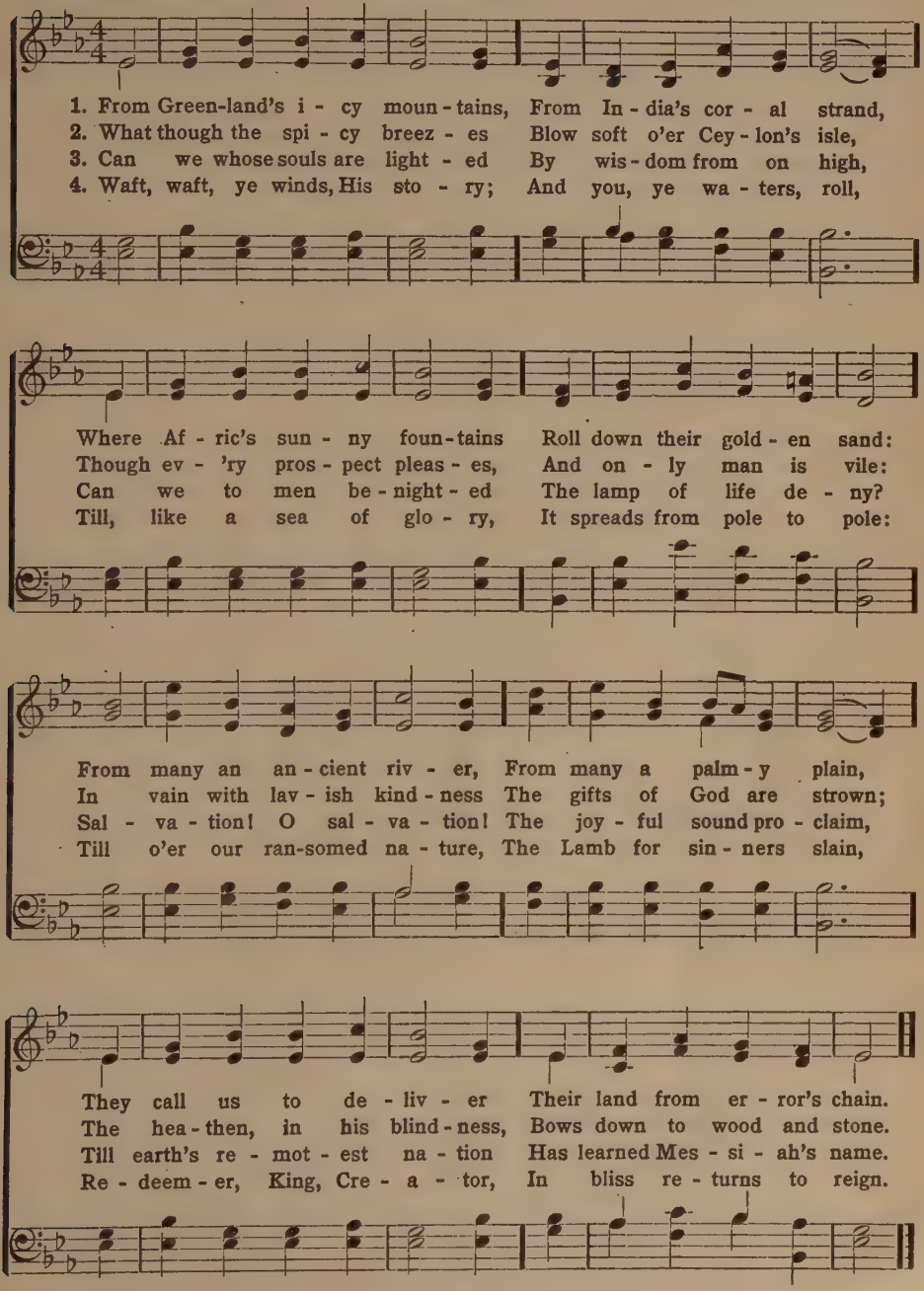
367 From Greenland's Icy Mountains

REGINALD HEBER, 1819 MISSIONARY HYMN LOWELL MASON, 1823


1. From Green-land's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle,
3. Can we whose souls are light - ed By wis - dom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry; And you, ye wa - ters, roll,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand:
Though ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile:
Can we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole:
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture, The Lamb for sin - ners slain,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The hea - then, in his blind - ness, Bows down to wood and stone.
Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.
Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

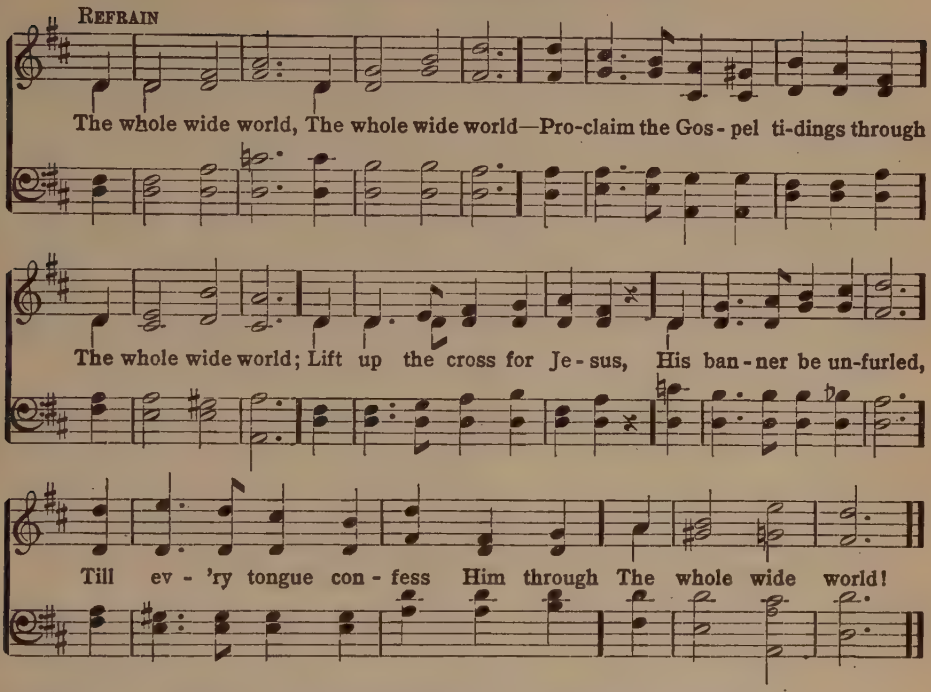
368 The Whole Wide World For Jesus

THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD. With Refrain

J. Dempster Hammond, 1880 — John H. Maunder, 1894

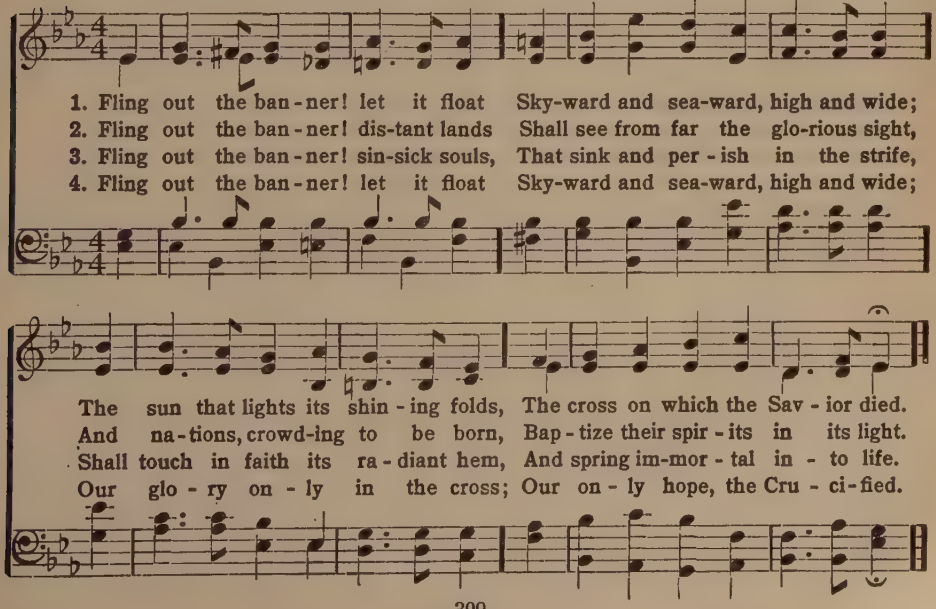
1. The whole wide world for Je - sus! This shall our watch-word be;
2. The whole wide world for Je - sus In - spires us with the thought
3. The whole wide world for Je - sus! The march - ing or - der sound:
Up - on the high - est moun - tain, Down by the wid - est sea;
That all God's wan - d'ring chil - dren Have by His love been sought.
Go ye and preach the Gos - pel Wher - ev - er man is found.
The whole wide world for Je - sus! To Him shall all men bow,
The whole wide world for Je - sus! O faint not by the way!
The whole wide world for Je - sus! Ride forth, O con-qu'ring King,
In cit - y or in prai - rie— The world for Je - sus now!
The cross shall sure - ly con - quer In this our glo - rious day.
Through all the might - y na - tions The world to glo - ry bring!

The Whole Wide World For Jesus


REFRAIN
The whole wide world, The whole wide world—Pro-claim the Gos-pel ti-dings through
The whole wide world; Lift up the cross for Je-sus, His ban-ner be un-furled,
Till ev-'ry tongue con-fess Him through The whole wide world!

369 Fling Out the Banner, Let It Float

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1848 WALTHAM JOHN B. CALKIN, 1872


1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban-ner! dis-tant lands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight,
3. Fling out the ban-ner! sin-sick souls, That sink and per-ish in the strife,
4. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
The sun that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross on which the Sav-ior died.
And na-tions, crowd-ing to be born, Bap-tize their spir-its in its light.
Shall touch in faith its ra-diant hem, And spring im-mor-tal in-to life.
Our glo-ry on-ly in the cross; Our on-ly hope, the Cru-ci-fied.

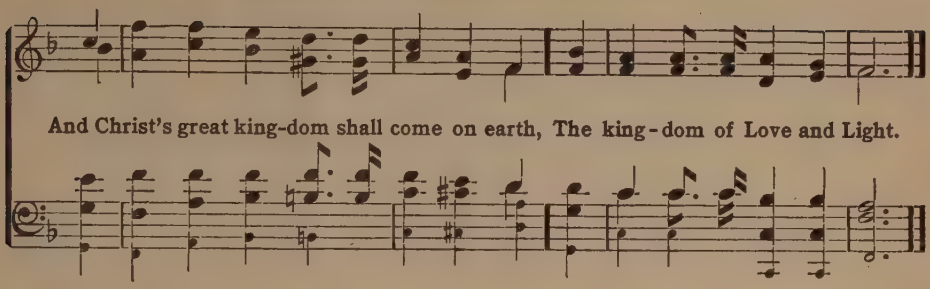
370 We've a Story to Tell to the Nations

MESSAGE. With Refrain

COLIN STERNE, 1896 — Adapted from H. ERNEST NICHOL, 1896

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions, Who the
turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy,
lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil
Lord who reign - eth a - bove, Hath sent us His Son to save us,
path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples
A sto - ry of peace and light, . . A sto - ry of peace and light.
And shat - ter the spear and sword, . And shat - ter the spear and sword.
And show us that God is love, . . And show us that God is love.
Might come to the truth of God, . . Might come to the truth of God.
REFRAIN
For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn-ing to noon-day bright,

We've a Story to Tell to the Nations



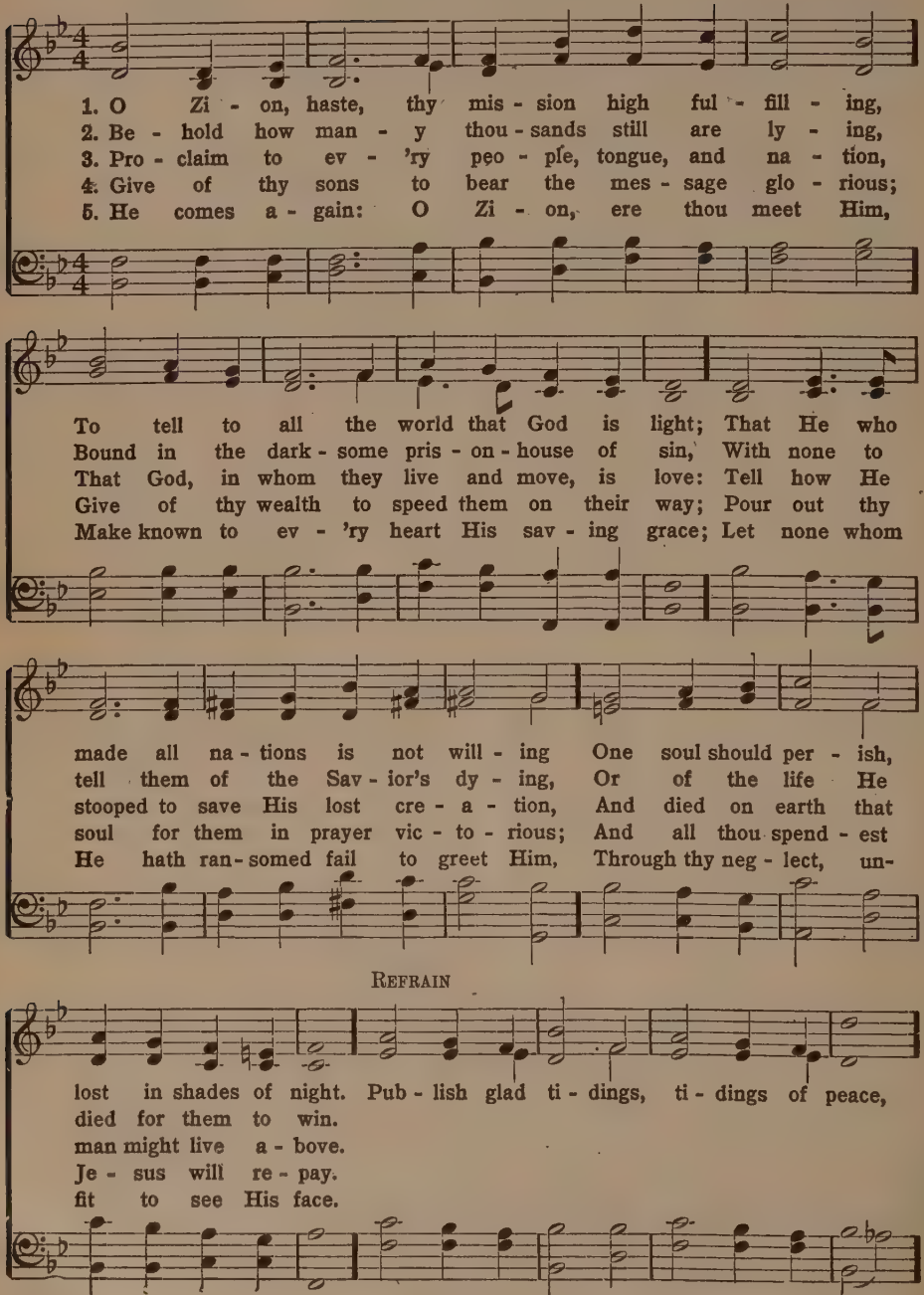
371 Thou, Whose Almighty Word

JOHN MARRIOTT, 1813 DORT LOWELL MASON, 1832

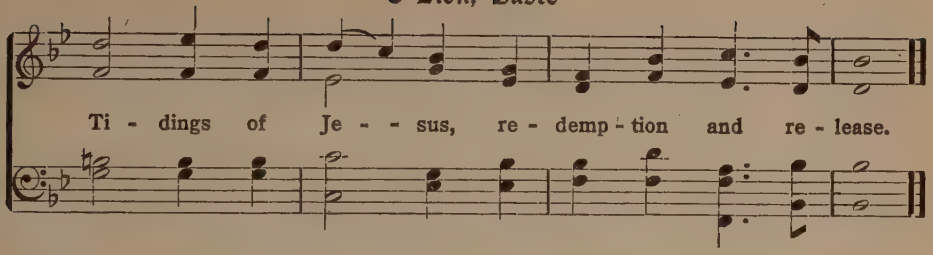
1. Thou, whose al - might - y word Cha - os and dark - ness heard,
2. Thou, who didst come to bring On Thy re - deem - ing wing
3. Spir - it of truth and love, Life - giv - ing, ho - ly Dove,
And took their flight; Hear us, we hum - bly pray, And, where the
Heal - ing and sight, Health to the sick in mind, Sight to the
Speed forth Thy flight; Move on the wa - ter's face Bear - ing the
gos - pel day Sheds not its glo - rious ray, Let there be light!
in - ly blind, O now, to all man - kind, Let there be light!
lamp of grace, And, in earth's dark - est place, Let there be light!

372 O Zion, haste

MARY A. THOMSON, 1870 TIDINGS. With Refrain JAMES WALCH, 1877


1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing,
2. Be - hold how man - y thou - sands still are ly - ing,
3. Pro - claim to ev - 'ry peo - ple, tongue, and na - tion,
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes - sage glo - rious;
5. He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him,
To tell to all the world that God is light; That He who
Bound in the dark - some pris - on - house of sin, With none to
That God, in whom they live and move, is love: Tell how He
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way; Pour out thy
Make known to ev - 'ry heart His sav - ing grace; Let none whom
made all na - tions is not will - ing One soul should per - ish,
tell them of the Sav - ior's dy - ing, Or of the life He
stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion, And died on earth that
soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious; And all thou spend - est
He hath ran - somed fail to greet Him, Through thy neg - lect, un-
REFRAIN
lost in shades of night. Pub - lish glad ti - dings, ti - dings of peace,
died for them to win.
man might live a - bove.
Je - sus will re - pay.
fit to see His face.

O Zion, haste



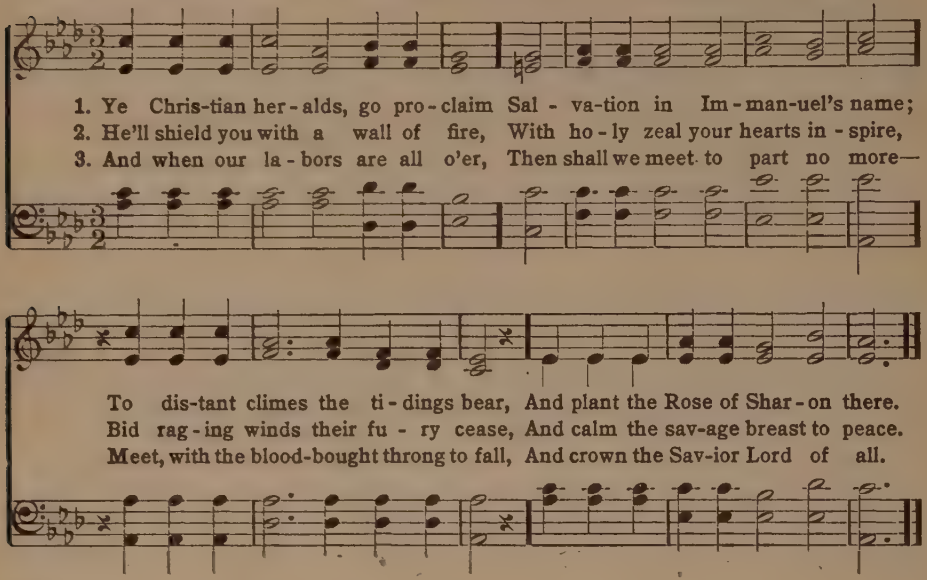
373 Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 DUKE STREET JOHN HATTON

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive
2. For Him shall end - less prayer be made, And prais - es throng to
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on his love with
4. Bless-ings a - bound wher - e'er He reigns; The pris-'ner leaps to
jour - neys run, His king - dom spread from shore to
crown His head; His name, like sweet per - fume, shall
sweet - est song, And in - fant voi - ces shall pro-
lose his chains; The wea - ry find e - - ter - nal
shore, Till moons shall wax . . . and wane no more.
rise With ev - 'ry morn - - - ing sac - ri - fice;
claim Their ear - ly bless - - - ings on His name.
rest, And all the sons . . . . of want are blest.

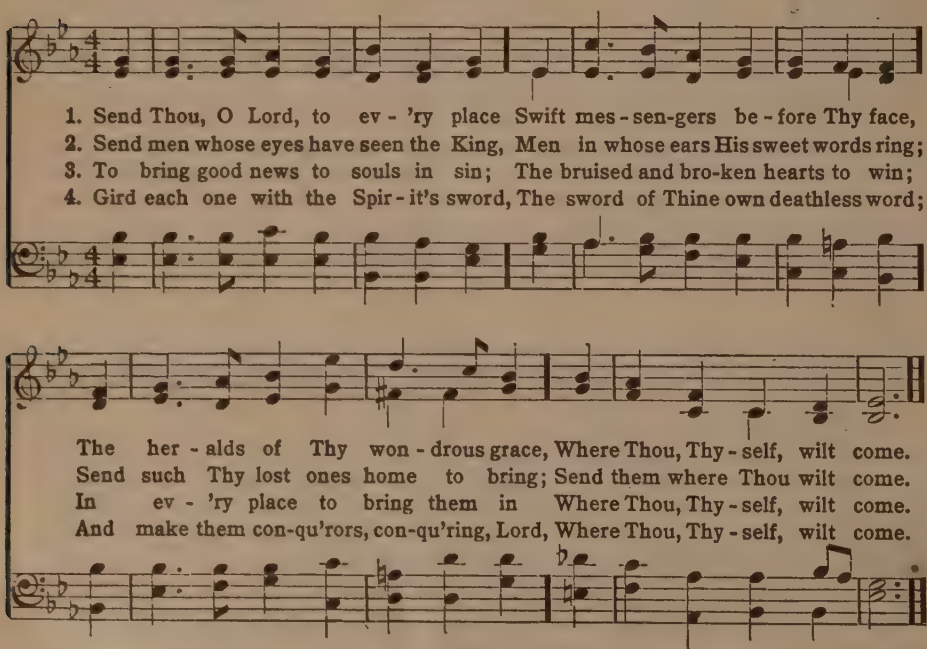
374 Ye Christian Heralds, Go Proclaim

BOURNE HALL DRAPER, 1803 MISSIONARY CHANT CHARLES H. C. ZEUNER, 1832


1. Ye Chris-tian her-alds, go pro-claim Sal-va-tion in Im-man-uel's name;
2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With ho-ly zeal your hearts in-spire,
3. And when our la-bors are all o'er, Then shall we meet to part no more—
To dis-tant climes the ti-dings bear, And plant the Rose of Shar-on there.
Bid rag-ing winds their fu-ry cease, And calm the sav-age breast to peace.
Meet, with the blood-bought throng to fall, And crown the Sav-ior Lord of all.

375 Send Thou, O Lord, to Every Place

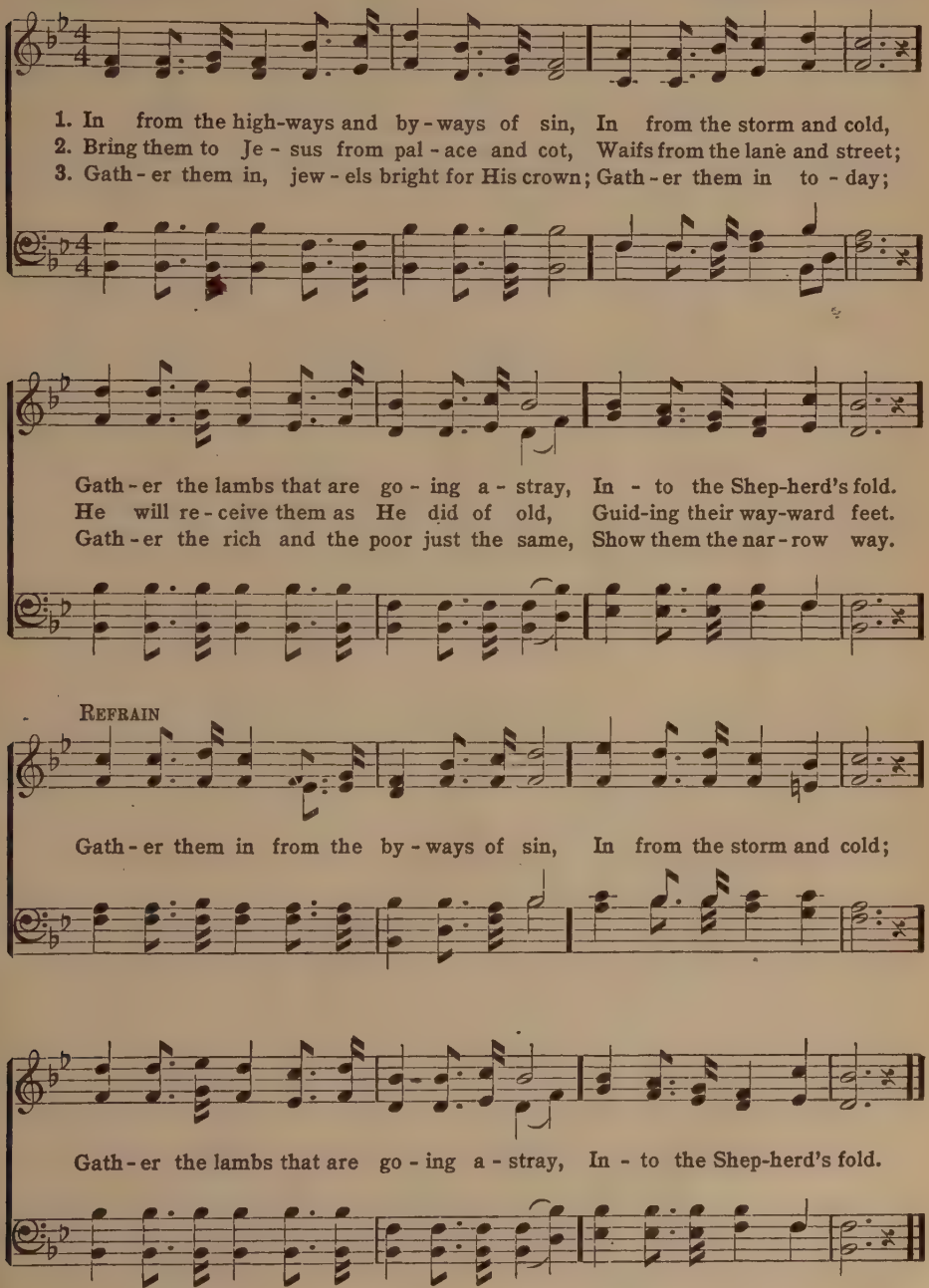
MRS. MERRILL E. GATES, 1889 ELMHURST EDWIN D. DREWETT, 1887


1. Send Thou, O Lord, to ev-'ry place Swift mes-sen-gers be-fore Thy face,
2. Send men whose eyes have seen the King, Men in whose ears His sweet words ring;
3. To bring good news to souls in sin; The bruised and bro-ken hearts to win;
4. Gird each one with the Spir-it's sword, The sword of Thine own deathless word;
The her-alds of Thy won-drous grace, Where Thou, Thy-self, wilt come.
Send such Thy lost ones home to bring; Send them where Thou wilt come.
In ev-'ry place to bring them in Where Thou, Thy-self, wilt come.
And make them con-qu'rors, con-qu'ring, Lord, Where Thou, Thy-self, wilt come.

376 In From the Highways and Byways of Sin

Words arranged

J. HENRY SHOWALTER


1. In from the high-ways and by-ways of sin, In from the storm and cold,
2. Bring them to Je-sus from pal-ace and cot, Waifs from the lane and street;
3. Gath-er them in, jew-els bright for His crown; Gath-er them in to-day;
Gath-er the lambs that are go-ing a-stray, In-to the Shep-herd's fold.
He will re-ceive them as He did of old, Guid-ing their way-ward feet.
Gath-er the rich and the poor just the same, Show them the nar-row way.
REFRAIN
Gath-er them in from the by-ways of sin, In from the storm and cold;
Gath-er the lambs that are go-ing a-stray, In-to the Shep-herd's fold.

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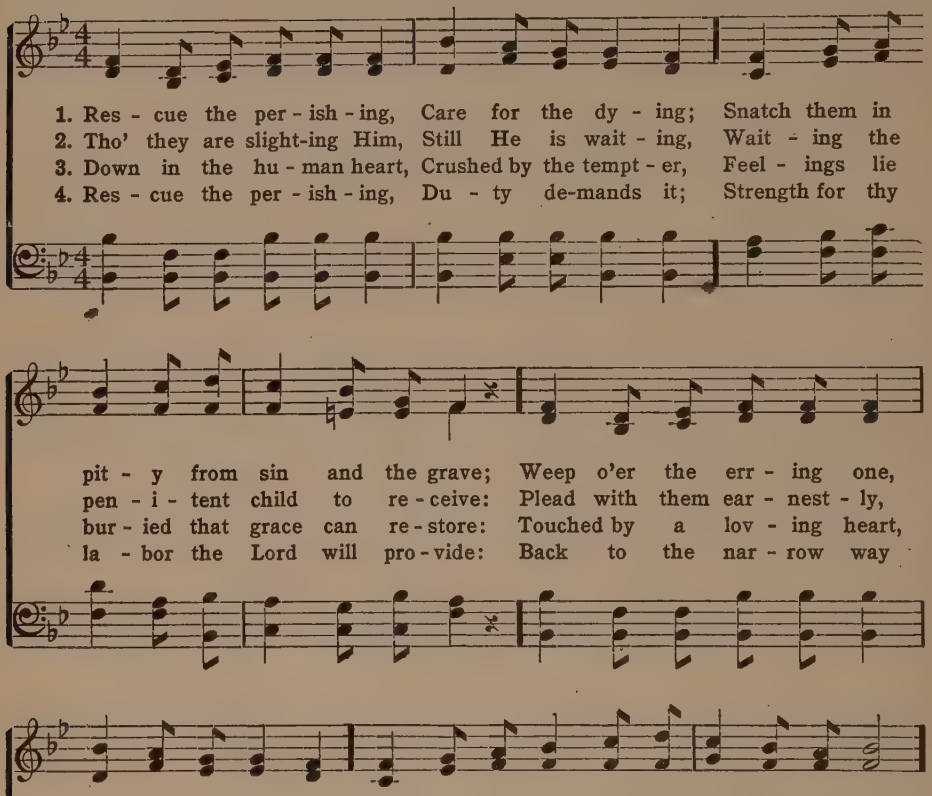
377 Rescue the Perishing

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1870 — WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1870


1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing; Snatch them in
2. Tho' they are slight-ing Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the
3. Down in the hu - man heart, Crushed by the tempt - er, Feel - ings lie
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy
pit - y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one,
pen - i - tent child to re - ceive: Plead with them ear - nest - ly,
bur - ied that grace can re - store: Touched by a lov - ing heart,
la - bor the Lord will pro - vide: Back to the nar - row way
Lift up the fall - en, Tell them of Je - sus, the might - y to save.
Plead with them gen - tly; He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.
Wak-ened by kind - ness, Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Pa - tient - ly win them; Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - ior has died.
REFRAIN
Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing;

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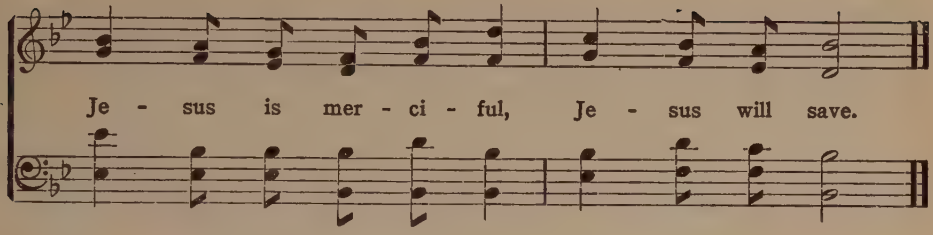
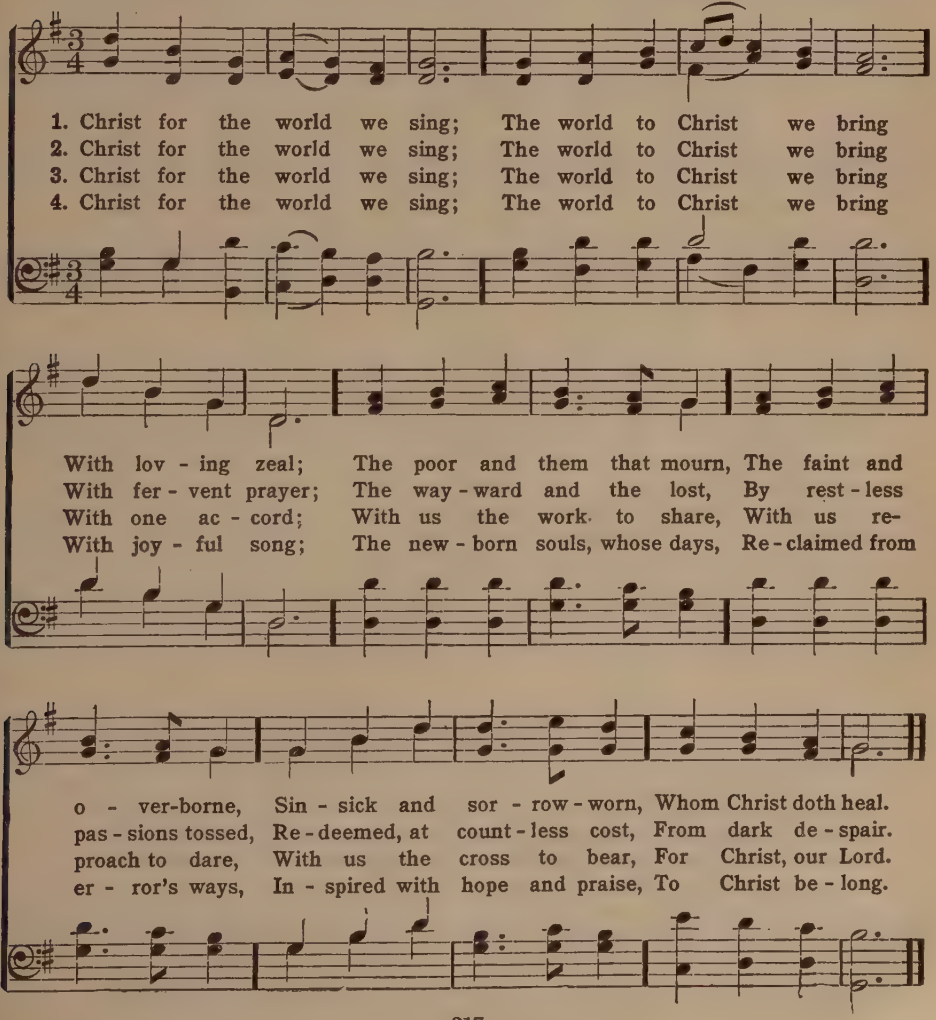
Rescue the Perishing



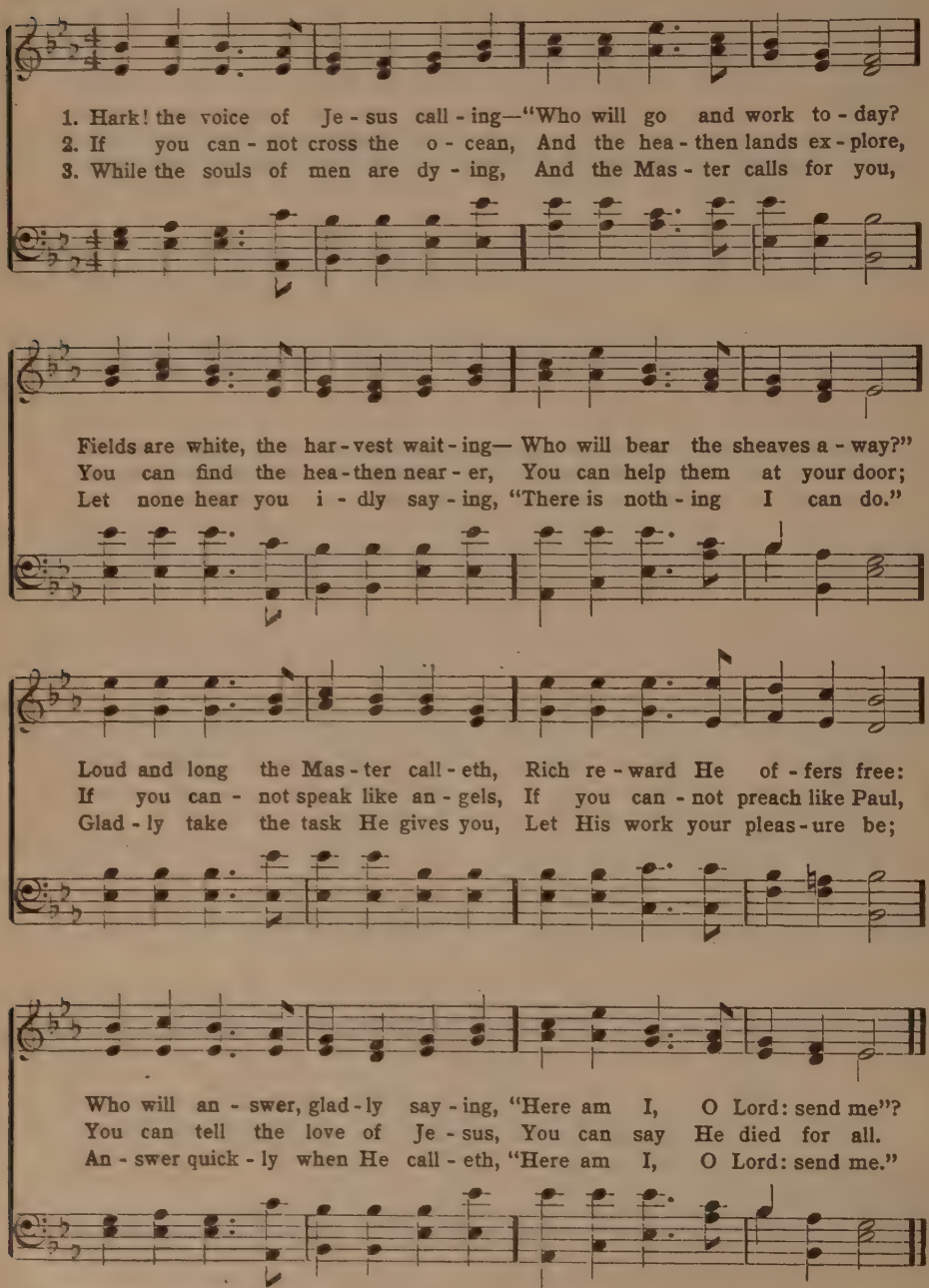
378 Christ For the World We Sing

SAMUEL WOLCOTT, 1869 ITALIAN HYMN FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769


1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
4. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
With lov - ing zeal; The poor and them that mourn, The faint and
With fer - vent prayer; The way - ward and the lost, By rest - less
With one ac - cord; With us the work to share, With us re-
With joy - ful song; The new - born souls, whose days, Re - claimed from
o - ver-borne, Sin - sick and sor - row - worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
pas - sions tossed, Re - deemed, at count - less cost, From dark de - spair.
proach to dare, With us the cross to bear, For Christ, our Lord.
er - ror's ways, In - spired with hope and praise, To Christ be - long.

379 Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling

DANIEL MARCH, 1868 GEO. B. HOLSINGER


1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing—"Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the hea - then lands ex - plore,
3. While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you,
Fields are white, the har - vest wait - ing— Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
You can find the hea - then near - er, You can help them at your door;
Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do."
Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free:
If you can - not speak like an - gels, If you can - not preach like Paul,
Glad - ly take the task He gives you, Let His work your pleas - ure be;
Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, O Lord: send me"?
You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all.
An - swer quick - ly when He call - eth, "Here am I, O Lord: send me."

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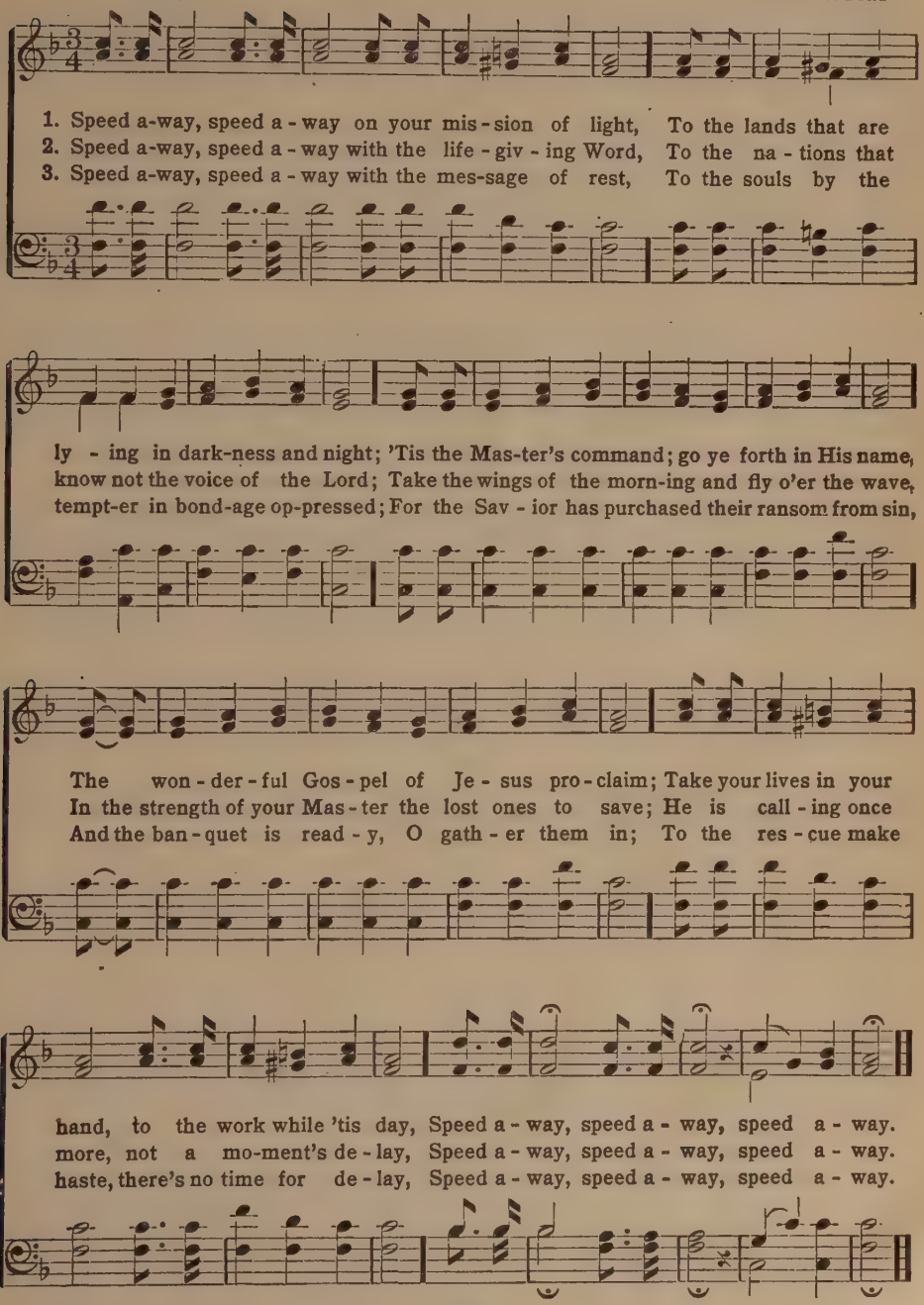
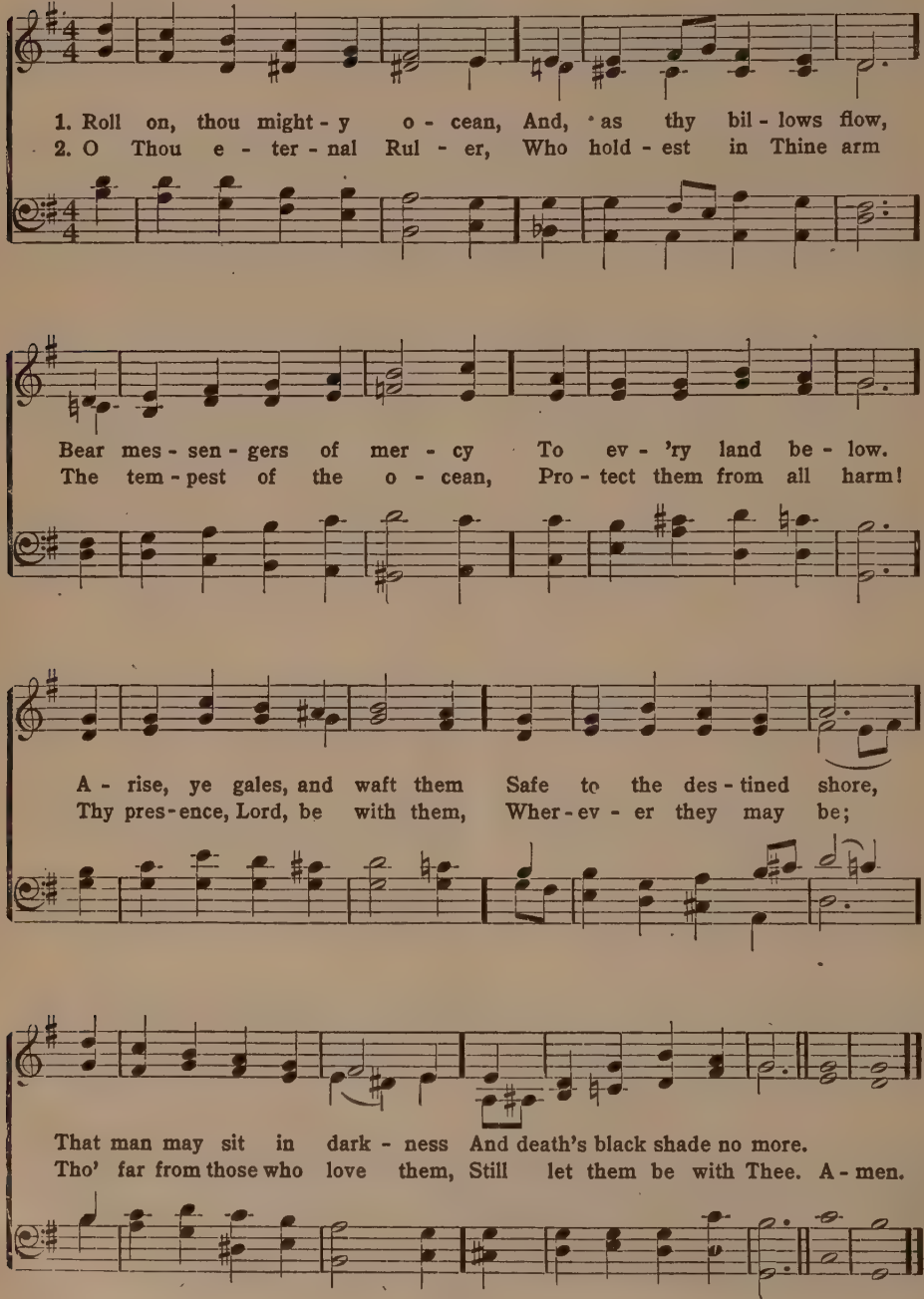
380 Speed Away, Speed Away

FANNY J. CROSBY ISAAC B. WOODBURY


1. Speed a-way, speed a - way on your mis - sion of light, To the lands that are
2. Speed a-way, speed a - way with the life - giv - ing Word, To the na - tions that
3. Speed a-way, speed a - way with the mes-sage of rest, To the souls by the
ly - ing in dark-ness and night; 'Tis the Mas-ter's command; go ye forth in His name,
know not the voice of the Lord; Take the wings of the morn-ing and fly o'er the wave,
tempt-er in bond-age op-pressed; For the Sav - ior has purchased their ransom from sin,
The won - der - ful Gos - pel of Je - sus pro - claim; Take your lives in your
In the strength of your Mas - ter the lost ones to save; He is call - ing once
And the ban - quet is read - y, O gath - er them in; To the res - cue make
hand, to the work while 'tis day, Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.
more, not a mo-ment's de - lay, Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.
haste, there's no time for de - lay, Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.

381 Roll On, Thou Mighty Ocean

JAMES EDMESTON, 1820 MADISON RICHARD S. WILLIS


1. Roll on, thou might - y o - cean, And, as thy bil - lows flow,
2. O Thou e - ter - nal Rul - er, Who hold - est in Thine arm
Bear mes - sen - gers of mer - cy To ev - 'ry land be - low.
The tem - pest of the o - cean, Pro - tect them from all harm!
A - rise, ye gales, and waft them Safe to the des - tined shore,
Thy pres - ence, Lord, be with them, Wher - ev - er they may be;
That man may sit in dark - ness And death's black shade no more.
Tho' far from those who love them, Still let them be with Thee. A - men.

382 O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

KATHERINE LEE BATES, 1893
Revised 1910

MATERNA

SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa-cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he-roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be-yond the years
For pur - ple moun-tain maj - es-ties A - bove the fruit-ed plain!
A thor-ough-fare for free-dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun-try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas-ter cit - ies gleam, Undimmed by hu-man tears!
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc-cess be no - ble-ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea!

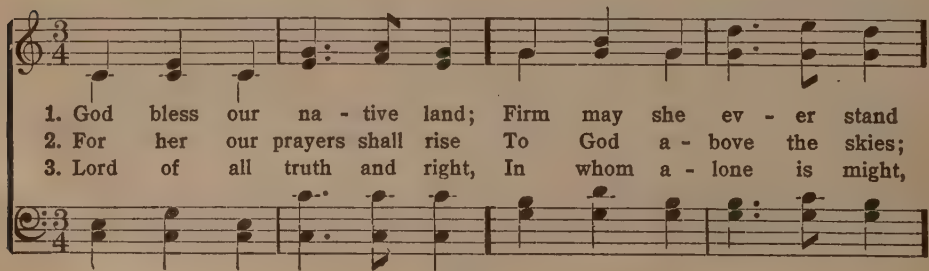
383 My Country, 'Tis of Thee

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832 — AMERICA — HENRY CAREY, 1740

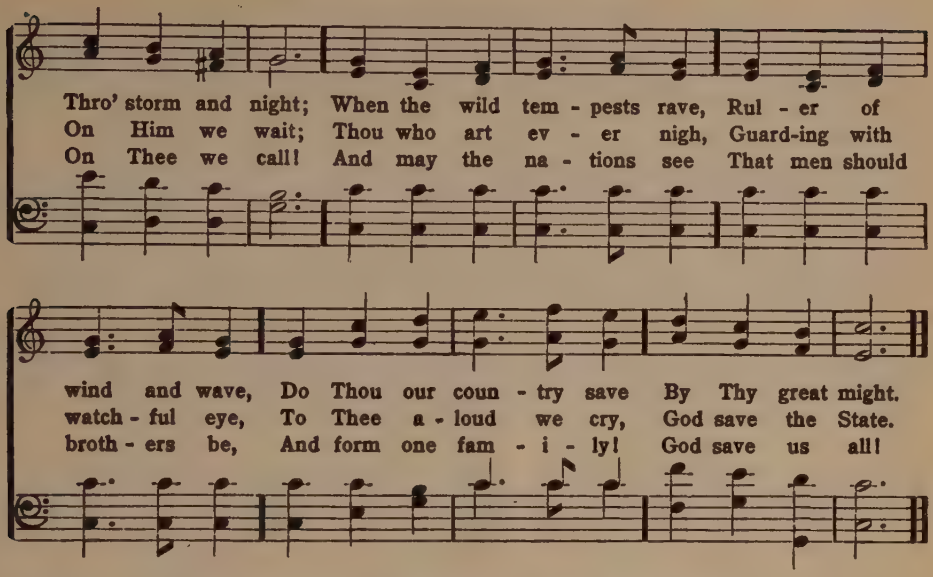
1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free - dom's
pil - grims' pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

384 God Bless Our Native Land

SIEGFRIED A. MAHLMANN, 1815
Tr. by CHARLES T. BROOKS, 1833 — LOWELL MASON, 1832

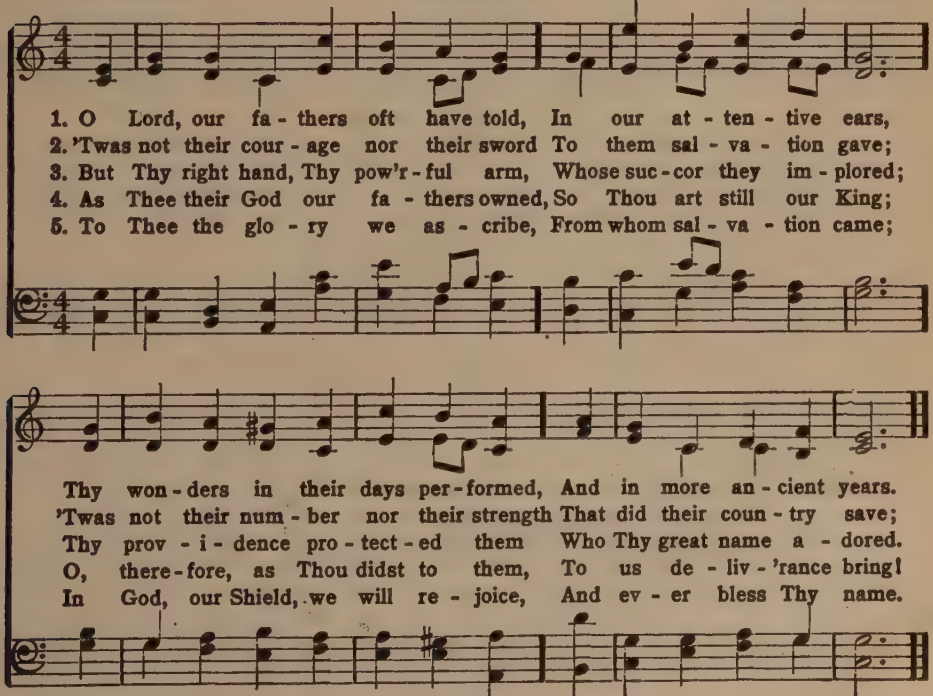

1. God bless our na - tive land; Firm may she ev - er stand
2. For her our prayers shall rise To God a - bove the skies;
3. Lord of all truth and right, In whom a - lone is might,

God Bless Our Native Land


Thro' storm and night; When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of
On Him we wait; Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guard-ing with
On Thee we call! And may the na - tions see That men should
wind and wave, Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might.
watch - ful eye, To Thee a - loud we cry, God save the State.
broth - ers be, And form one fam - i - ly! God save us all!

385 O Lord, Our Fathers Oft Have Told

TATE and BRADY WESTMINSTER JAMES TURLE, 1845


1. O Lord, our fa - thers oft have told, In our at - ten - tive ears,
2. 'Twas not their cour - age nor their sword To them sal - va - tion gave;
3. But Thy right hand, Thy pow'r - ful arm, Whose suc - cor they im - plored;
4. As Thee their God our fa - thers owned, So Thou art still our King;
5. To Thee the glo - ry we as - cribe, From whom sal - va - tion came;
Thy won - ders in their days per - formed, And in more an - cient years.
'Twas not their num - ber nor their strength That did their coun - try save;
Thy prov - i - dence pro - tect - ed them Who Thy great name a - dored.
O, there - fore, as Thou didst to them, To us de - liv - 'rance bring!
In God, our Shield, we will re - joice, And ev - er bless Thy name.

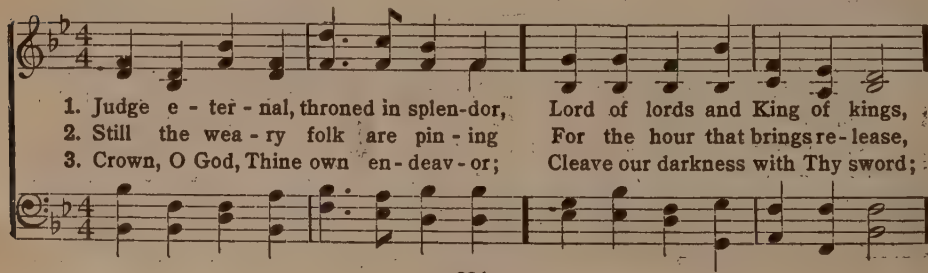
386 O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand

LEONARD BACON, 1833 DUKE STREET JOHN HATTON, c. 1793

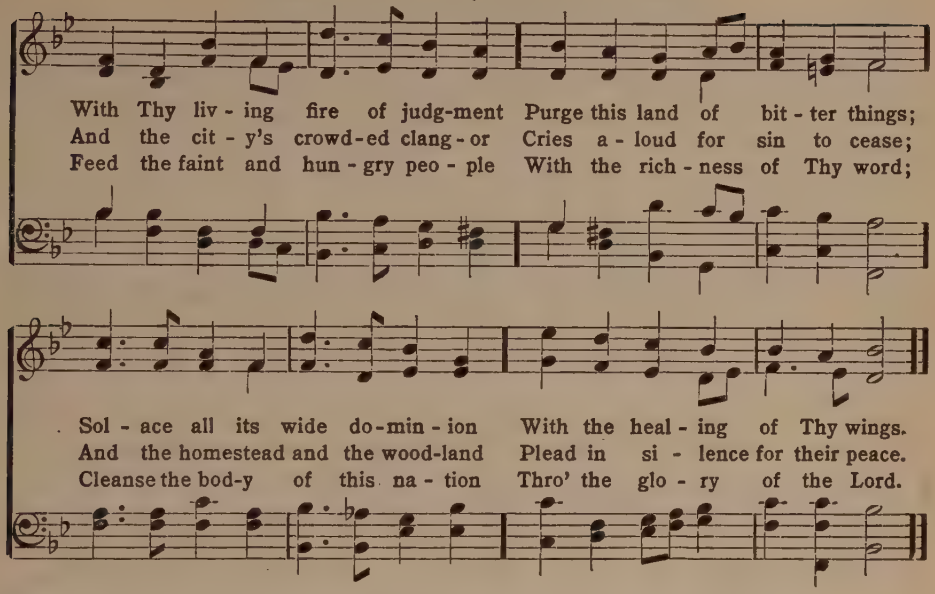
1. O God, be - neath Thy guid - ing hand Our ex - iled
2. Thou heard'st, well-pleased, the song, the prayer: Thy bless - ing
3. Laws, free - dom, truth, and faith in God Came with those
4. And here Thy name, O God of love, Their chil-dren's
fa - thers crossed the sea; And when they trod the
came; and still its pow'r Shall on - ward, thro' all
ex - iles o'er the waves; And where their pil - grim
chil - dren shall a - dore, Till these e - ter - nal
win - try strand, With prayer and psalm . . they wor - shiped Thee.
a - ges, bear The mem-'ry of . . . that ho - ly hour.
feet have trod, The God they trust - - ed guards their graves.
hills re - move, And spring a - dorns . . the earth no more.

387 Judge Eternal, Throned in Splendor

HENRY SCOTT HOLLAND, 1902 HENRY SMART, 1867

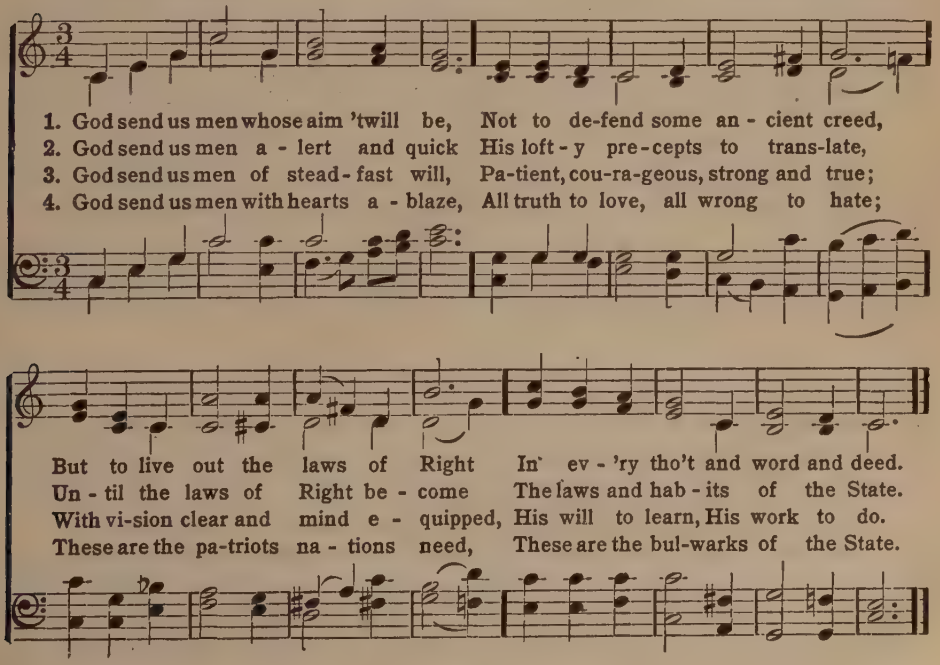

1. Judge e - ter - nal, throned in splen-dor, Lord of lords and King of kings,
2. Still the wea - ry folk are pin - ing For the hour that brings re - lease,
3. Crown, O God, Thine own en - deav - or; Cleave our darkness with Thy sword;

Judge Eternal, Throned in Splendor


With Thy liv - ing fire of judg-ment Purge this land of bit - ter things;
And the cit - y's crowd-ed clang - or Cries a - loud for sin to cease;
Feed the faint and hun - gry peo - ple With the rich - ness of Thy word;
Sol - ace all its wide do-min - ion With the heal - ing of Thy wings.
And the homestead and the wood-land Plead in si - lence for their peace.
Cleanse the bod-y of this na - tion Thro' the glo - ry of the Lord.

388 God Send Us Men Whose Aim 'Twill Be

F. J. GILLMAN, altered — MELROSE — FREDERICK C. MAKER


1. God send us men whose aim 'twill be, Not to de-fend some an - cient creed,
2. God send us men a - lert and quick His loft - y pre-cepts to trans-late,
3. God send us men of stead - fast will, Pa-tient, cou-ra-geous, strong and true;
4. God send us men with hearts a - blaze, All truth to love, all wrong to hate;
But to live out the laws of Right In ev - 'ry tho't and word and deed.
Un - til the laws of Right be - come The laws and hab - its of the State.
With vi-sion clear and mind e - quipped, His will to learn, His work to do.
These are the pa-triots na - tions need, These are the bul-warks of the State.

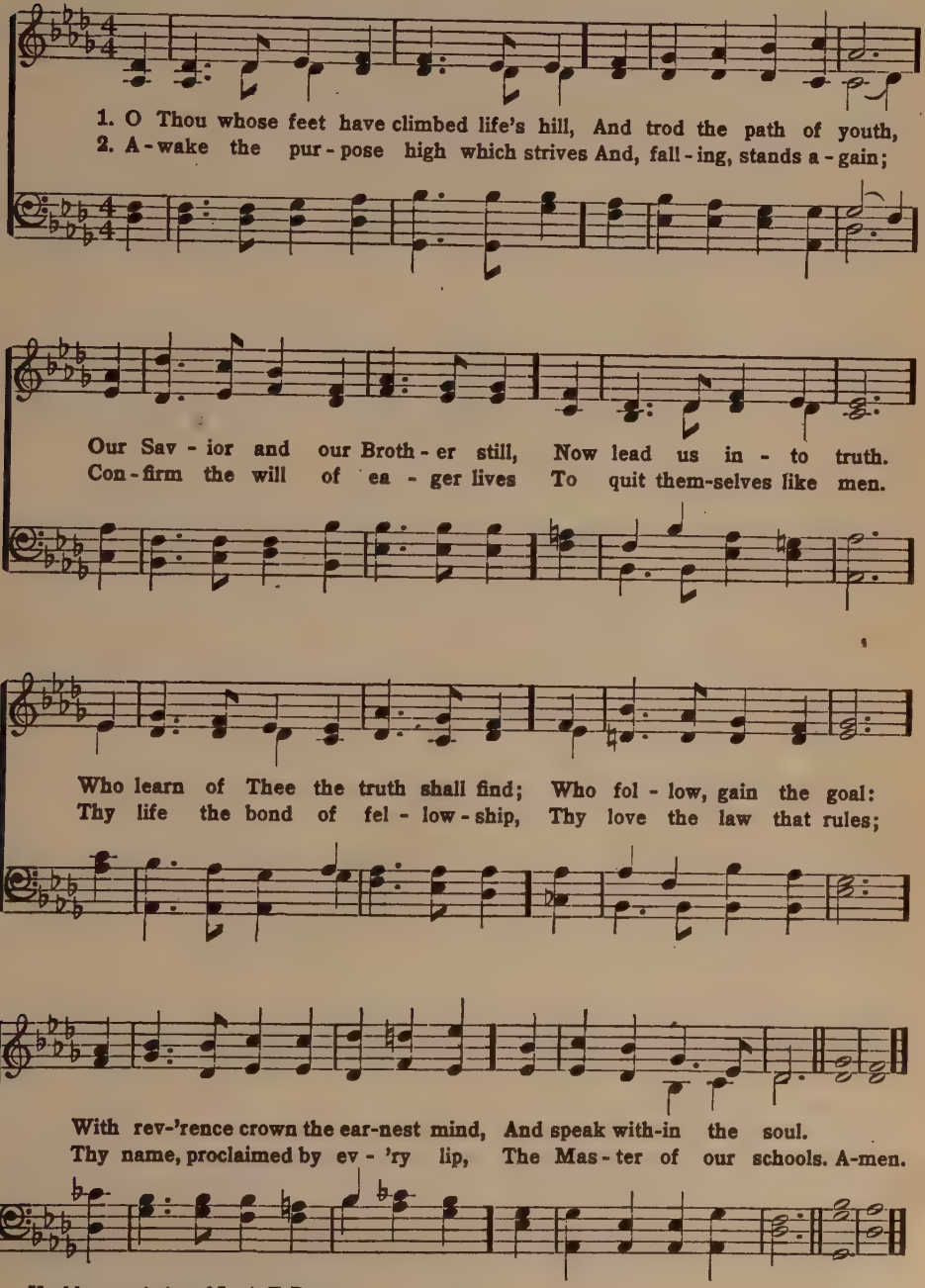
389 Shine Thou Upon Us, Lord

JOHN ELLERTON, 1881 — BEULAH (HEMY) — HENRY F. HEMY

1. Shine Thou up - on us, Lord, True Light of men to - day;
2. Breathe Thou up - on us, Lord, Thy Spir - it's liv - ing flame,
3. Speak Thou for us, O Lord, In all we say of Thee;
4. Live Thou with - in us, Lord, Thy mind and will be ours;
And through the writ - ten word Thy ver - y self dis - play;
That so with one ac - cord Our lips may tell Thy name;
Ac - cord - ing to Thy word Let all our teach - ing be;
Be Thou be - loved, a - dored, And served, with all our pow'rs;
That so from hearts which burn With gaz - ing on Thy face,
Give Thou the hear - ing ear, Fix Thou the wan - d'ring thought,
That all who hear may know Their own true Shep - herd's voice,
That so our lives may teach Thy chil - dren what Thou art,
Thy chil - dren all may learn The won - ders of Thy grace.
That those we teach may hear The great things Thou hast wrought.
Wher-e'er He leads them go, And in His love re - joice.
And plead, by more than speech, For Thee with ev - 'ry heart.

390 O Thou Whose Feet Have Climbed

LOUIS F. BENSON, 1894 — ASPIRATION — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1867


1. O Thou whose feet have climbed life's hill, And trod the path of youth,
2. A-wake the pur-pose high which strives And, fall-ing, stands a-gain;
Our Sav-ior and our Broth-er still, Now lead us in-to truth.
Con-firm the will of ea-ger lives To quit them-selves like men.
Who learn of Thee the truth shall find; Who fol-low, gain the goal:
Thy life the bond of fel-low-ship, Thy love the law that rules;
With rev-'rence crown the ear-nest mind, And speak with-in the soul.
Thy name, proclaimed by ev-'ry lip, The Mas-ter of our schools. A-men.

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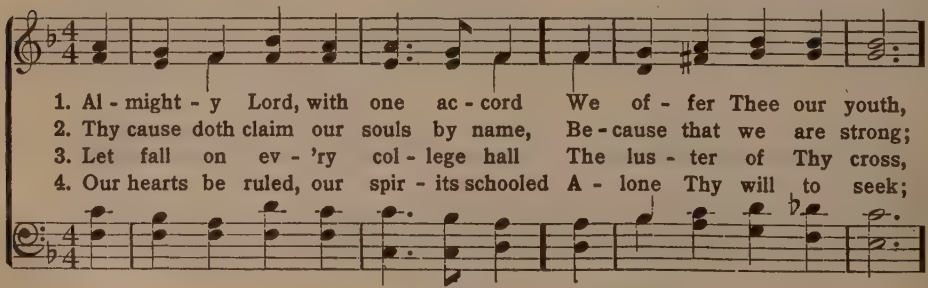
391 O Life That Makest All Things New

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1874 THANKSGIVING FRANCIS REGINALD STATHAM, 1844

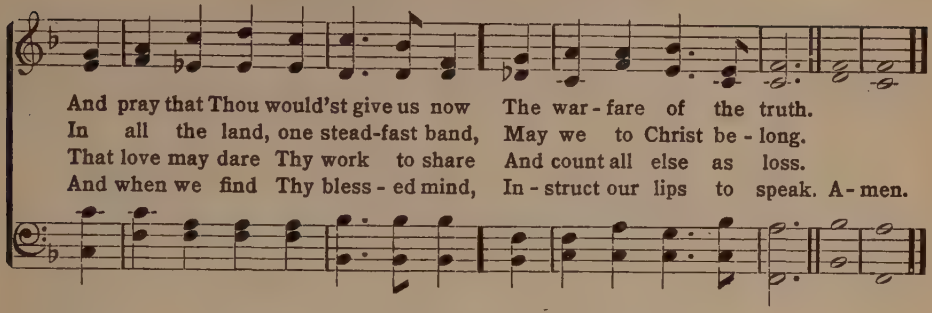
1. O Life that mak - est all things new, The bloom - ing
2. From hand to hand the greet - ing flows, From eye to
3. One in the free - dom of the truth, One in the
4. The fre - er step, the full - er breath, The wide ho-
earth, the thoughts of men! Our pil - grim feet, wet with Thy
eye the sig - nals run, From heart to heart the bright hope
joy of paths un - trod, One in the soul's per - en - nial
ri - zon's grand - er view, The sense of life that knows no
dew, In glad - ness hith - er turn a - gain.
glows; The seek - ers of the Light are one:
youth, One in the larg - er thought of God;
death, The Life that mak - eth all things new. A - men.

392 Almighty Lord, With One Accord

M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, 1896 DALEHURST ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872


1. Al - might - y Lord, with one ac - cord We of - fer Thee our youth,
2. Thy cause doth claim our souls by name, Be - cause that we are strong;
3. Let fall on ev - 'ry col - lege hall The lus - ter of Thy cross,
4. Our hearts be ruled, our spir - its schooled A - lone Thy will to seek;

Almighty Lord, With One Accord


And pray that Thou would'st give us now The war - fare of the truth.
In all the land, one stead-fast band, May we to Christ be - long.
That love may dare Thy work to share And count all else as loss.
And when we find Thy bless - ed mind, In - struct our lips to speak. A - men.

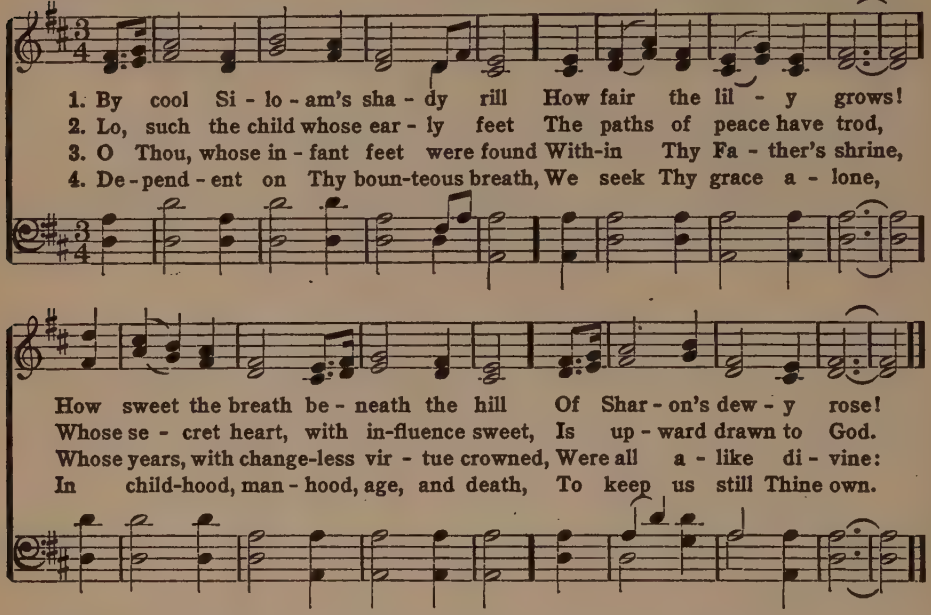
393 O Lord, Thy Benediction Give

JOHN ARMSTRONG, 1847 ABENDS HERBERT S. OAKELEY, 1874

1. O Lord, Thy ben - e - dic - tion give On all who teach,
2. Give those that teach pure hearts and wise, Faith, hope, and love,
3. Give those that learn the will - ing ear, The spir - it meek,
4. O bless the shep - herd, bless the sheep, That guide and guid-
on all who learn, That so Thy Church may ho - lier
all warmed by prayer: Them-selves first train - ing for the
the guile - less mind; Such gifts will make the low - liest
ed both be one, One in the faith - ful watch they
live, And ev - 'ry lamp more bright - ly burn.
skies, They best will raise their peo - ple there.
here Far bet - ter than a king - dom find.
keep, One in the joy of work well done. A - men.

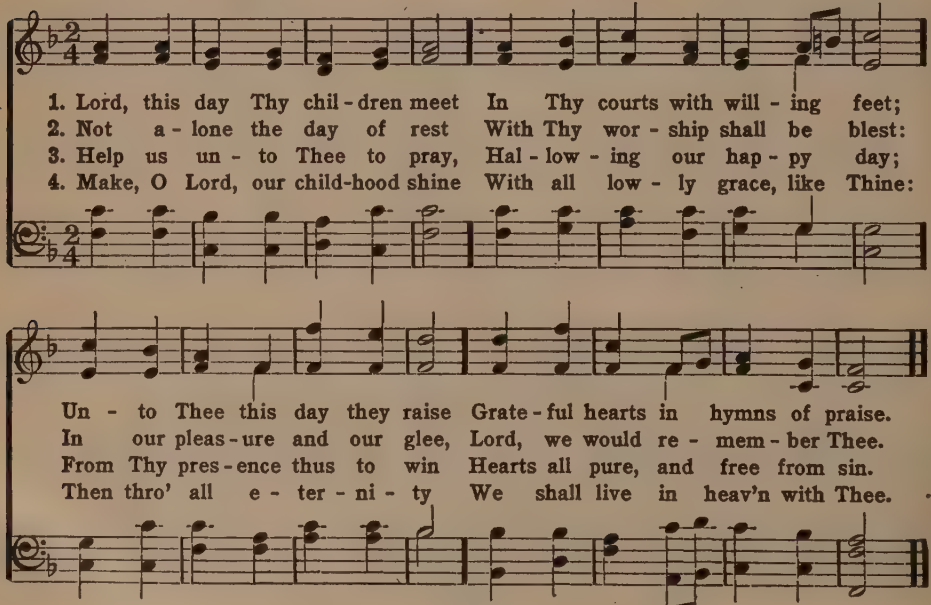
394 By Cool Siloam's Shady Rill

REGINALD HEBER, 1827 SILOAM ISAAC B. WOODBURY, 1842


1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How fair the lil - y grows!
2. Lo, such the child whose ear - ly feet The paths of peace have trod,
3. O Thou, whose in - fant feet were found With-in Thy Fa - ther's shrine,
4. De - pend - ent on Thy boun-teous breath, We seek Thy grace a - lone,
How sweet the breath be - neath the hill Of Shar - on's dew - y rose!
Whose se - cret heart, with in-fluence sweet, Is up - ward drawn to God.
Whose years, with change-less vir - tue crowned, Were all a - like di - vine:
In child-hood, man - hood, age, and death, To keep us still Thine own.

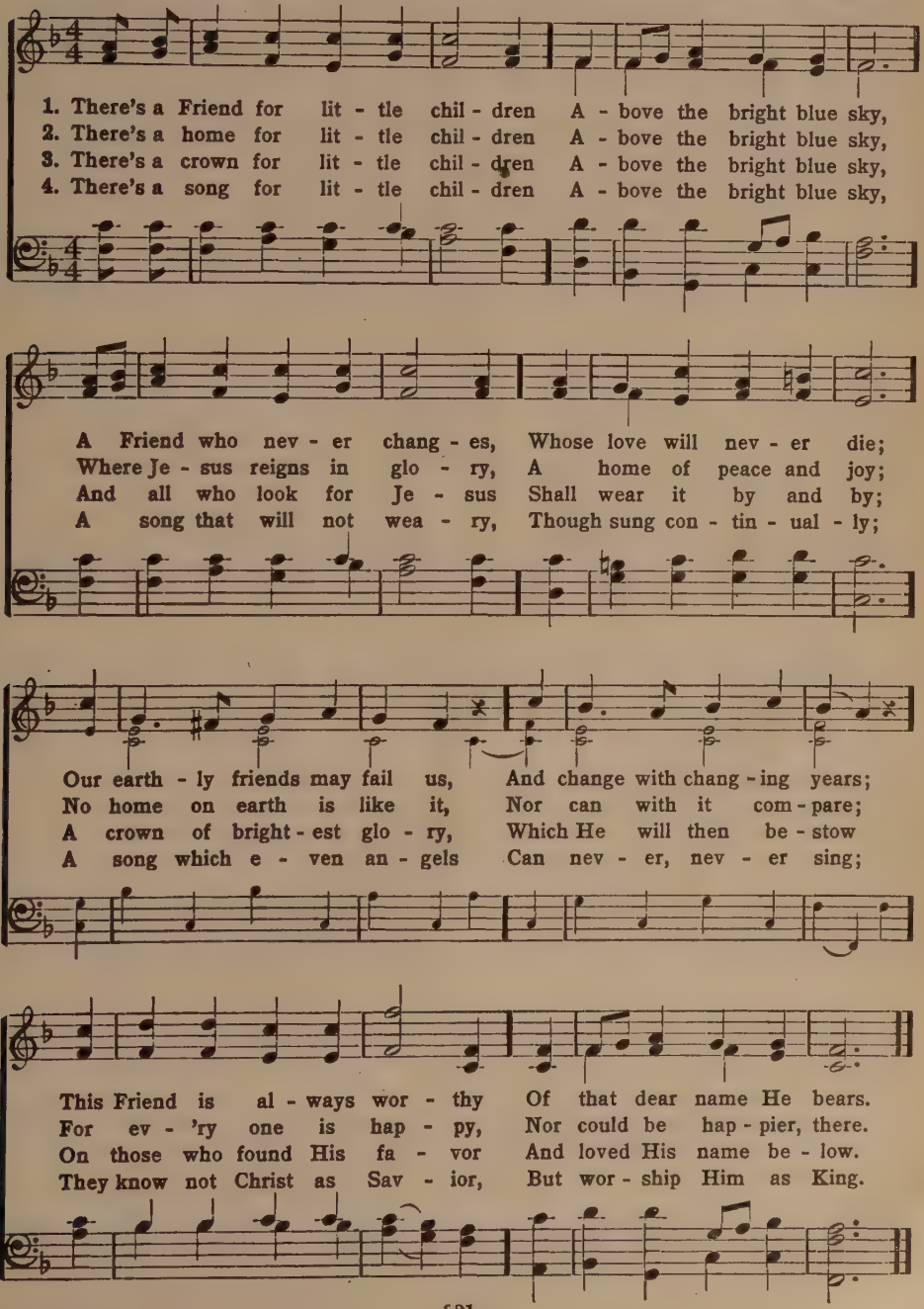
395 Lord, This Day Thy Children Meet

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1854 J. HENRY SHOWALTER


1. Lord, this day Thy chil - dren meet In Thy courts with will - ing feet;
2. Not a - lone the day of rest With Thy wor - ship shall be blest:
3. Help us un - to Thee to pray, Hal - low - ing our hap - py day;
4. Make, O Lord, our child-hood shine With all low - ly grace, like Thine:
Un - to Thee this day they raise Grate - ful hearts in hymns of praise.
In our pleas - ure and our glee, Lord, we would re - mem - ber Thee.
From Thy pres - ence thus to win Hearts all pure, and free from sin.
Then thro' all e - ter - ni - ty We shall live in heav'n with Thee.

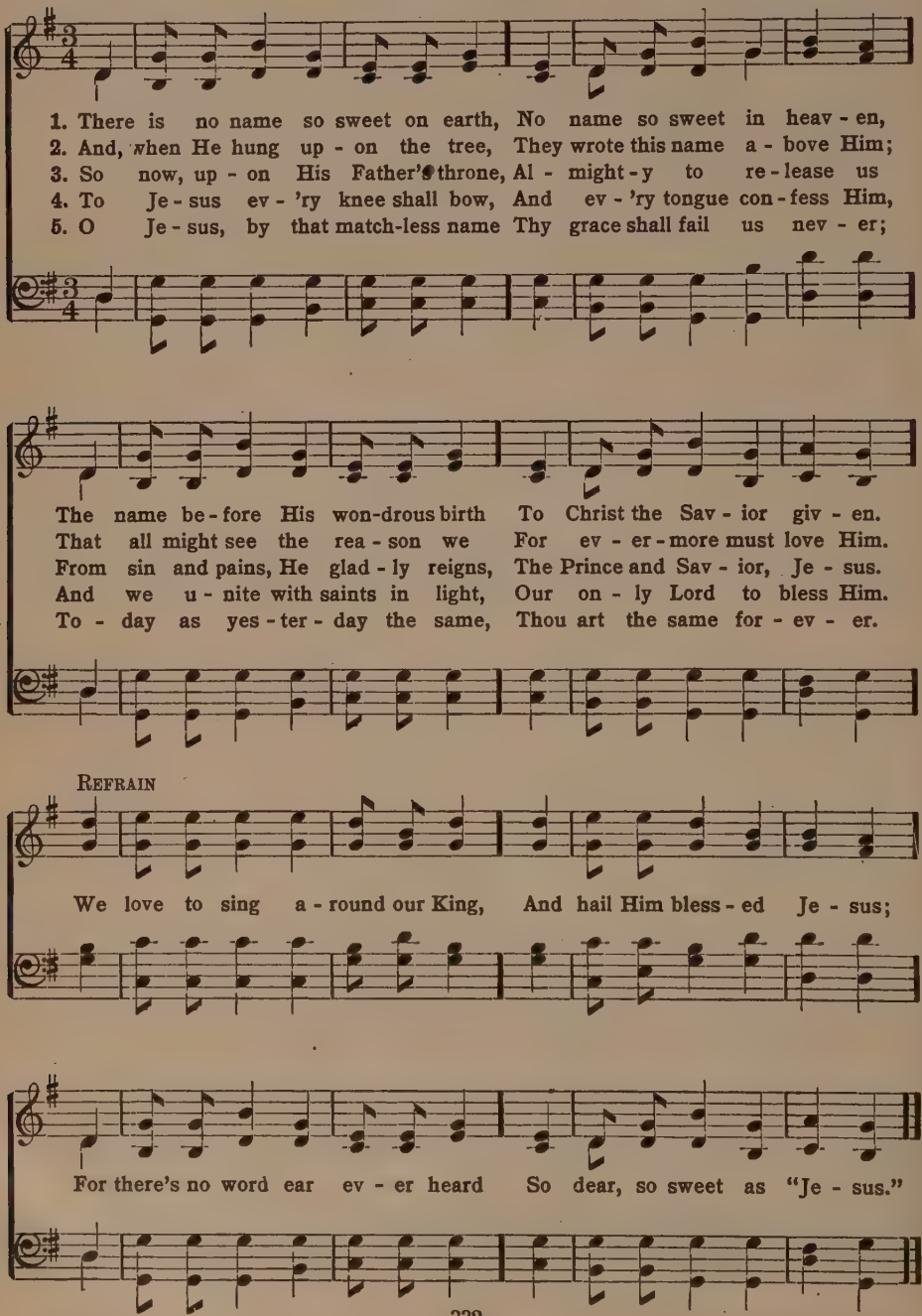
396 There's a Friend For Little Children

ALBERT MIDLANE, 1860. Abr. HESLINGTON FREDERICK PEEL, 1894


1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
2. There's a home for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
3. There's a crown for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
4. There's a song for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
A Friend who nev - er chang - es, Whose love will nev - er die;
Where Je - sus reigns in glo - ry, A home of peace and joy;
And all who look for Je - sus Shall wear it by and by;
A song that will not wea - ry, Though sung con - tin - ual - ly;
Our earth - ly friends may fail us, And change with chang - ing years;
No home on earth is like it, Nor can with it com - pare;
A crown of bright - est glo - ry, Which He will then be - stow
A song which e - ven an - gels Can nev - er, nev - er sing;
This Friend is al - ways wor - thy Of that dear name He bears.
For ev - 'ry one is hap - py, Nor could be hap - pier, there.
On those who found His fa - vor And loved His name be - low.
They know not Christ as Sav - ior, But wor - ship Him as King.

397 There Is No Name So Sweet

Anonymous, c. 1858 THE SWEETEST NAME WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1861


1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav - en,
2. And, when He hung up - on the tree, They wrote this name a - bove Him;
3. So now, up - on His Father's throne, Al - might - y to re - lease us
4. To Je - sus ev - 'ry knee shall bow, And ev - 'ry tongue con - fess Him,
5. O Je - sus, by that match-less name Thy grace shall fail us nev - er;
The name be - fore His won-drous birth To Christ the Sav - ior giv - en.
That all might see the rea - son we For ev - er - more must love Him.
From sin and pains, He glad - ly reigns, The Prince and Sav - ior, Je - sus.
And we u - nite with saints in light, Our on - ly Lord to bless Him.
To - day as yes - ter - day the same, Thou art the same for - ev - er.
REFRAIN
We love to sing a - round our King, And hail Him bless - ed Je - sus;
For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet as "Je - sus."

398 I Think When I Read That Sweet Story of Old

JEMIMA LUKE, 1841 — Traditional English Melody

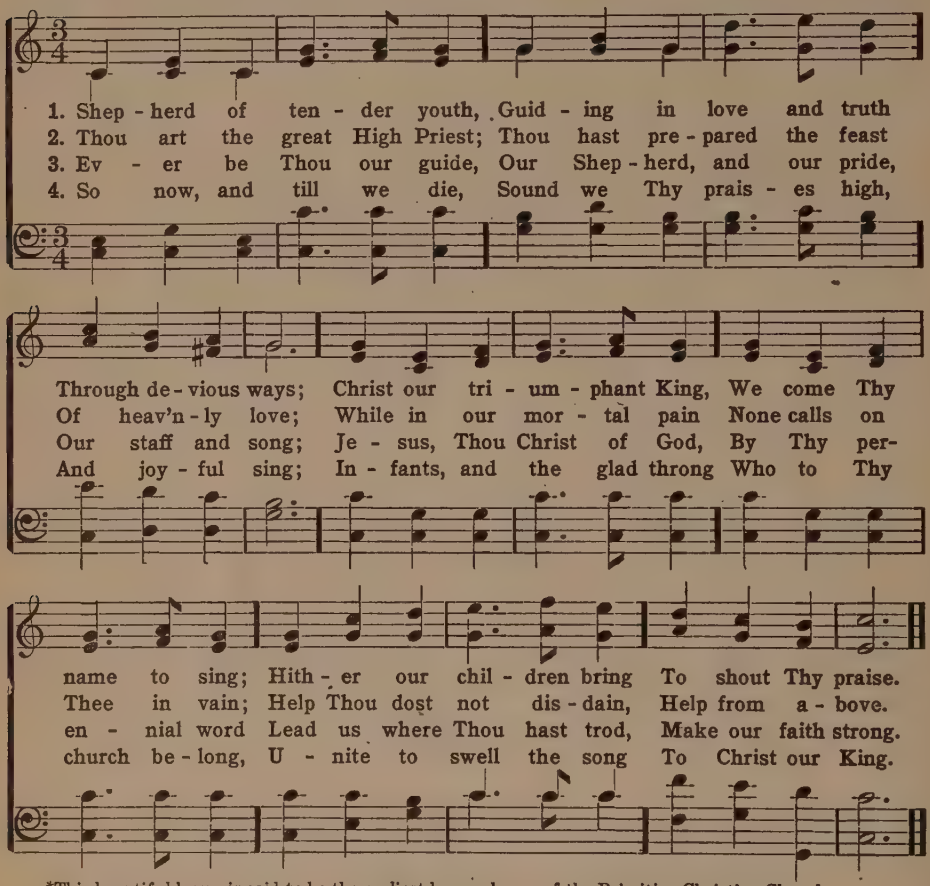
1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old,
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
3. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go,
4. I long for the joy of that glo - ri - ous time,
When Je - sus was here a - mong men,
That His arm had been thrown a - round me,
And ask for a share in His love;
The sweet - est and bright - est and best,
How He called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
And if I now ear - nest - ly seek Him be - low,
When the dear lit - tle chil - dren of ev - er - y clime
I should like to have been with them then.
"Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.

399 Shepherd of Tender Youth

*Clement of Alexandria, cir. 200 A. D. Trans. by Henry M. Dexter, 1846

DORT

Lowell Mason, 1832


1. Shep - herd of ten - der youth, Guid - ing in love and truth
Through de - vious ways; Christ our tri - um - phant King, We come Thy
name to sing; Hith - er our chil - dren bring To shout Thy praise.
2. Thou art the great High Priest; Thou hast pre - pared the feast
Of heav'n - ly love; While in our mor - tal pain None calls on
Thee in vain; Help Thou dost not dis - dain, Help from a - bove.
3. Ev - er be Thou our guide, Our Shep - herd, and our pride,
Our staff and song; Je - sus, Thou Christ of God, By Thy per-
en - nial word Lead us where Thou hast trod, Make our faith strong.
4. So now, and till we die, Sound we Thy prais - es high,
And joy - ful sing; In - fants, and the glad throng Who to Thy
church be - long, U - nite to swell the song To Christ our King.

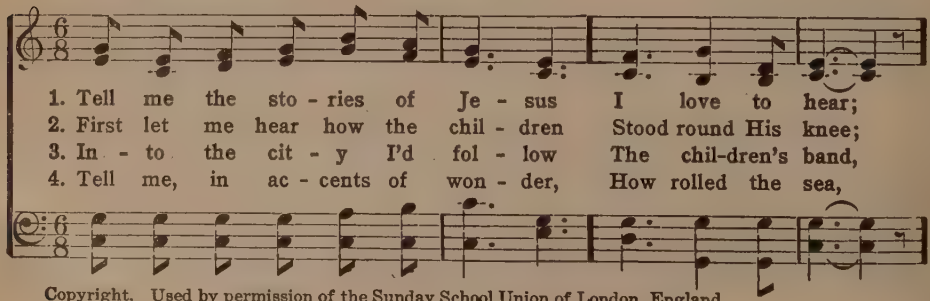
*This beautiful hymn is said to be the earliest known hymn of the Primitive Christian Church

400 Tell Me the Stories of Jesus

William H. Parker, 1904

STORIES OF JESUS

F. A. Challinor, 1904


1. Tell me the sto - ries of Je - sus I love to hear;
2. First let me hear how the chil - dren Stood round His knee;
3. In - to the cit - y I'd fol - low The chil-dren's band,
4. Tell me, in ac - cents of won - der, How rolled the sea,

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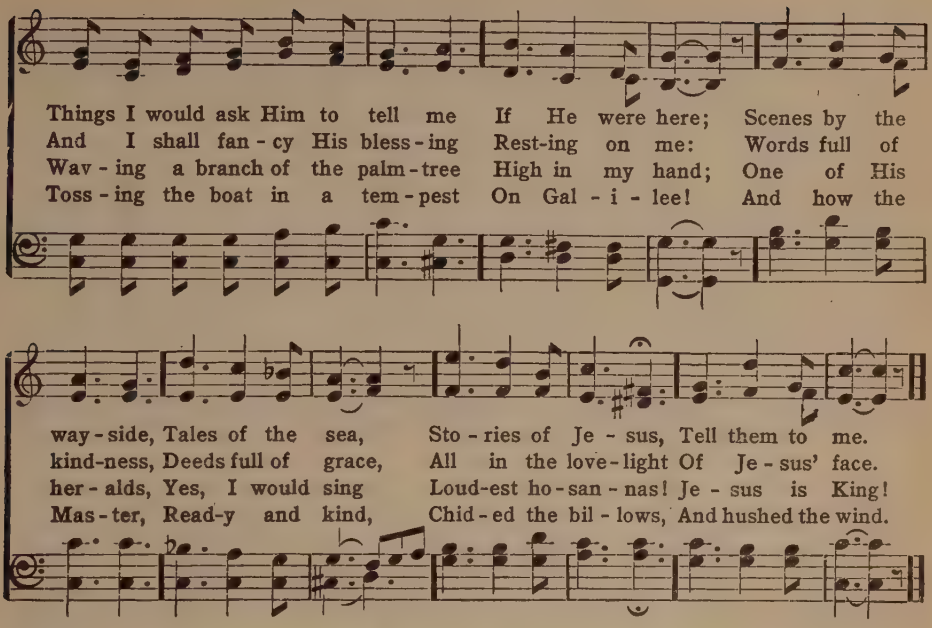
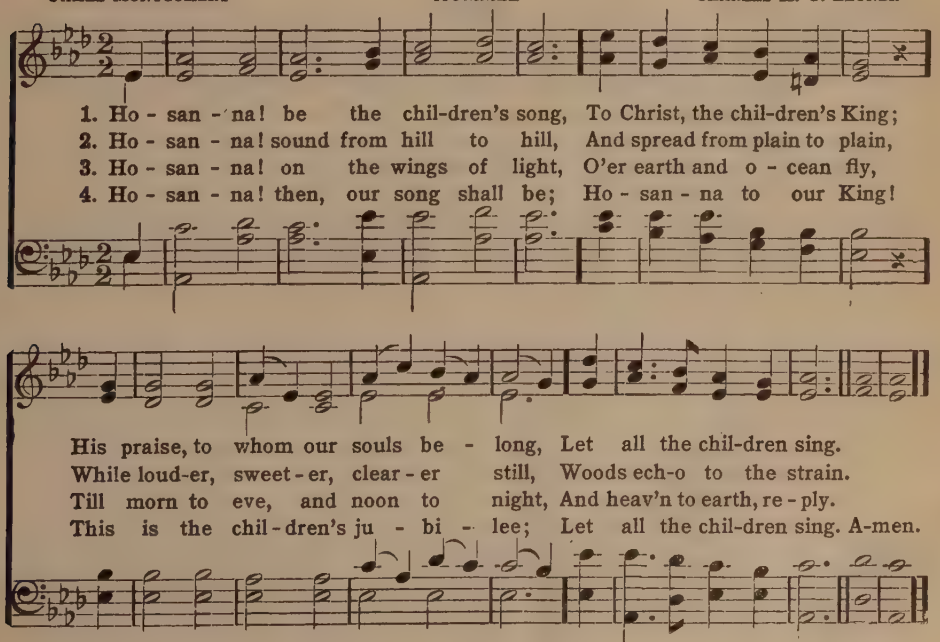
Tell Me the Stories of Jesus


Things I would ask Him to tell me If He were here; Scenes by the
And I shall fan - cy His bless - ing Rest-ing on me: Words full of
Wav - ing a branch of the palm - tree High in my hand; One of His
Toss - ing the boat in a tem - pest On Gal - i - lee! And how the
way - side, Tales of the sea, Sto - ries of Je - sus, Tell them to me.
kind-ness, Deeds full of grace, All in the love - light Of Je - sus' face.
her - alds, Yes, I would sing Loud-est ho - san - nas! Je - sus is King!
Mas - ter, Read-y and kind, Chid - ed the bil - lows, And hushed the wind.

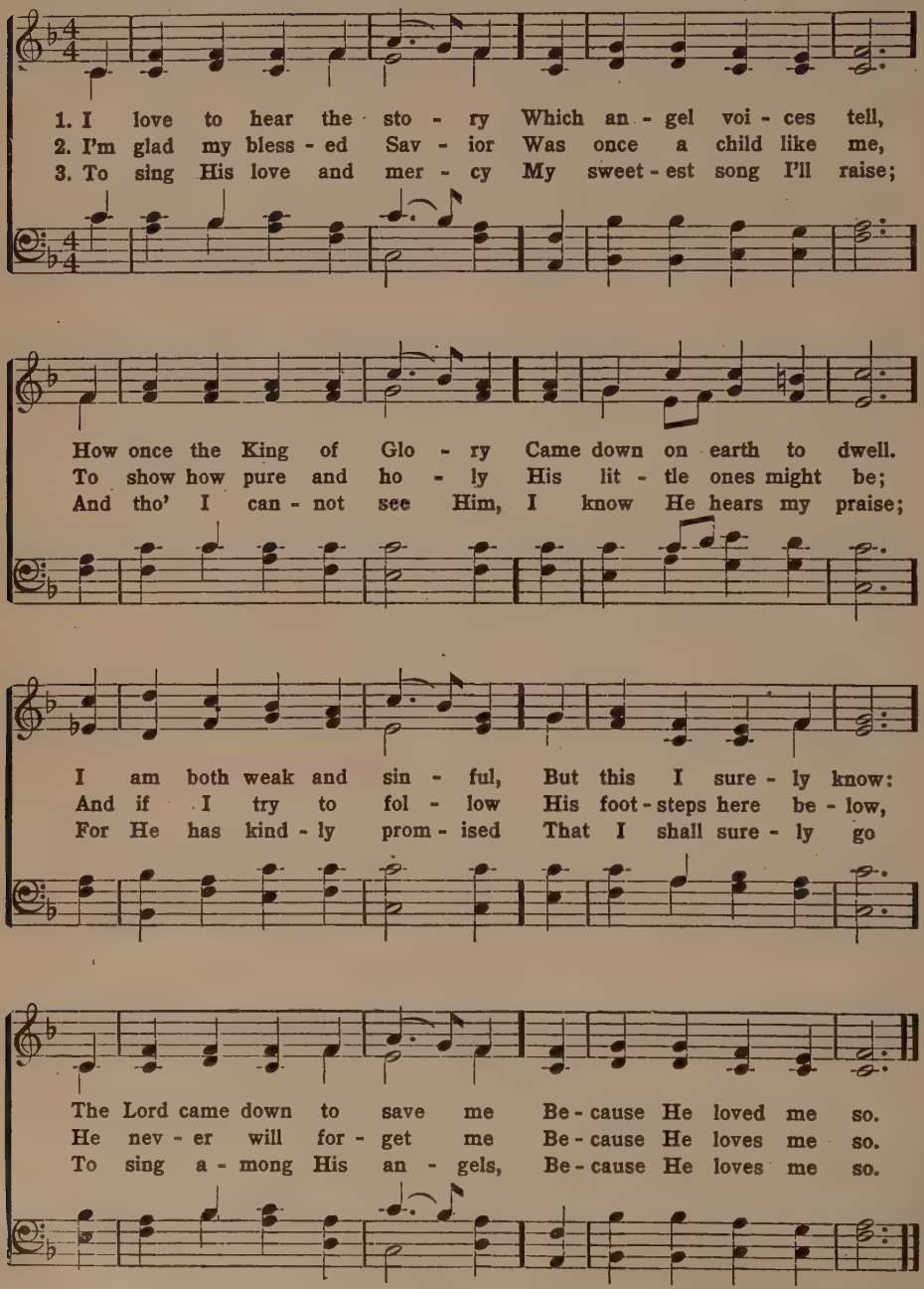
401 Hosanna! Be the Children's Song

JAMES MONTGOMERY HUMMEL CHARLES H. C. ZEUNER


1. Ho - san - na! be the chil-dren's song, To Christ, the chil-dren's King;
2. Ho - san - na! sound from hill to hill, And spread from plain to plain,
3. Ho - san - na! on the wings of light, O'er earth and o - cean fly,
4. Ho - san - na! then, our song shall be; Ho - san - na to our King!
His praise, to whom our souls be - long, Let all the chil-dren sing.
While loud-er, sweet - er, clear - er still, Woods ech-o to the strain.
Till morn to eve, and noon to night, And heav'n to earth, re - ply.
This is the chil - dren's ju - bi - lee; Let all the chil-dren sing. A-men.

402 I Love to Hear the Story

EMILY H. MILLER, 1867 GEORGE F. ROOT

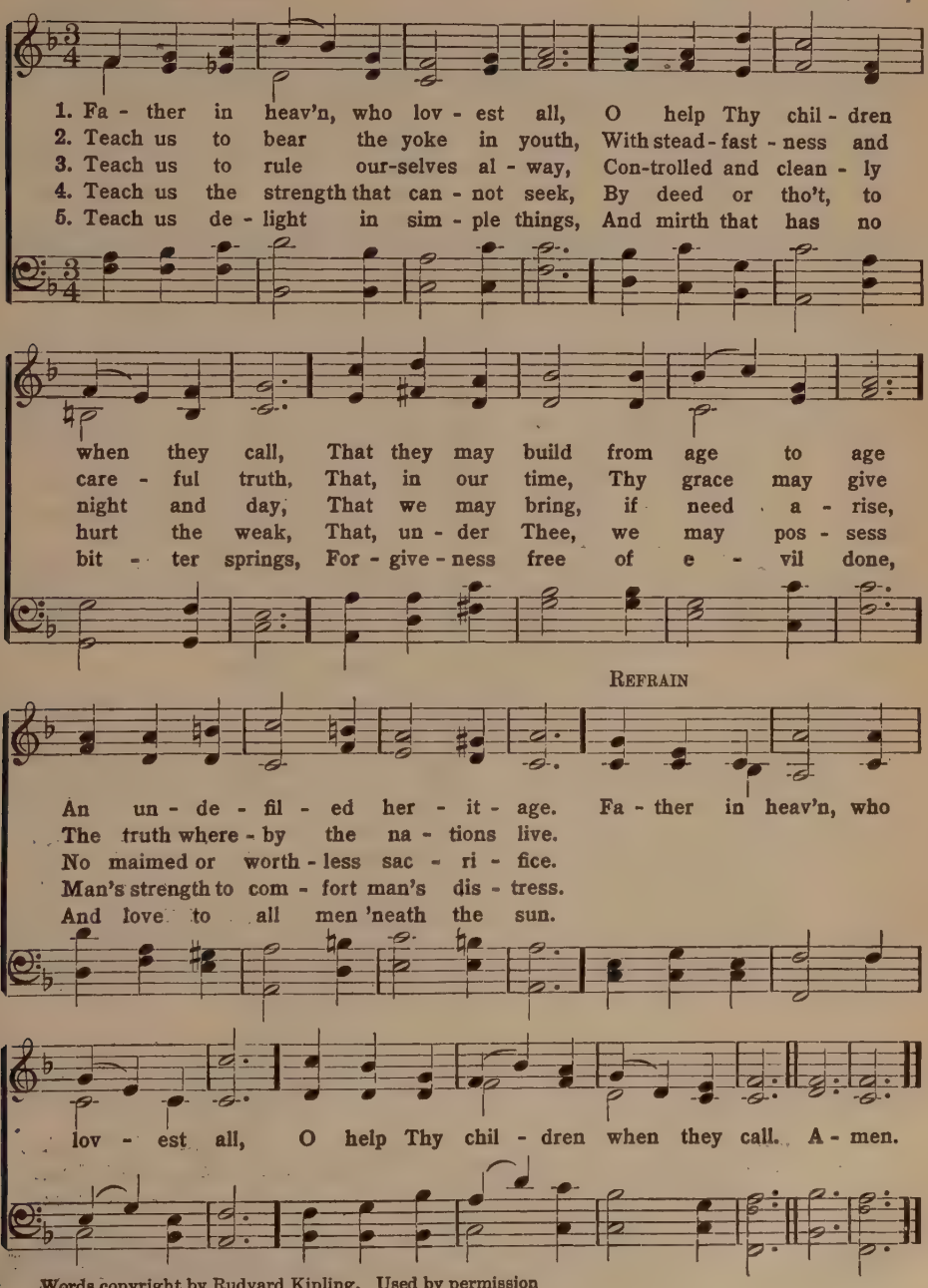

1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voi - ces tell,
2. I'm glad my bless - ed Sav - ior Was once a child like me,
3. To sing His love and mer - cy My sweet - est song I'll raise;
How once the King of Glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell.
To show how pure and ho - ly His lit - tle ones might be;
And tho' I can - not see Him, I know He hears my praise;
I am both weak and sin - ful, But this I sure - ly know:
And if I try to fol - low His foot - steps here be - low,
For He has kind - ly prom - ised That I shall sure - ly go
The Lord came down to save me Be - cause He loved me so.
He nev - er will for - get me Be - cause He loves me so.
To sing a - mong His an - gels, Be - cause He loves me so.

403 Father in Heaven, Who Lovest All

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1906

PATER OMNIUM. With Refrain

HENRY J. E. HOLMES, 1875


1. Fa - ther in heav'n, who lov - est all, O help Thy chil - dren
2. Teach us to bear the yoke in youth, With stead - fast - ness and
3. Teach us to rule our-selves al - way, Con-trolled and clean - ly
4. Teach us the strength that can - not seek, By deed or tho't, to
5. Teach us de - light in sim - ple things, And mirth that has no
when they call, That they may build from age to age
care - ful truth, That, in our time, Thy grace may give
night and day, That we may bring, if need a - rise,
hurt the weak, That, un - der Thee, we may pos - sess
bit - ter springs, For - give - ness free of e - vil done,
REFRAIN
An un - de - fil - ed her - it - age. Fa - ther in heav'n, who
The truth where - by the na - tions live.
No maimed or worth - less sac - ri - fice.
Man's strength to com - fort man's dis - tress.
And love to all men 'neath the sun.
lov - est all, O help Thy chil - dren when they call. A - men.

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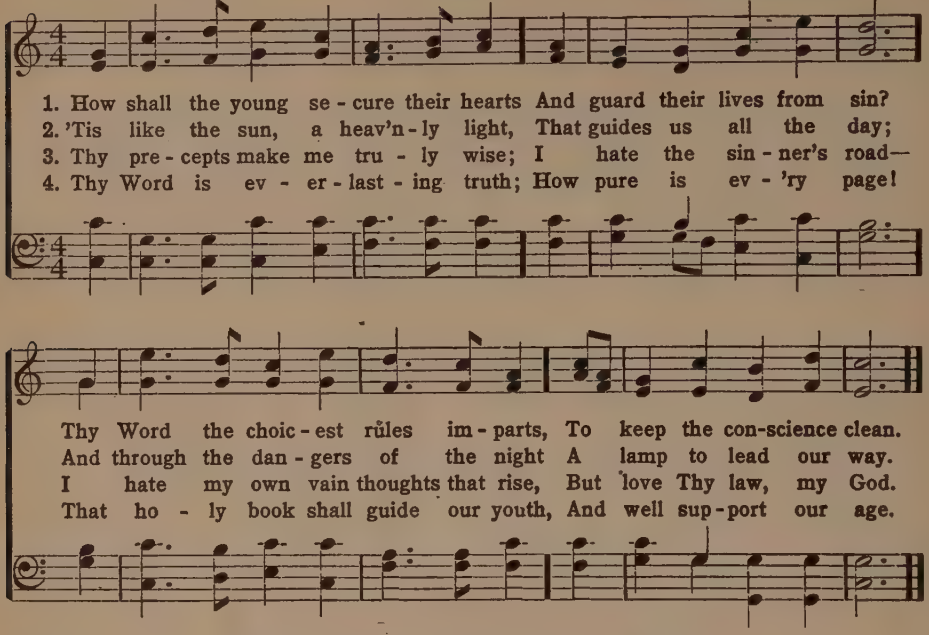
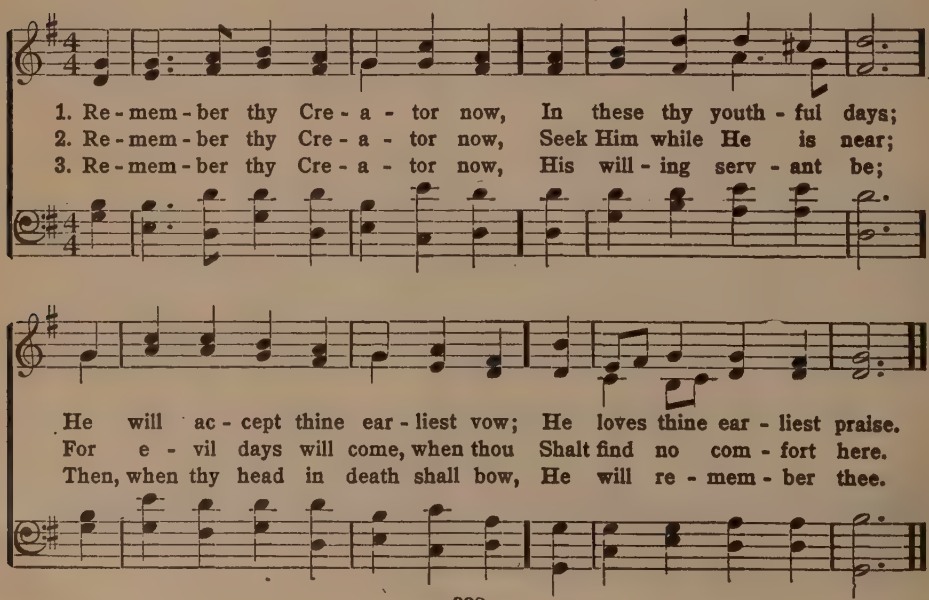
404 How Shall the Young Secure Their Hearts

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — BROWN — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1840


1. How shall the young se - cure their hearts And guard their lives from sin?
2. 'Tis like the sun, a heav'n - ly light, That guides us all the day;
3. Thy pre - cepts make me tru - ly wise; I hate the sin - ner's road—
4. Thy Word is ev - er - last - ing truth; How pure is ev - 'ry page!
Thy Word the choic - est rŭles im - parts, To keep the con-science clean.
And through the dan - gers of the night A lamp to lead our way.
I hate my own vain thoughts that rise, But love Thy law, my God.
That ho - ly book shall guide our youth, And well sup - port our age.

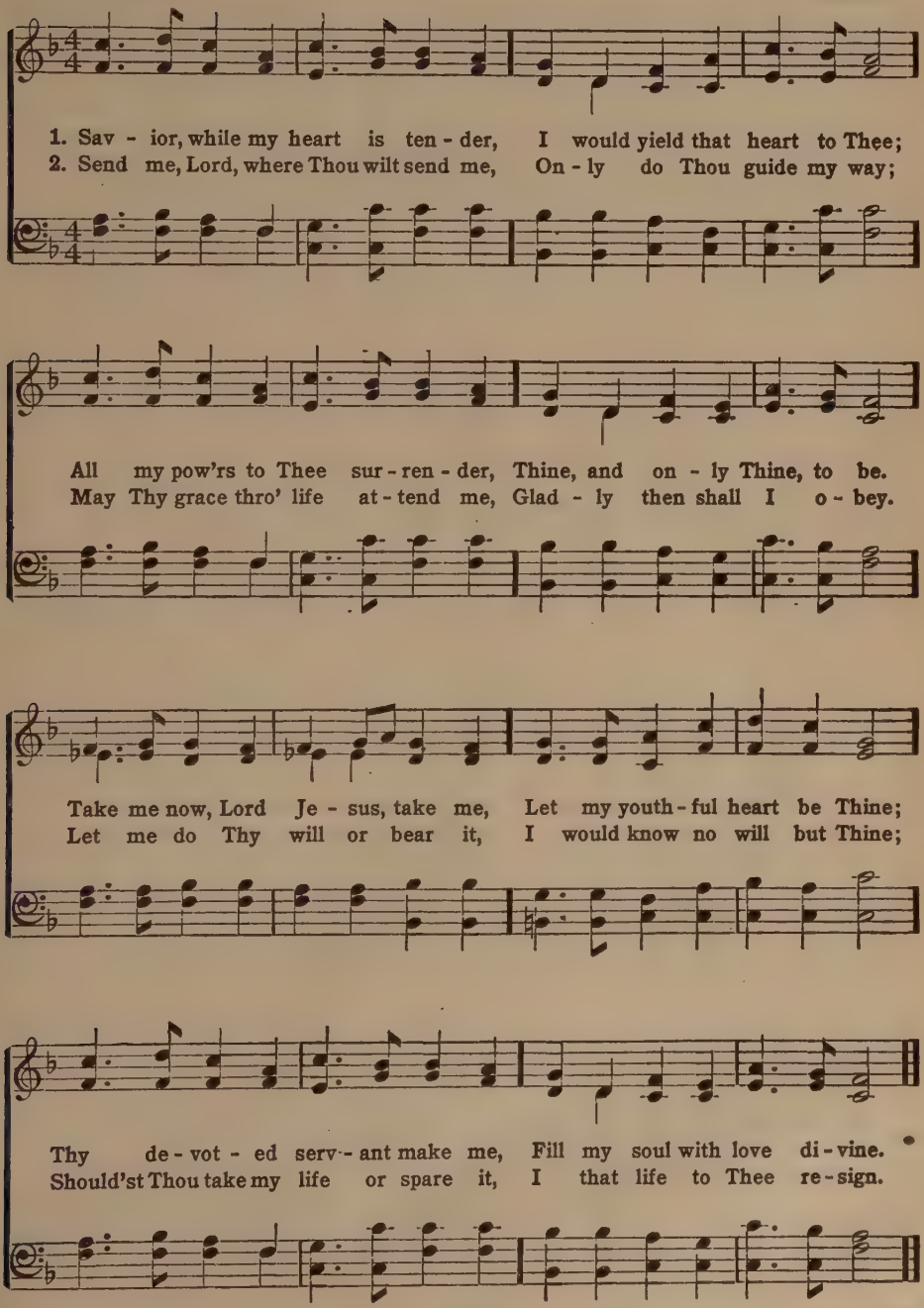
405 Remember Thy Creator Now

Anonymous — FARRANT — RICHARD FARRANT


1. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor now, In these thy youth - ful days;
2. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor now, Seek Him while He is near;
3. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor now, His will - ing serv - ant be;
He will ac - cept thine ear - liest vow; He loves thine ear - liest praise.
For e - vil days will come, when thou Shalt find no com - fort here.
Then, when thy head in death shall bow, He will re - mem - ber thee.

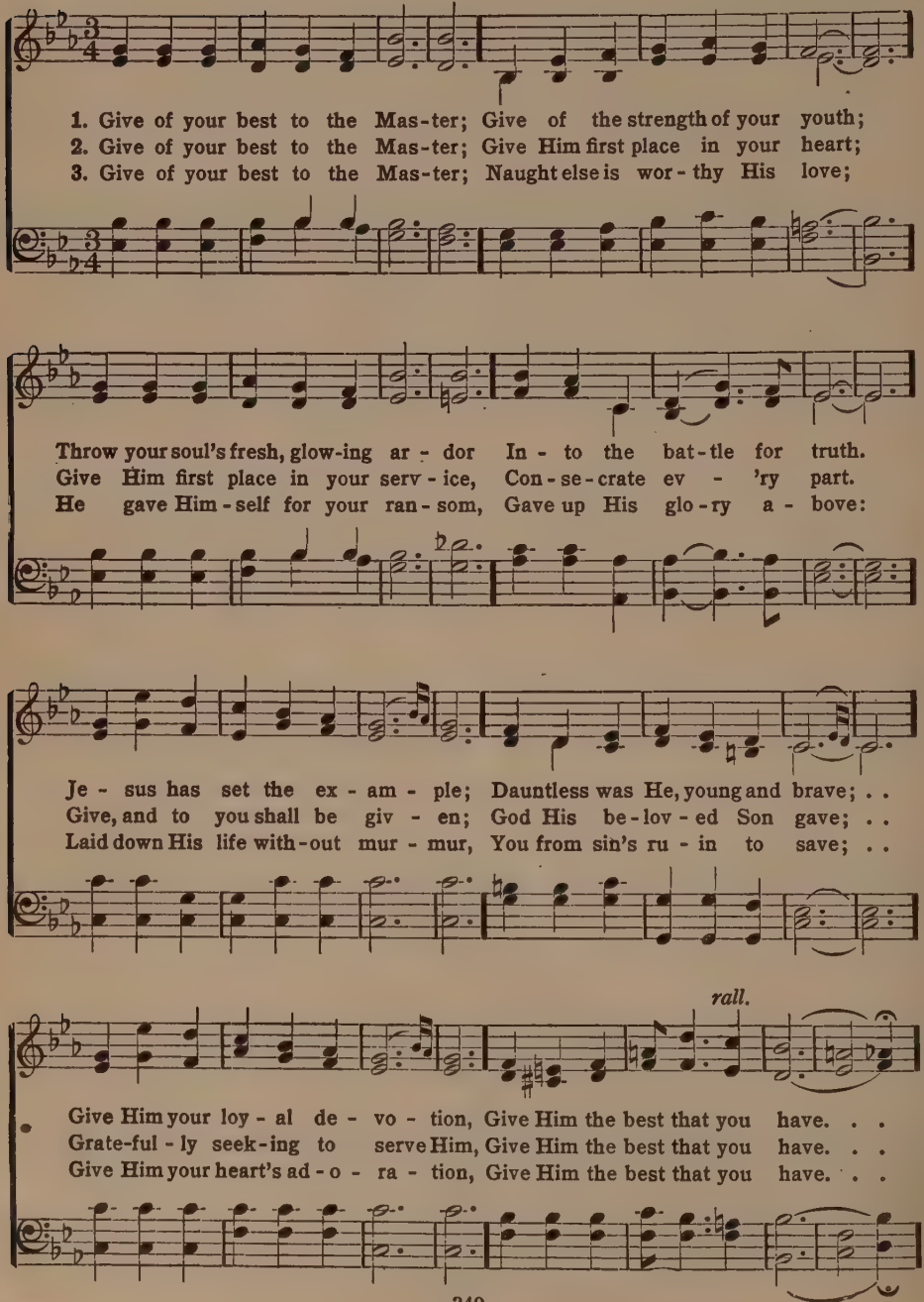
406 Savior, While My Heart is Tender

JOHN BURTON — ANNIE F. HARRISON


1. Sav - ior, while my heart is ten - der, I would yield that heart to Thee;
2. Send me, Lord, where Thou wilt send me, On - ly do Thou guide my way;
All my pow'rs to Thee sur - ren - der, Thine, and on - ly Thine, to be.
May Thy grace thro' life at - tend me, Glad - ly then shall I o - bey.
Take me now, Lord Je - sus, take me, Let my youth - ful heart be Thine;
Let me do Thy will or bear it, I would know no will but Thine;
Thy de - vot - ed serv - ant make me, Fill my soul with love di - vine.
Should'st Thou take my life or spare it, I that life to Thee re - sign.

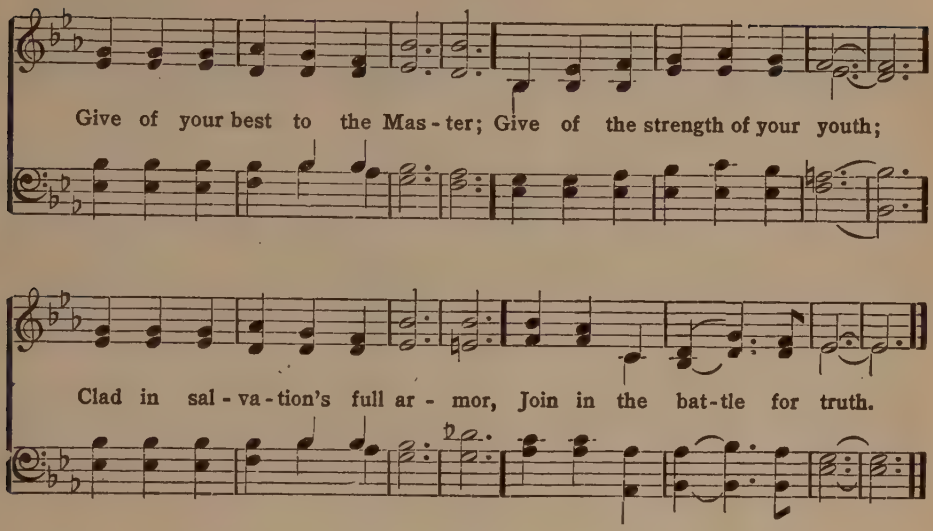
407 Give of Your Best to the Master

H. B. G. Mrs. CHARLES BARNARD


1. Give of your best to the Mas-ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
2. Give of your best to the Mas-ter; Give Him first place in your heart;
3. Give of your best to the Mas-ter; Naught else is wor-thy His love;
Throw your soul's fresh, glow-ing ar-dor In-to the bat-tle for truth.
Give Him first place in your serv-ice, Con-se-crate ev-'ry part.
He gave Him-self for your ran-som, Gave up His glo-ry a-bove:
Je-sus has set the ex-am-ple; Dauntless was He, young and brave; . .
Give, and to you shall be giv-en; God His be-lov-ed Son gave; . .
Laid down His life with-out mur-mur, You from sin's ru-in to save; . .
rall.
Give Him your loy-al de-vo-tion, Give Him the best that you have. . .
Grate-ful-ly seek-ing to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have. . .
Give Him your heart's ad-o-ra-tion, Give Him the best that you have. . .

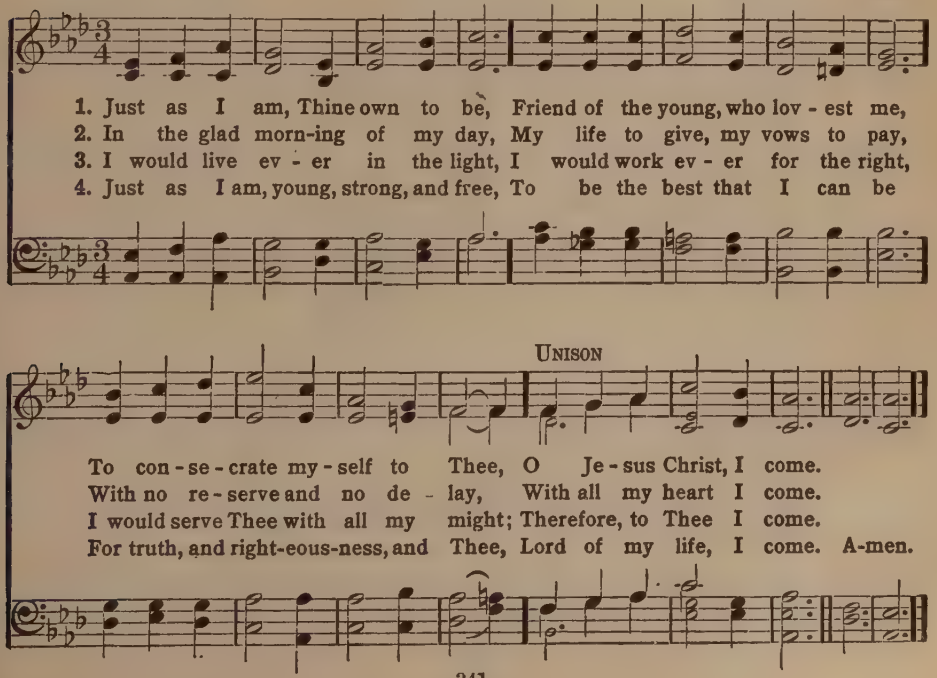
Give of Your Best to the Master

REFRAIN


Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
Clad in sal - va - tion's full ar - mor, Join in the bat - tle for truth.

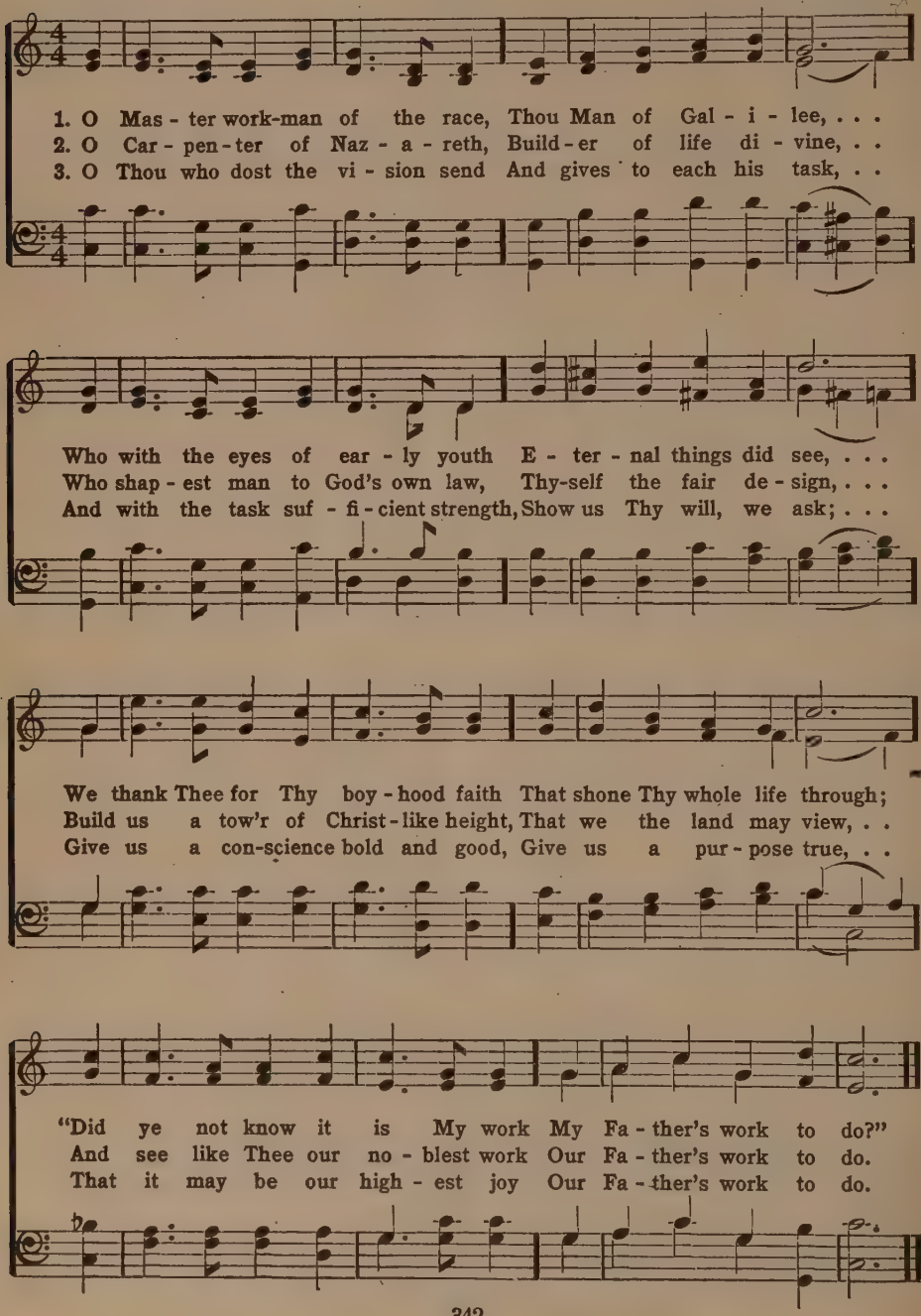
408 Just As I Am, Thine Own to Be

MARIANNE HEARN, 1887 JUST AS I AM JOSEPH BARNBY, 1893


1. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov - est me,
2. In the glad morn-ing of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,
3. I would live ev - er in the light, I would work ev - er for the right,
4. Just as I am, young, strong, and free, To be the best that I can be
UNISON
To con - se - crate my - self to Thee, O Je - sus Christ, I come.
With no re - serve and no de - lay, With all my heart I come.
I would serve Thee with all my might; Therefore, to Thee I come.
For truth, and right-eous-ness, and Thee, Lord of my life, I come. A-men.

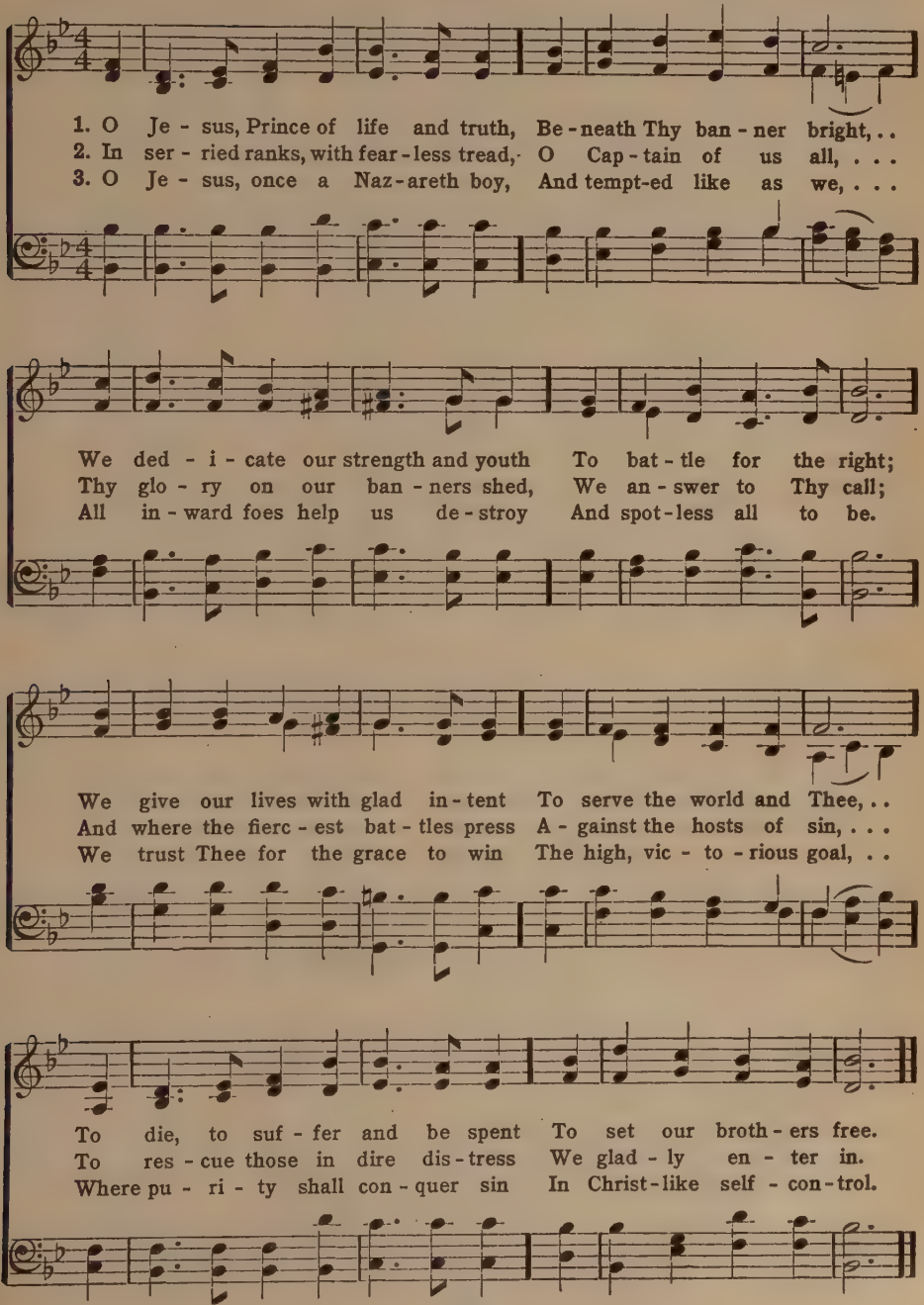
409 O Master Workman of the Race

JAY T. STOCKING, 1912 MATERNA SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882


1. O Mas - ter work-man of the race, Thou Man of Gal - i - lee, . . .
2. O Car - pen - ter of Naz - a - reth, Build - er of life di - vine, . .
3. O Thou who dost the vi - sion send And gives to each his task, . .
Who with the eyes of ear - ly youth E - ter - nal things did see, . . .
Who shap - est man to God's own law, Thy-self the fair de - sign, . . .
And with the task suf - fi - cient strength, Show us Thy will, we ask; . . .
We thank Thee for Thy boy - hood faith That shone Thy whole life through;
Build us a tow'r of Christ - like height, That we the land may view, . .
Give us a con-science bold and good, Give us a pur - pose true, . .
"Did ye not know it is My work My Fa - ther's work to do?"
And see like Thee our no - blest work Our Fa - ther's work to do.
That it may be our high - est joy Our Fa - ther's work to do.

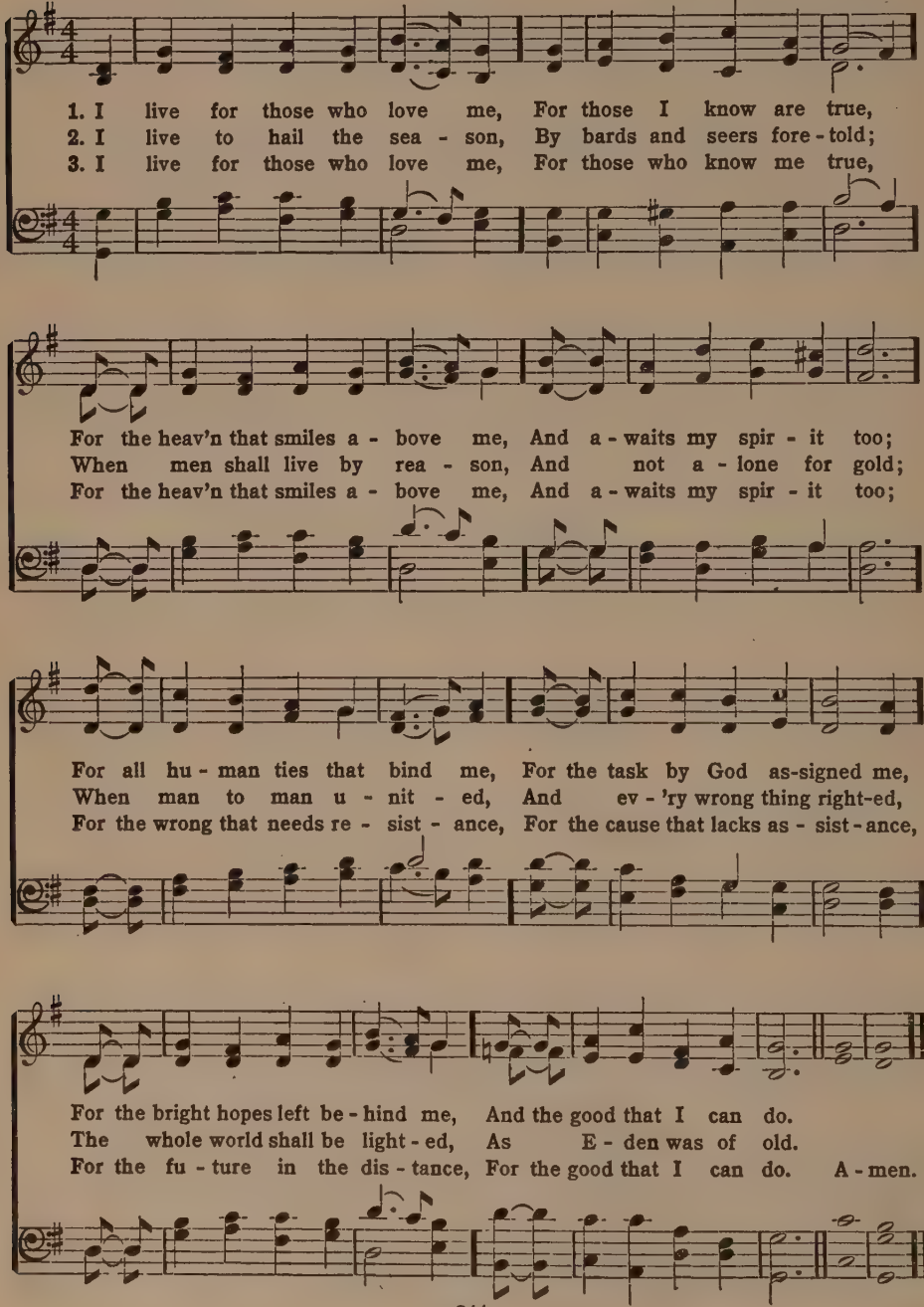
410 O Jesus, Prince of Life and Truth

Anonymous — ALL SAINTS — Henry S. Cutler, 1872


1. O Je - sus, Prince of life and truth, Be - neath Thy ban - ner bright, . .
2. In ser - ried ranks, with fear - less tread, O Cap - tain of us all, . . .
3. O Je - sus, once a Naz - areth boy, And tempt-ed like as we, . . .
We ded - i - cate our strength and youth To bat - tle for the right;
Thy glo - ry on our ban - ners shed, We an - swer to Thy call;
All in - ward foes help us de - stroy And spot - less all to be.
We give our lives with glad in - tent To serve the world and Thee, . .
And where the fierc - est bat - tles press A - gainst the hosts of sin, . . .
We trust Thee for the grace to win The high, vic - to - rious goal, . .
To die, to suf - fer and be spent To set our broth - ers free.
To res - cue those in dire dis - tress We glad - ly en - ter in.
Where pu - ri - ty shall con - quer sin In Christ - like self - con - trol.

411 I Live For Those Who Love Me

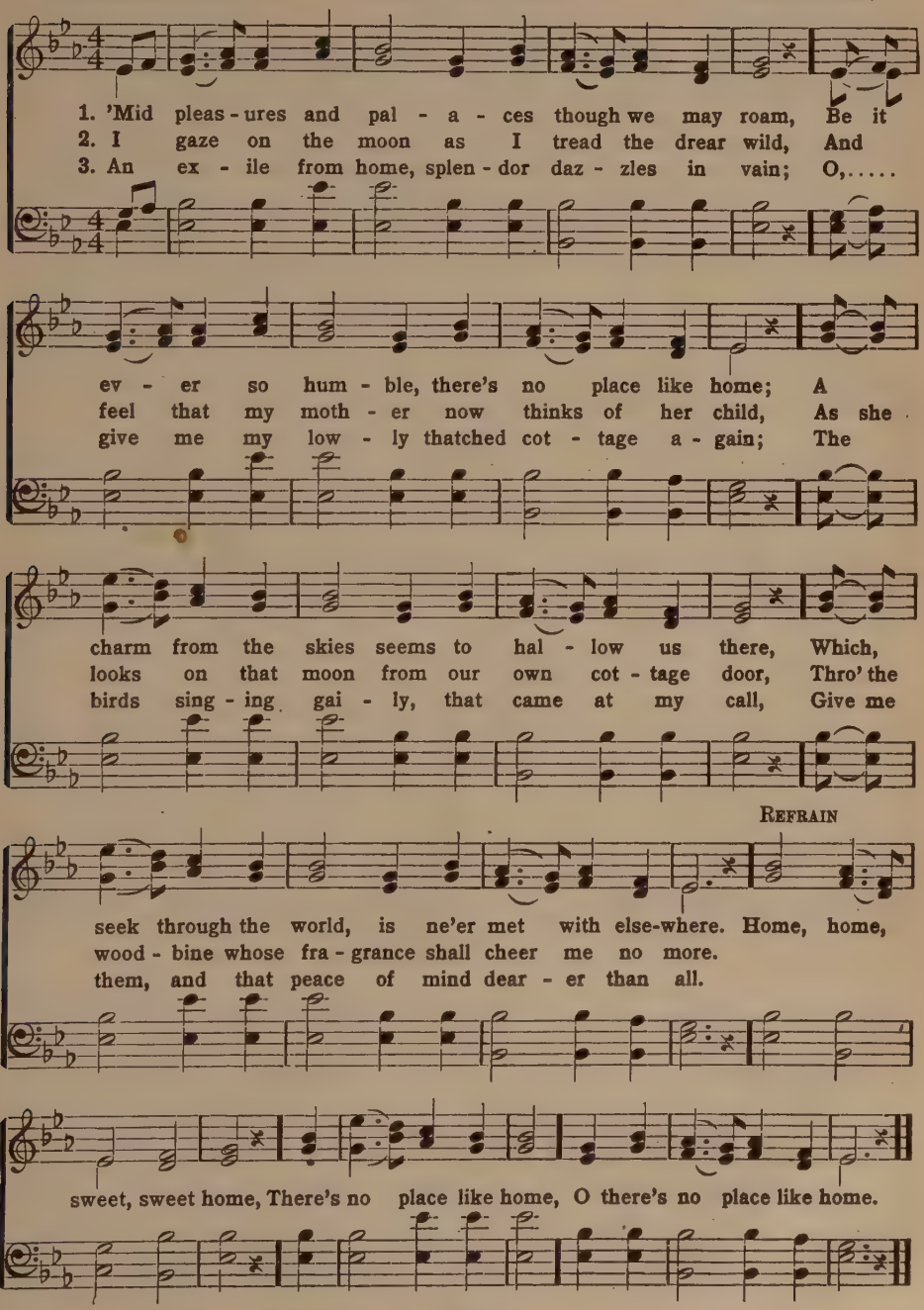
G. Linnæus Banks, 1860 BRADFORD Arr. from Francis J. Haydn


1. I live for those who love me, For those I know are true,
2. I live to hail the sea - son, By bards and seers fore - told;
3. I live for those who love me, For those who know me true,
For the heav'n that smiles a - bove me, And a - waits my spir - it too;
When men shall live by rea - son, And not a - lone for gold;
For the heav'n that smiles a - bove me, And a - waits my spir - it too;
For all hu - man ties that bind me, For the task by God as-signed me,
When man to man u - nit - ed, And ev - 'ry wrong thing right-ed,
For the wrong that needs re - sist - ance, For the cause that lacks as - sist - ance,
For the bright hopes left be - hind me, And the good that I can do.
The whole world shall be light - ed, As E - den was of old.
For the fu - ture in the dis - tance, For the good that I can do. A - men.

PEACE COMMUNITY CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN
LIBRARY

412 'Mid Pleasures and Palaces

JOHN HOWARD PAYNE — HOME, SWEET HOME — HENRY R. BISHOP

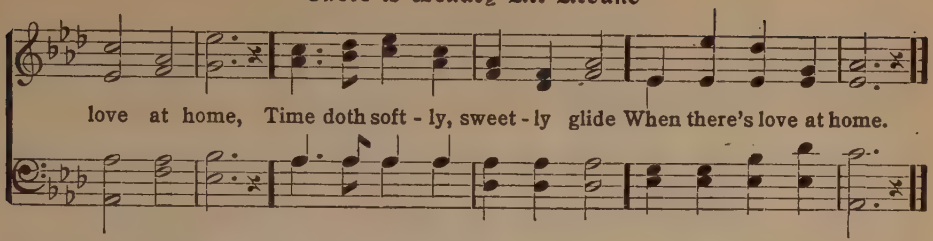

1. 'Mid pleas - ures and pal - a - ces though we may roam, Be it
2. I gaze on the moon as I tread the drear wild, And
3. An ex - ile from home, splen - dor daz - zles in vain; O,.....
ev - er so hum - ble, there's no place like home; A
feel that my moth - er now thinks of her child, As she
give me my low - ly thatched cot - tage a - gain; The
charm from the skies seems to hal - low us there, Which,
looks on that moon from our own cot - tage door, Thro' the
birds sing - ing gai - ly, that came at my call, Give me
REFRAIN
seek through the world, is ne'er met with else-where. Home, home,
wood - bine whose fra - grance shall cheer me no more.
them, and that peace of mind dear - er than all.
sweet, sweet home, There's no place like home, O there's no place like home.

413 There is Beauty All Around

JOHN H. McNAUGHTON HOME JOHN H. McNAUGHTON

1. There is beau - ty all a - round, When there's love at home;
2. In the cot - tage there is joy, When there's love at home;
3. Kind - ly heav - en smiles a - bove, When there's love at home;
There is joy in ev - 'ry sound, When there's love at home.
Hate and en - vy ne'er an - noy, When there's love at home.
All the earth is filled with love, When there's love at home.
Peace and plen - ty here a - bide, Smil - ing sweet on ev - 'ry side,
Ro - ses blos - som 'neath our feet, All the earth's a gar - den sweet,
Sweet - er sings the brook - let by, Bright - er beams the az - ure sky;
REFRAIN
Time doth soft - ly, sweet-ly glide, When there's love at home. Love at home,
Mak - ing life a bliss com - plete, When there's love at home.
O there's One who smiles on high, When there's love at home.

There is Beauty All Around

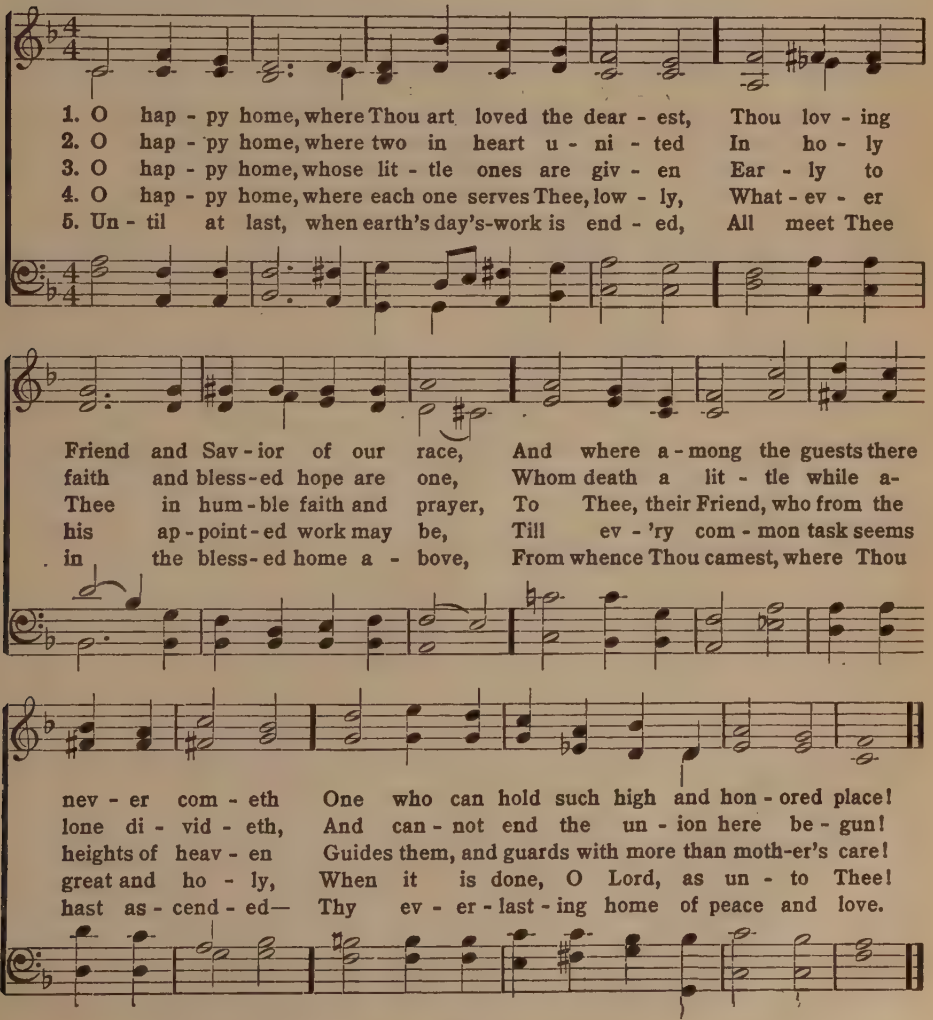


414 O happy home, where Thou art loved

CARL J. P. SPITTA, 1833
Tr. by Mrs. SARAH L. FINDLATER, 1858

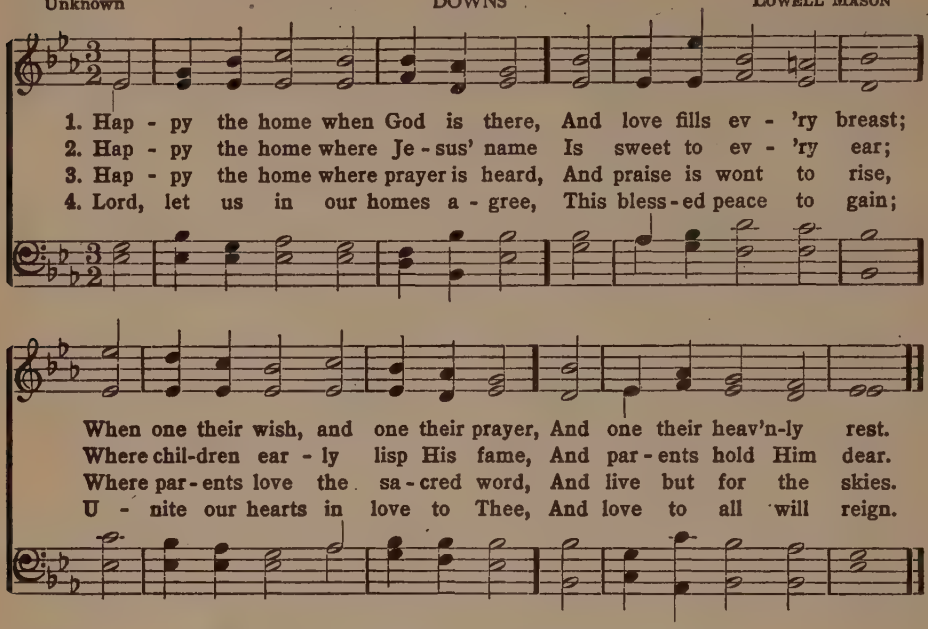
CROFTON

EDWARD, LORD CROFTON, 1893


1. O hap - py home, where Thou art loved the dear - est, Thou lov - ing
2. O hap - py home, where two in heart u - ni - ted In ho - ly
3. O hap - py home, whose lit - tle ones are giv - en Ear - ly to
4. O hap - py home, where each one serves Thee, low - ly, What - ev - er
5. Un - til at last, when earth's day's-work is end - ed, All meet Thee
Friend and Sav - ior of our race, And where a - mong the guests there
faith and bless-ed hope are one, Whom death a lit - tle while a-
Thee in hum-ble faith and prayer, To Thee, their Friend, who from the
his ap-point-ed work may be, Till ev - 'ry com - mon task seems
in the bless-ed home a - bove, From whence Thou camest, where Thou
nev - er com - eth One who can hold such high and hon - ored place!
lone di - vid - eth, And can - not end the un - ion here be - gun!
heights of heav - en Guides them, and guards with more than moth-er's care!
great and ho - ly, When it is done, O Lord, as un - to Thee!
hast as - cend - ed— Thy ev - er - last - ing home of peace and love.

415 Happy the Home, When God is There

Unknown — DOWNS — Lowell Mason


1. Hap - py the home when God is there, And love fills ev - 'ry breast;
2. Hap - py the home where Je - sus' name Is sweet to ev - 'ry ear;
3. Hap - py the home where prayer is heard, And praise is wont to rise,
4. Lord, let us in our homes a - gree, This bless - ed peace to gain;
When one their wish, and one their prayer, And one their heav'n-ly rest.
Where chil-dren ear - ly lisp His fame, And par - ents hold Him dear.
Where par - ents love the sa - cred word, And live but for the skies.
U - nite our hearts in love to Thee, And love to all will reign.

416 My Lord, I Do Not Ask to Stand

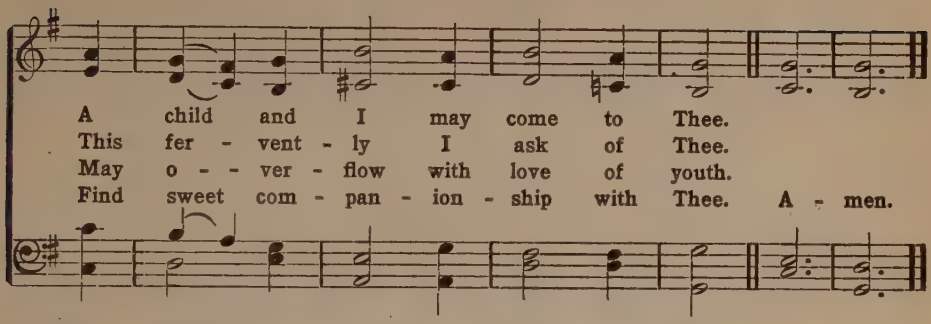
Norman E. Richardson, 1918
Florence I. Judson-Bradley

BELOIT

Carl G. Reissiger

1. My Lord, I do not ask to stand As king or prince of
2. To teach a ten - der voice to pray, Two child - ish eyes Thy
3. O grant Thy pa - tience to im - part Thy ho - ly law, Thy
4. As step by step we tread the way, Trust-ing, and con - fi-
high de - gree, I on - ly pray that hand in hand
face to see— Two feet to guide in Thy straight way,
words of truth. Give, Lord, Thy grace, that my whole heart
dent, and free— A child and I shall, day by day,

My Lord, I Do Not Ask to Stand


A child and I may come to Thee.
This fer - vent - ly I ask of Thee.
May o - - ver - flow with love of youth.
Find sweet com - pan - ion - ship with Thee. A - men.

417 Gracious Savior, Who Didst Honor

E. L. SHIRREFF, 1897 — MOTHERHOOD — L. MEADOWS WHITE, 1899

1. Gra - cious Sav - ior, who didst hon - or Wom - an - kind as wom-an's son;
2. Je - sus, Son of hu - man moth-er, Bless our moth-er - hood, we pray;
3. Thou who didst with Jo - seph la - bor, Nor didst hum-ble work dis - dain,
4. Thou who didst go forth in sor - row, Toil - ing for the souls of men,
Ver - y Man, though God-be - got - ten, And with God the Fa - ther one—
Give us grace to lead our chil - dren, Draw them to Thee day by day;
Grant we may Thy foot-steps fol - low Pa - tient - ly through toil or pain;
Thou who shalt draw all men to Thee, Though despised, re - ject - ed then;
Grant our wom - an - hood may be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee.
May our sons and daugh-ters be Ded - i - ca - ted, Lord, to Thee.
May our qui - et home - life be Lived, O Lord, in Thee, to Thee.
Hum - ble though our in-fluence be, Use it in the world for Thee. A-men.

418 Lord of Life and King of Glory

CHRISTIAN BURKE, 1903 — REPOSE — JOHN STAINER, 1875

1. Lord of life and King of glo - ry, Who didst deign a child to be, Cra - dled on a moth - er's bos - om, Throned up - on a moth - er's knee, For the chil - dren Thou hast giv - en We must an - swer un - to Thee.
2. Grant us, then, pure hearts and pa - tient, That in all we do or say Lit - tle souls our deeds may cop - y, And be nev - er led a - stray, Lit - tle feet our steps may fol - low In a safe and nar - row way.
3. When our grow - ing sons and daugh - ters Look on life with ea - ger eyes, Grant us then a deep - er in - sight And new pow'rs of sac - ri - fice, Hope to trust them, faith to guide them, Love that noth - ing good de - nies.
4. May we keep our ho - ly call - ing Stain-less in its fair re - nown, That when all the work is o - ver And we lay the bur - den down, Then the chil - dren Still may be our joy and crown. A - men.

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419 O Perfect Love, All Human Thought

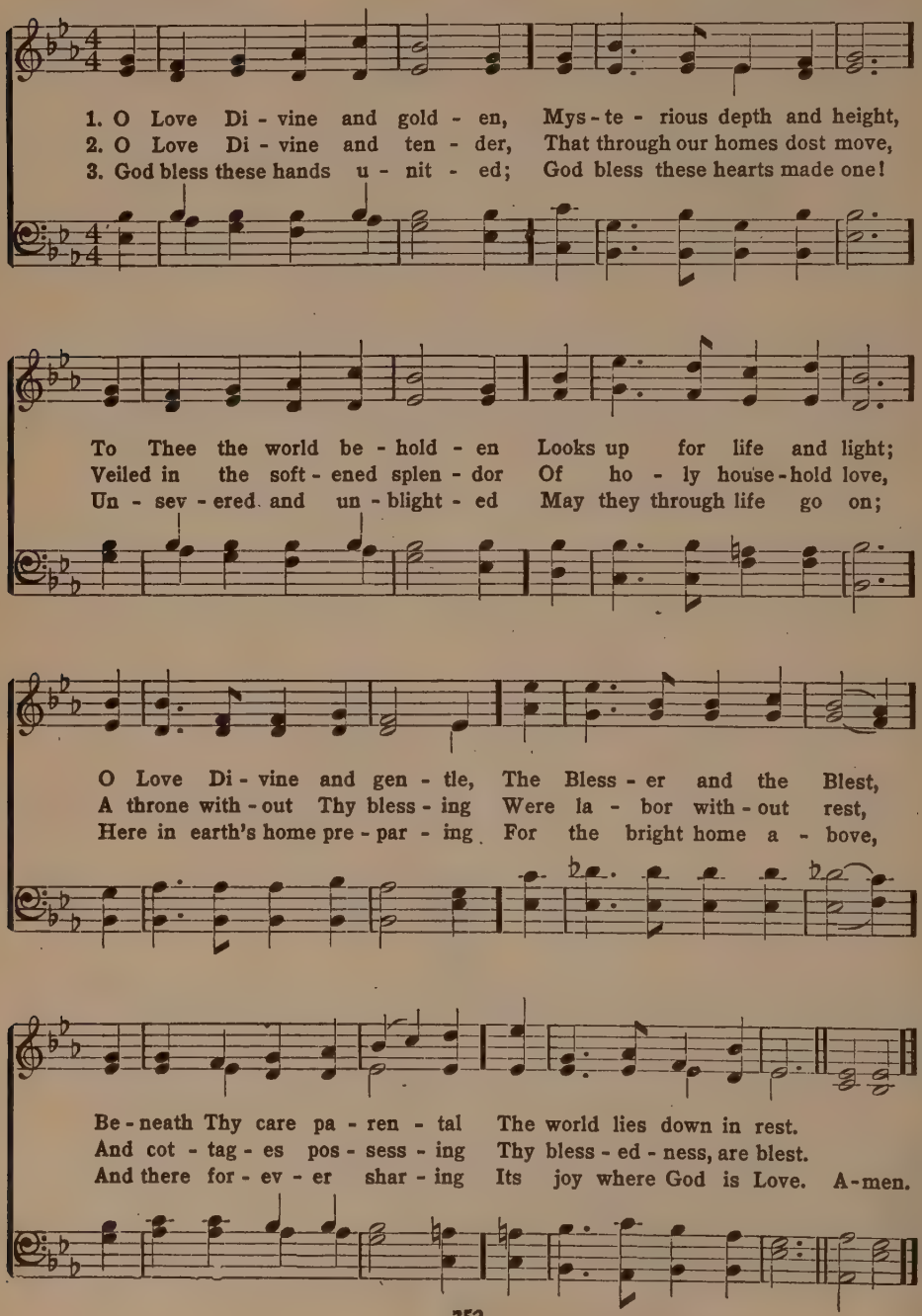
DOROTHY F. BLOMFIELD, 1883
Doxology (JOHN ELLERTON, 1875) added

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1889

1. O per - fect Love, all hu - man thought tran - scend - ing,
2. O per - fect Life, be Thou their full as - sur - ance
3. Grant them the joy which bright - ens earth - ly sor - row;
4. Hear us, O Fa - ther, gra - cious and for - giv - ing,
Low - ly we kneel in prayer be - fore Thy throne,
Of ten - der char - i - ty and stead - fast faith,
Grant them the peace which calms all earth - ly strife,
Through Je - sus Christ Thy co - e - ter - nal Word,
That theirs may be the love which knows no end - ing,
Of pa - tient hope, and qui - et, brave en - dur - ance,
And to life's day the glo - rious, un - known mor - row
Who, with the Ho - ly Ghost, by all things liv - ing
Whom Thou for - ev - er - more dost join in one.
With child - like trust that fears nor pain nor death.
That dawns up - on e - ter - nal love and life.
Now and to end - less a - ges art a - dored. A - men.

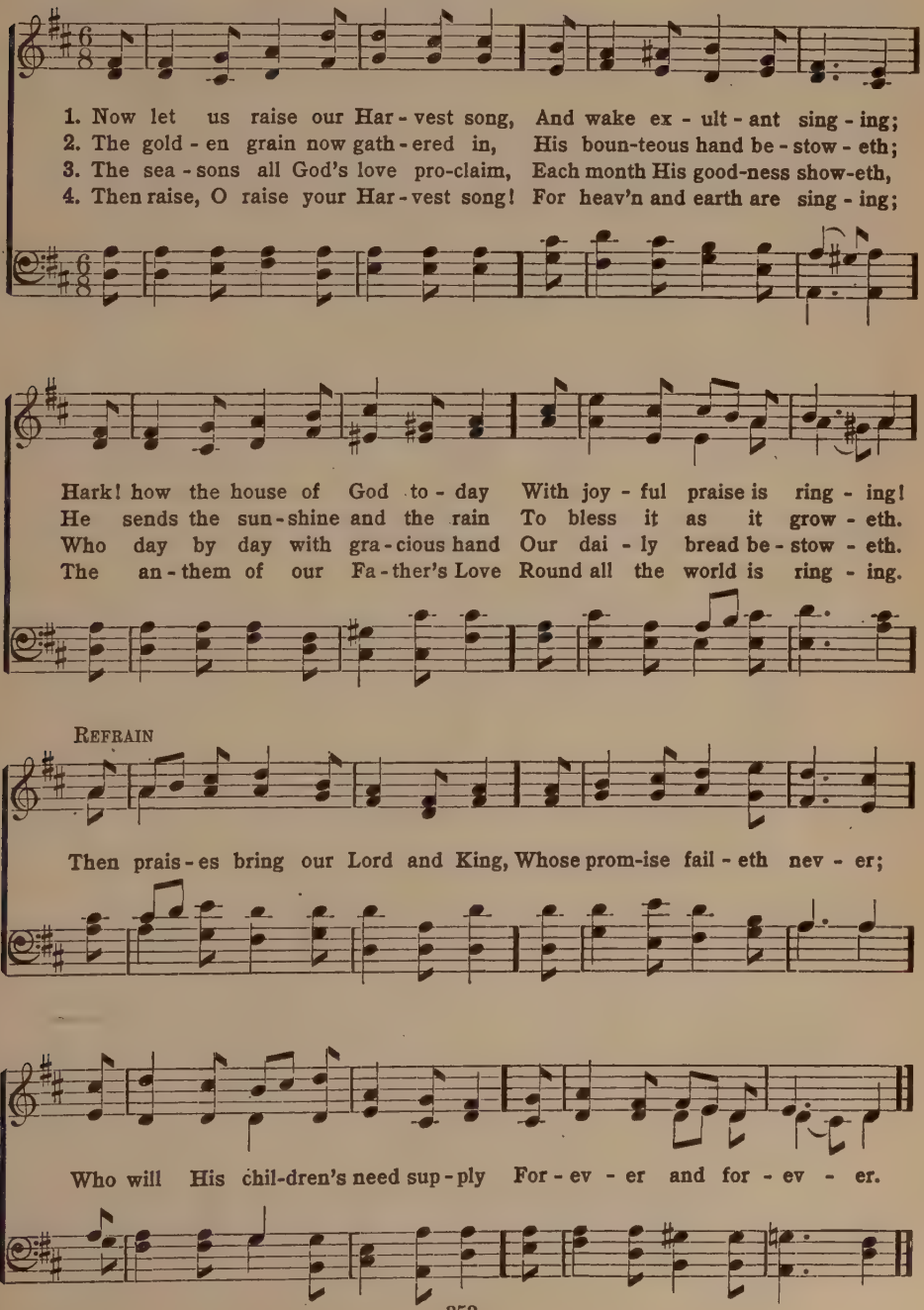
420 O Love Divine and Golden

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1866 BLAIRGOWRIE JOHN B. DYKES, 1872


1. O Love Di - vine and gold - en, Mys - te - rious depth and height,
2. O Love Di - vine and ten - der, That through our homes dost move,
3. God bless these hands u - nit - ed; God bless these hearts made one!
To Thee the world be - hold - en Looks up for life and light;
Veiled in the soft - ened splen - dor Of ho - ly house - hold love,
Un - sev - ered and un - blight - ed May they through life go on;
O Love Di - vine and gen - tle, The Bless - er and the Blest,
A throne with - out Thy bless - ing Were la - bor with - out rest,
Here in earth's home pre - par - ing For the bright home a - bove,
Be - neath Thy care pa - ren - tal The world lies down in rest.
And cot - tag - es pos - sess - ing Thy bless - ed - ness, are blest.
And there for - ev - er shar - ing Its joy where God is Love. A - men.

421 Now Let Us Raise Our Harvest Song

AMY S. WOODS ELMCOURT CALEB SIMPER


1. Now let us raise our Har - vest song, And wake ex - ult - ant sing - ing;
2. The gold - en grain now gath - ered in, His boun-teous hand be - stow - eth;
3. The sea - sons all God's love pro-claim, Each month His good-ness show-eth,
4. Then raise, O raise your Har - vest song! For heav'n and earth are sing - ing;
Hark! how the house of God to - day With joy - ful praise is ring - ing!
He sends the sun-shine and the rain To bless it as it grow - eth.
Who day by day with gra - cious hand Our dai - ly bread be - stow - eth.
The an - them of our Fa - ther's Love Round all the world is ring - ing.
REFRAIN
Then prais - es bring our Lord and King, Whose prom-ise fail - eth nev - er;
Who will His chil-dren's need sup - ply For - ev - er and for - ev - er.

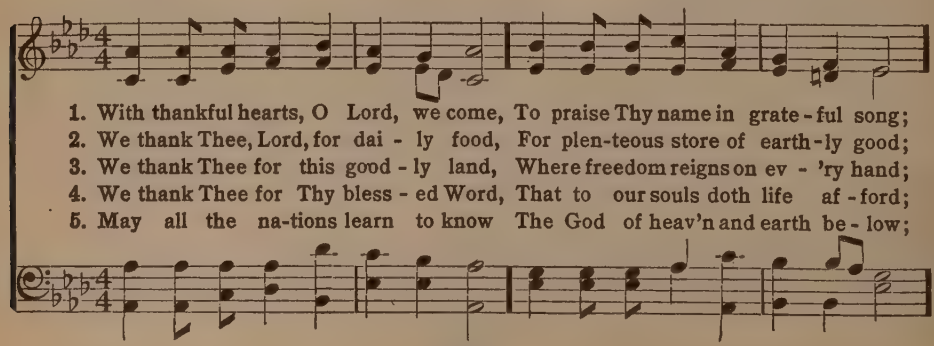
422 The God of Harvest Praise

JAMES MONTGOMERY PERKINS E. A. PERKINS

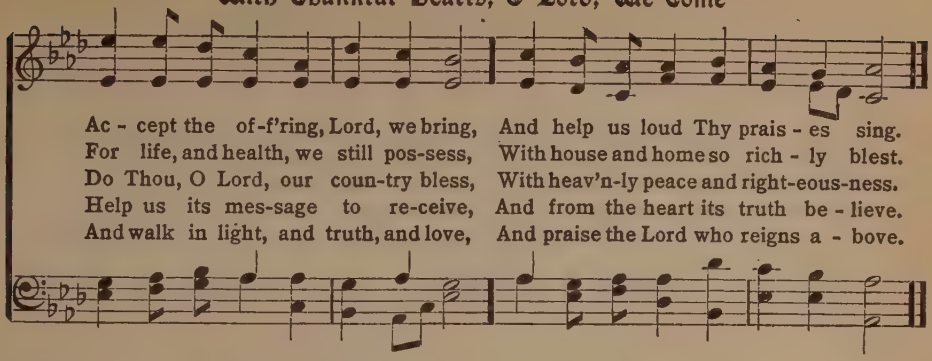
1. The God of har - vest praise; In loud thanks - giv - ing raise
2. Yes, bless His ho - ly name, And pur - est thanks pro - claim
3. The God of har - vest praise; Hands, hearts, and voi - ces raise
Hand, heart, and voice; The val - leys smile and sing, For - ests and
Through all the earth; To glo - ry in your lot Is du - ty—
With sweet ac - cord; From field to gar - ner throng, Bear - ing your
moun - tains ring; The plains their trib - ute bring; The springs re - joice.
but be not God's ben - e - fits for - got, A - midst your mirth.
sheaves a - long, And, in your har - vest song, Bless ye the Lord.

423 With Thankful Hearts, O Lord, We Come

J. S. MOHLER J. HENRY SHOWALTER, 1891

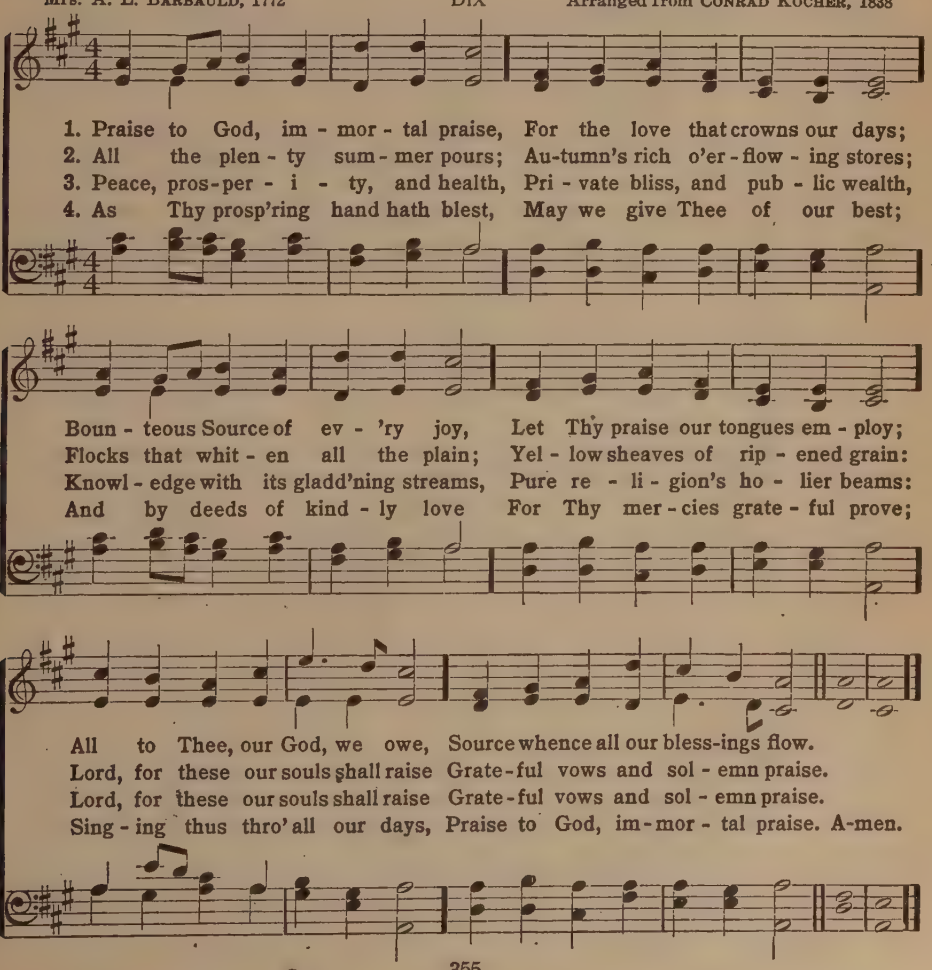

1. With thankful hearts, O Lord, we come, To praise Thy name in grate - ful song;
2. We thank Thee, Lord, for dai - ly food, For plen - teous store of earth - ly good;
3. We thank Thee for this good - ly land, Where freedom reigns on ev - 'ry hand;
4. We thank Thee for Thy bless - ed Word, That to our souls doth life af - ford;
5. May all the na - tions learn to know The God of heav'n and earth be - low;

With Thankful Hearts, O Lord, We Come


Ac - cept the of-f'ring, Lord, we bring, And help us loud Thy prais - es sing.
For life, and health, we still pos-sess, With house and home so rich - ly blest.
Do Thou, O Lord, our coun-try bless, With heav'n-ly peace and right-eous-ness.
Help us its mes-sage to re-ceive, And from the heart its truth be - lieve.
And walk in light, and truth, and love, And praise the Lord who reigns a - bove.

424 Praise to God, Immortal Praise

Mrs. A. L. BARBAULD, 1772 DIX Arranged from CONRAD KÖCHER, 1838

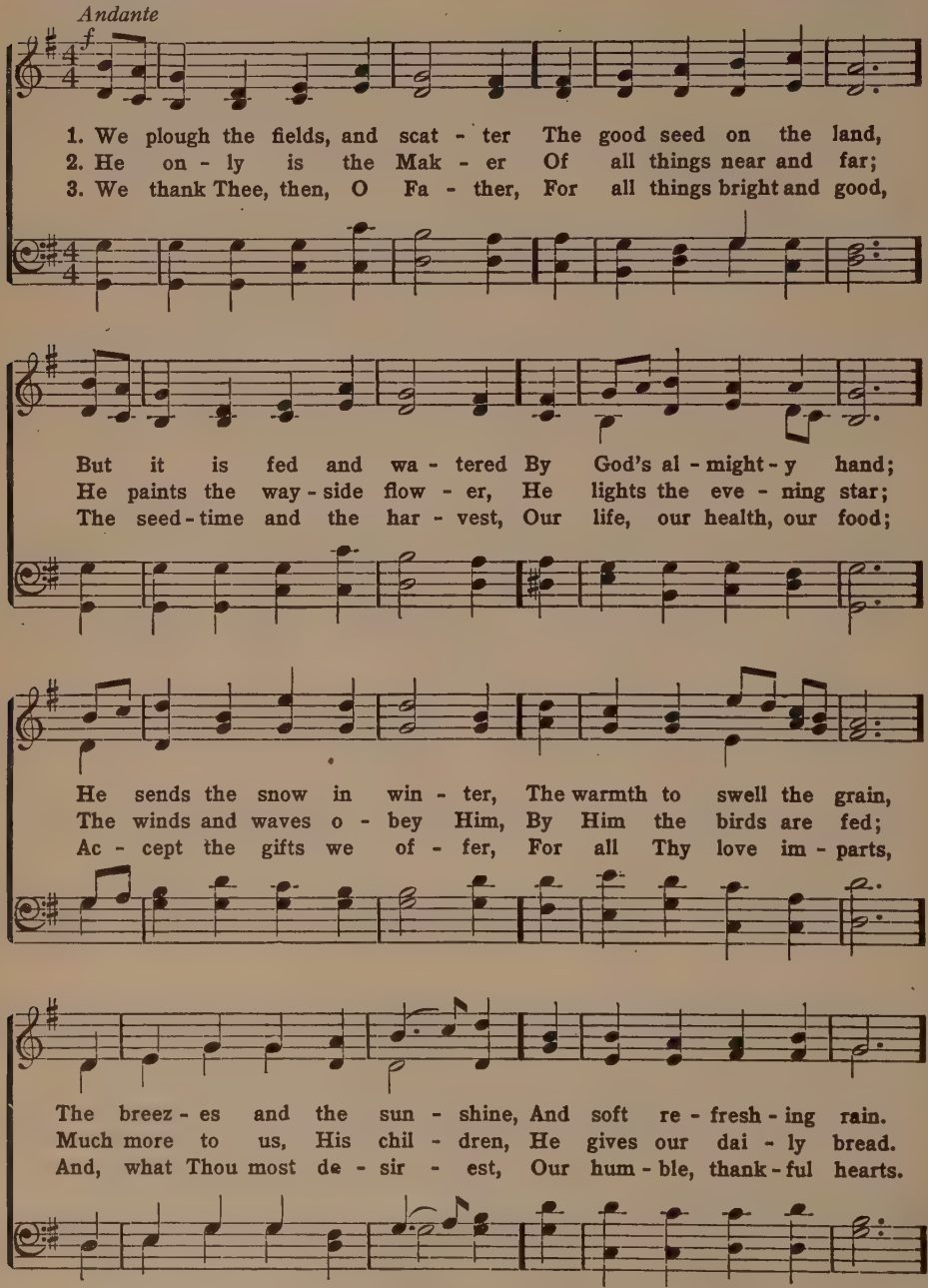

1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
2. All the plen - ty sum - mer pours; Au-tumn's rich o'er - flow - ing stores;
3. Peace, pros-per - i - ty, and health, Pri - vate bliss, and pub - lic wealth,
4. As Thy prosp'ring hand hath blest, May we give Thee of our best;
Boun - teous Source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy;
Flocks that whit - en all the plain; Yel - low sheaves of rip - ened grain:
Knowl - edge with its gladd'ning streams, Pure re - li - gion's ho - lier beams:
And by deeds of kind - ly love For Thy mer - cies grate - ful prove;
All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow.
Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grate-ful vows and sol - emn praise.
Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grate-ful vows and sol - emn praise.
Sing - ing thus thro' all our days, Praise to God, im-mor - tal praise. A-men.

425 We Plough the Fields, and Scatter

M. Claudius, 1782
Tr. by Jane M. Campbell, 1861

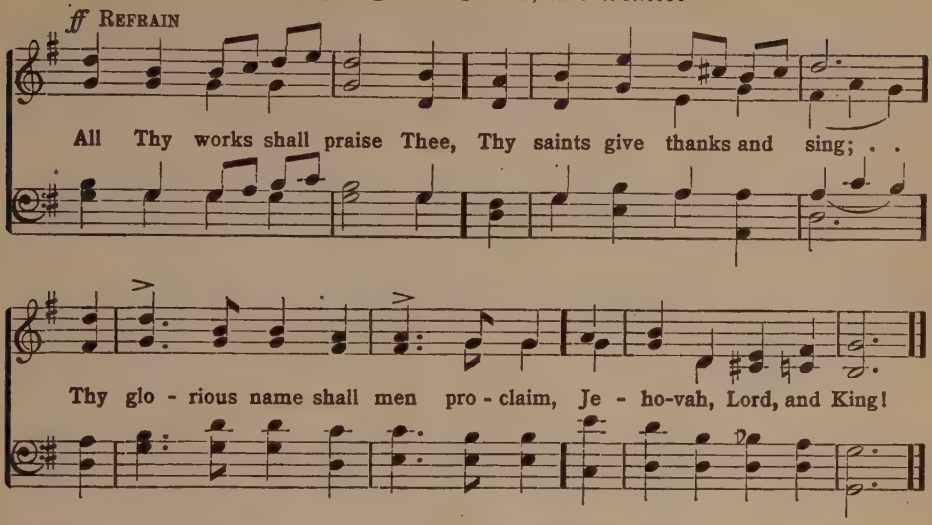
GIVE THANKS

Caleb Simper


Andante
f
1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far;
3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good,
But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand;
He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star;
The seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food;
He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
The winds and waves o - bey Him, By Him the birds are fed;
Ac - cept the gifts we of - fer, For all Thy love im - parts,
The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
Much more to us, His chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
And, what Thou most de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

We Plough the Fields, and Scatter

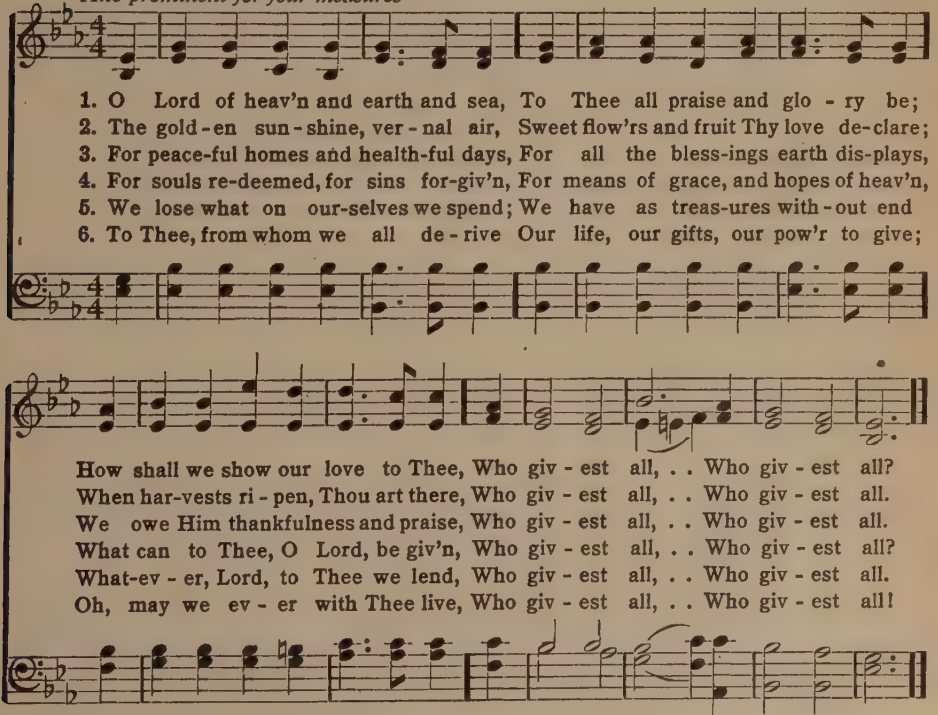
ff REFRAIN


All Thy works shall praise Thee, Thy saints give thanks and sing; . .
Thy glo - rious name shall men pro - claim, Je - ho-vah, Lord, and King!

426 O Lord of Heaven and Earth and Sea

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1872 WHO GIVEST ALL LOUIS LE SAINT

Alto prominent for four measures


1. O Lord of heav'n and earth and sea, To Thee all praise and glo - ry be;
2. The gold-en sun-shine, ver-nal air, Sweet flow'rs and fruit Thy love de-clare;
3. For peace-ful homes and health-ful days, For all the bless-ings earth dis-plays,
4. For souls re-deemed, for sins for-giv'n, For means of grace, and hopes of heav'n,
5. We lose what on our-selves we spend; We have as treas-ures with-out end
6. To Thee, from whom we all de-rive Our life, our gifts, our pow'r to give;
How shall we show our love to Thee, Who giv - est all, . . Who giv - est all?
When har-vests ri - pen, Thou art there, Who giv - est all, . . Who giv - est all.
We owe Him thankfulness and praise, Who giv - est all, . . Who giv - est all.
What can to Thee, O Lord, be giv'n, Who giv - est all, . . Who giv - est all?
What-ev - er, Lord, to Thee we lend, Who giv - est all, . . Who giv - est all.
Oh, may we ev - er with Thee live, Who giv - est all, . . Who giv - est all!

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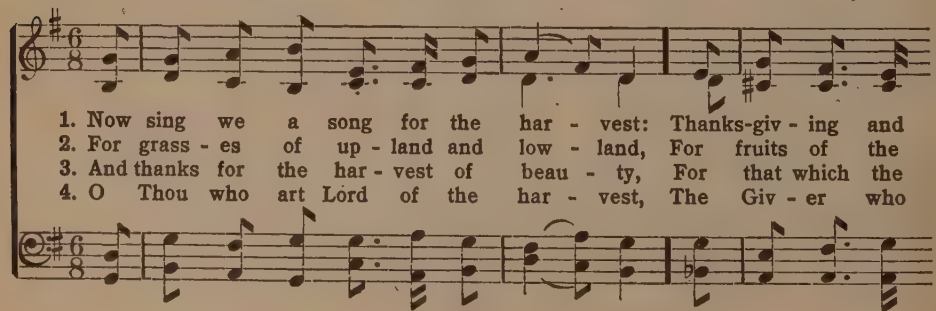
427 Almighty Sovereign of the Skies

ISAAC WATTS — TRURO — CHARLES BURNEY, 1769

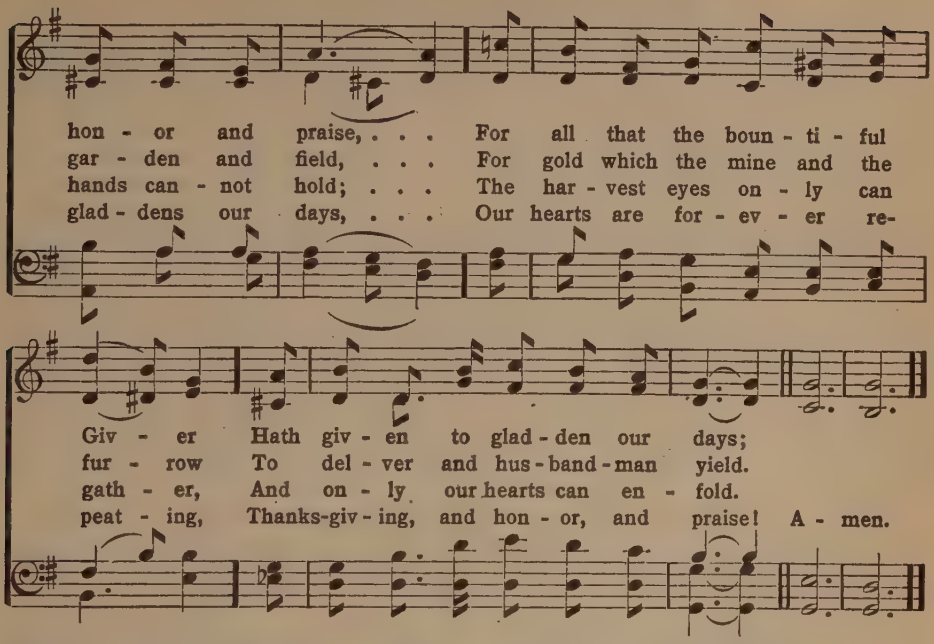
1. Al - might - y Sov - 'reign of the skies, To Thee let
2. From Thee our choic - est bless - ings flow, Life, health and
3. The rich pro - fu - sion na - ture yields, The har - vest
4. At Thy com-mand the ver - nal bloom Re - vives the
5. Let ev - 'ry pow'r of heart and tongue U - nite to
songs of glad - ness rise, Each grate - ful heart its trib - ute
strength Thy hands be - stow; The dai - ly good Thy crea - tures
wav - ing o'er the fields, The cheer - ing light, re - fresh - ing
world from win - ter's gloom, The sum-mer's heat the fruit ma-
swell the grate - ful song; While age and youth in cho - rus
bring, And ev - 'ry voice Thy good - ness sing.
share Springs from Thy prov - i - den - tial care.
show'r, Are gifts from Thy ex - haust - less store.
tures, And au - tumn all her treas - ures pours.
join, And praise the Maj - es - ty di - vine. A - men.

428 Now Sing We a Song for the Harvest

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1871 — CALVERT — R. J. C., 1910

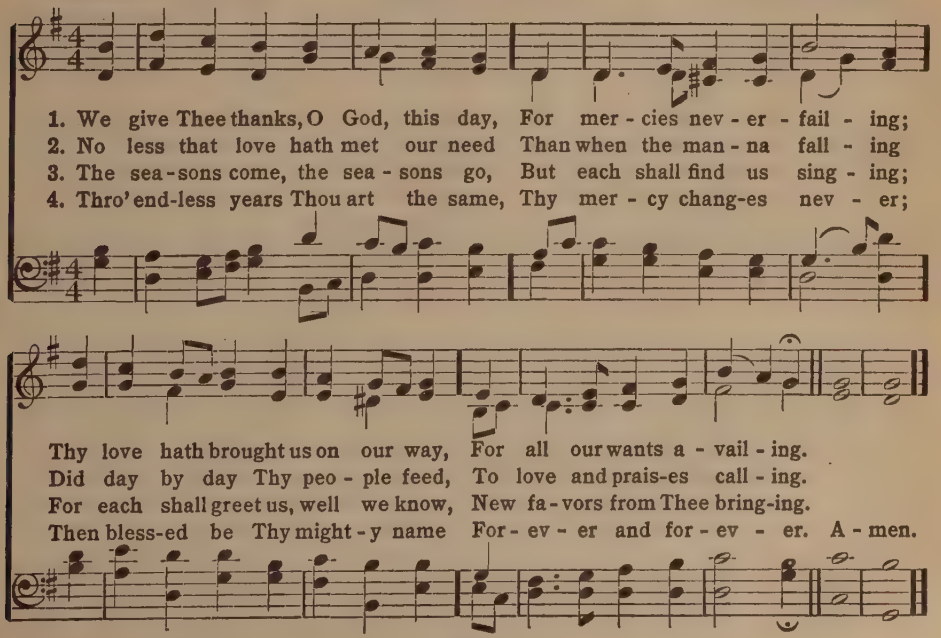

1. Now sing we a song for the har - vest: Thanks-giv - ing and
2. For grass - es of up - land and low - land, For fruits of the
3. And thanks for the har - vest of beau - ty, For that which the
4. O Thou who art Lord of the har - vest, The Giv - er who

Now Sing We a Song for the Harvest


hon - or and praise, . . . For all that the boun - ti - ful
gar - den and field, . . . For gold which the mine and the
hands can - not hold; . . . The har - vest eyes on - ly can
glad - dens our days, . . . Our hearts are for - ev - er re-
Giv - er Hath giv - en to glad - den our days;
fur - row To del - ver and hus - band - man yield.
gath - er, And on - ly our hearts can en - fold.
peat - ing, Thanks-giv - ing, and hon - or, and praise! A - men.

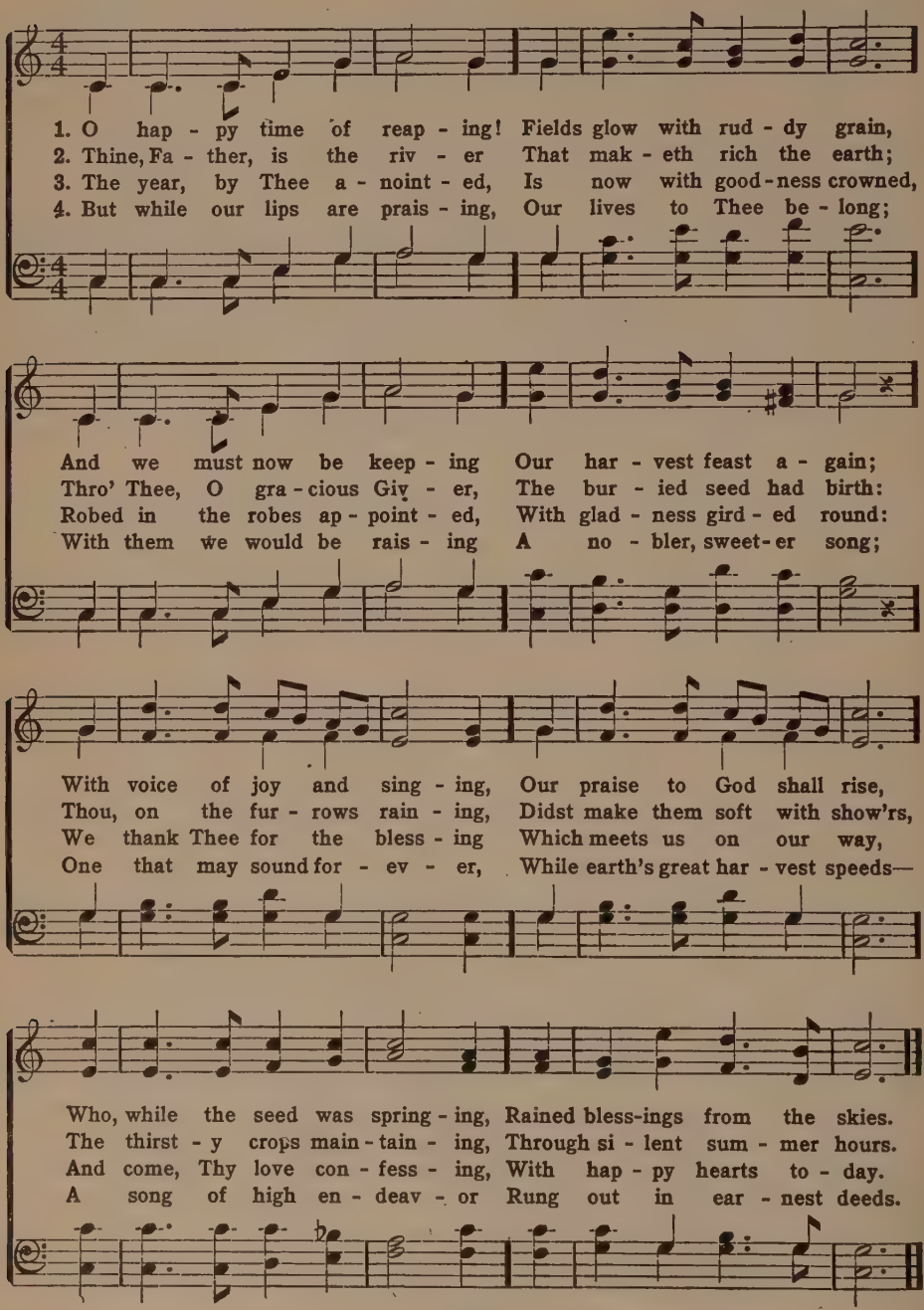
429 We Give Thee Thanks, O God, This Day

ROBERT M. OFFORD, 1895 DOMINUS REGIT ME JOHN B. DYKES, 1868


1. We give Thee thanks, O God, this day, For mer - cies nev - er - fail - ing;
2. No less that love hath met our need Than when the man - na fall - ing
3. The sea - sons come, the sea - sons go, But each shall find us sing - ing;
4. Thro' end-less years Thou art the same, Thy mer - cy chang-es nev - er;
Thy love hath brought us on our way, For all our wants a - vail - ing.
Did day by day Thy peo - ple feed, To love and prais-es call - ing.
For each shall greet us, well we know, New fa - vors from Thee bring-ing.
Then bless-ed be Thy might - y name For - ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

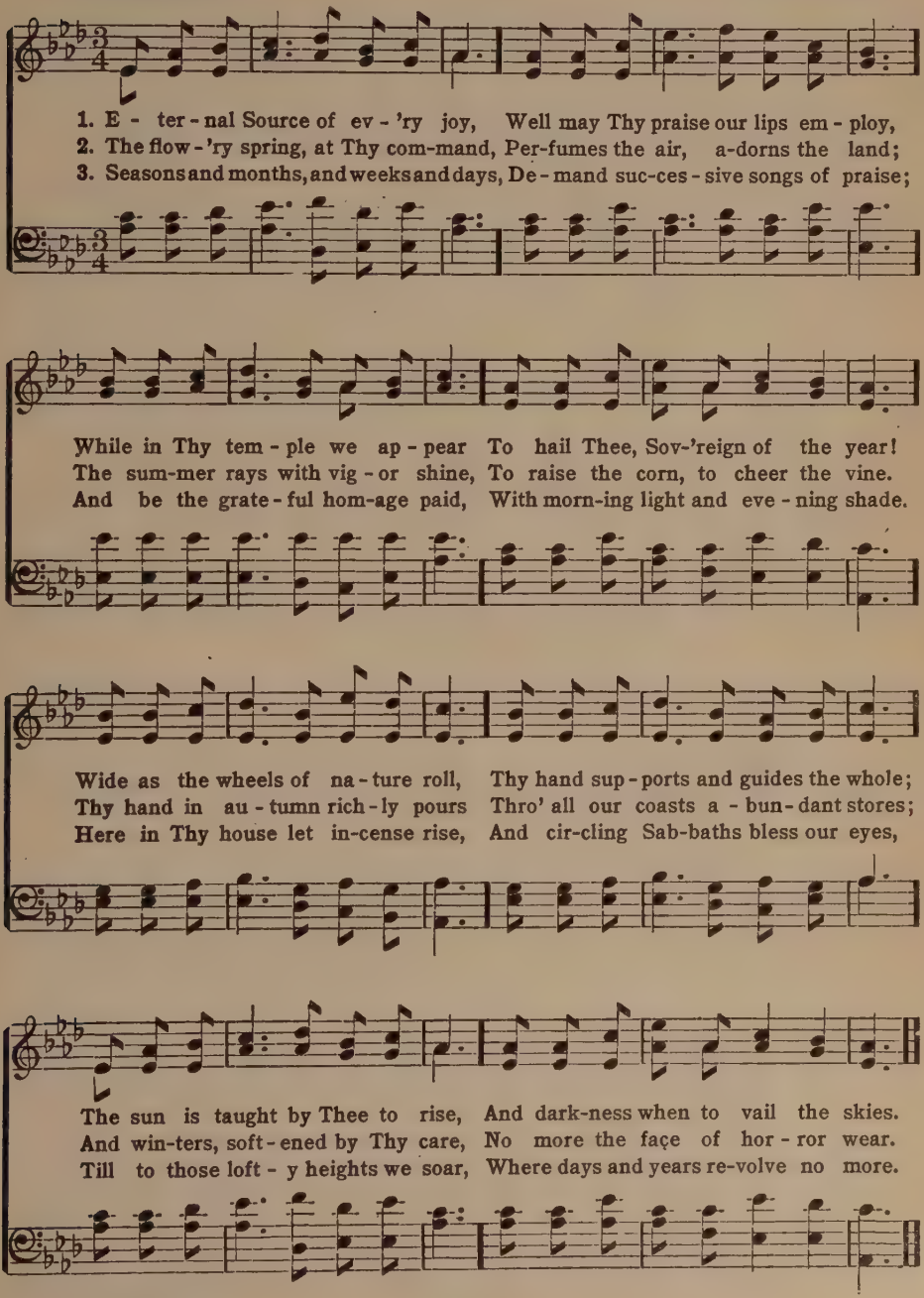
430 O Happy Time of Reaping

Anonymous — FARMER — JOHN FARMER


1. O hap - py time of reap - ing! Fields glow with rud - dy grain,
2. Thine, Fa - ther, is the riv - er That mak - eth rich the earth;
3. The year, by Thee a - noint - ed, Is now with good - ness crowned,
4. But while our lips are prais - ing, Our lives to Thee be - long;
And we must now be keep - ing Our har - vest feast a - gain;
Thro' Thee, O gra - cious Giv - er, The bur - ied seed had birth:
Robed in the robes ap - point - ed, With glad - ness gird - ed round:
With them we would be rais - ing A no - bler, sweet - er song;
With voice of joy and sing - ing, Our praise to God shall rise,
Thou, on the fur - rows rain - ing, Didst make them soft with show'rs,
We thank Thee for the bless - ing Which meets us on our way,
One that may sound for - ev - er, While earth's great har - vest speeds—
Who, while the seed was spring - ing, Rained bless-ings from the skies.
The thirst - y crops main - tain - ing, Through si - lent sum - mer hours.
And come, Thy love con - fess - ing, With hap - py hearts to - day.
A song of high en - deav - or Rung out in ear - nest deeds.

431 Eternal Source of Every Joy

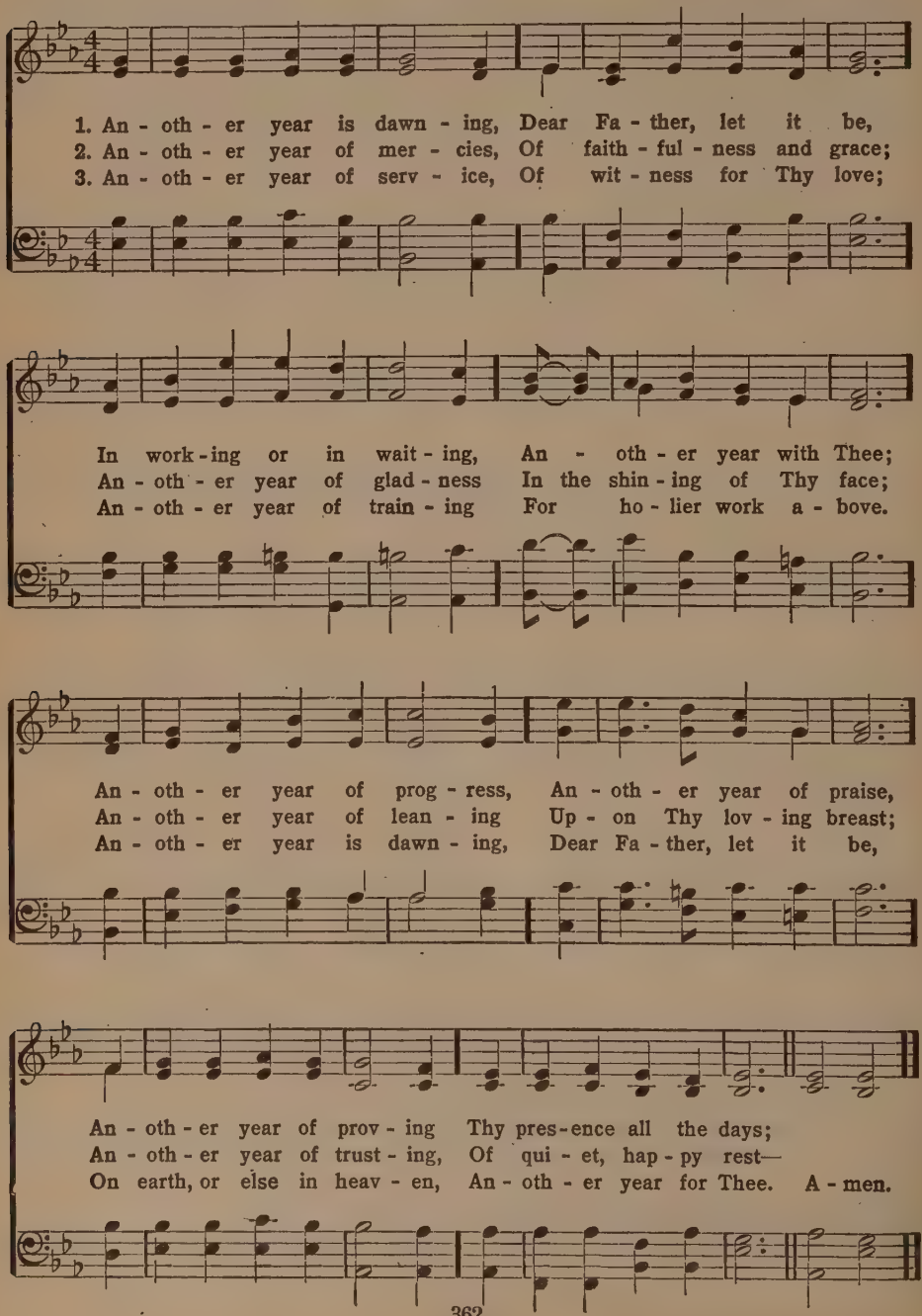
PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1740 — GEO. B. HOLSINGER


1. E - ter - nal Source of ev - 'ry joy, Well may Thy praise our lips em - ploy,
2. The flow - 'ry spring, at Thy com-mand, Per-fumes the air, a-dorns the land;
3. Seasons and months, and weeks and days, De - mand suc-ces - sive songs of praise;
While in Thy tem - ple we ap - pear To hail Thee, Sov-'reign of the year!
The sum-mer rays with vig - or shine, To raise the corn, to cheer the vine.
And be the grate - ful hom-age paid, With morn-ing light and eve - ning shade.
Wide as the wheels of na - ture roll, Thy hand sup - ports and guides the whole;
Thy hand in au - tumn rich - ly pours Thro' all our coasts a - bun - dant stores;
Here in Thy house let in-cense rise, And cir-cling Sab-baths bless our eyes,
The sun is taught by Thee to rise, And dark-ness when to vail the skies.
And win-ters, soft - ened by Thy care, No more the face of hor - ror wear.
Till to those loft - y heights we soar, Where days and years re-volve no more.

Used by permission

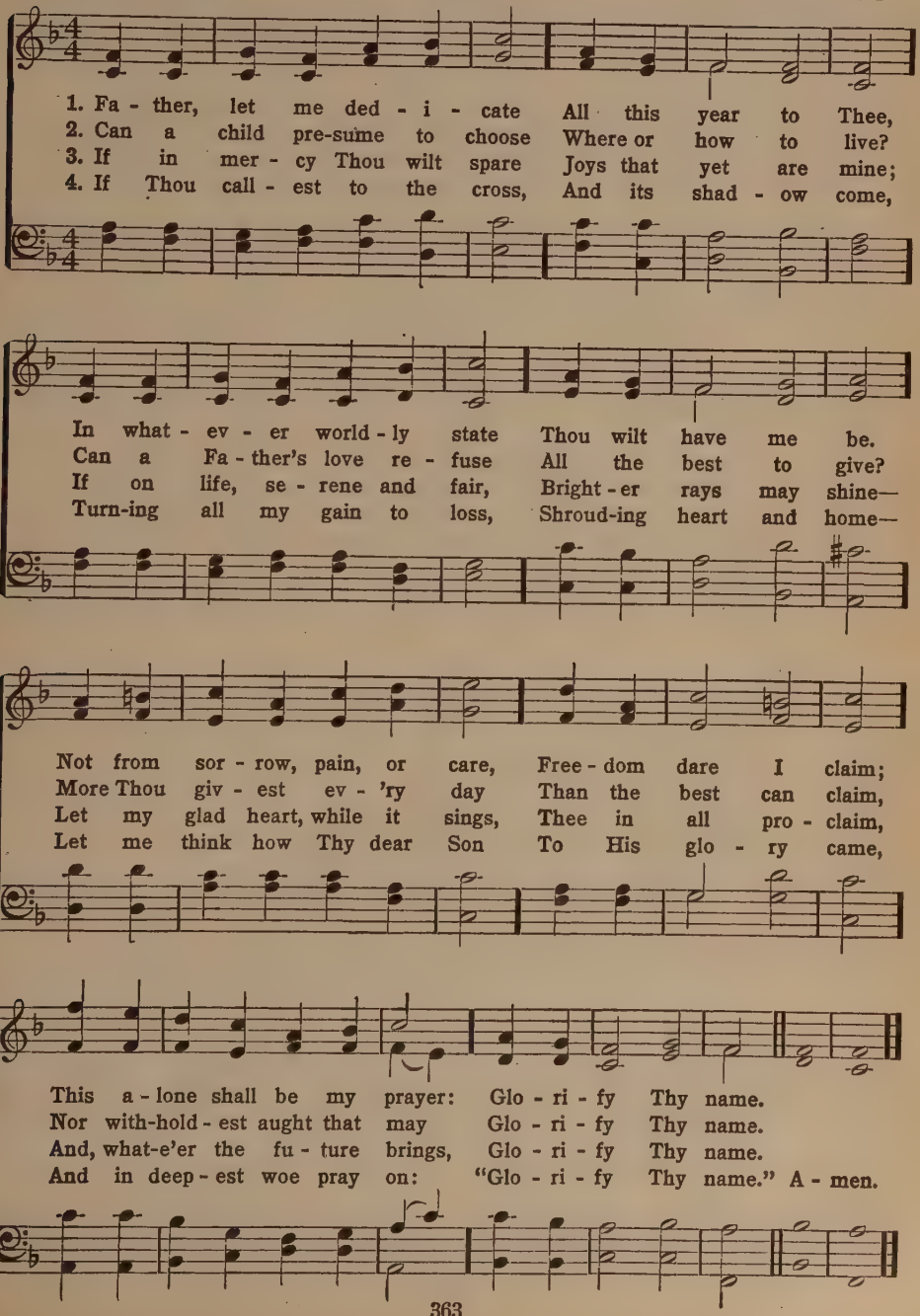
432 Another Year is Dawning

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 AURELIA SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864


1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be,
2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful - ness and grace;
3. An - oth - er year of serv - ice, Of wit - ness for Thy love;
In work - ing or in wait - ing, An - oth - er year with Thee;
An - oth - er year of glad - ness In the shin - ing of Thy face;
An - oth - er year of train - ing For ho - lier work a - bove.
An - oth - er year of prog - ress, An - oth - er year of praise,
An - oth - er year of lean - ing Up - on Thy lov - ing breast;
An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be,
An - oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres - ence all the days;
An - oth - er year of trust - ing, Of qui - et, hap - py rest—
On earth, or else in heav - en, An - oth - er year for Thee. A - men.

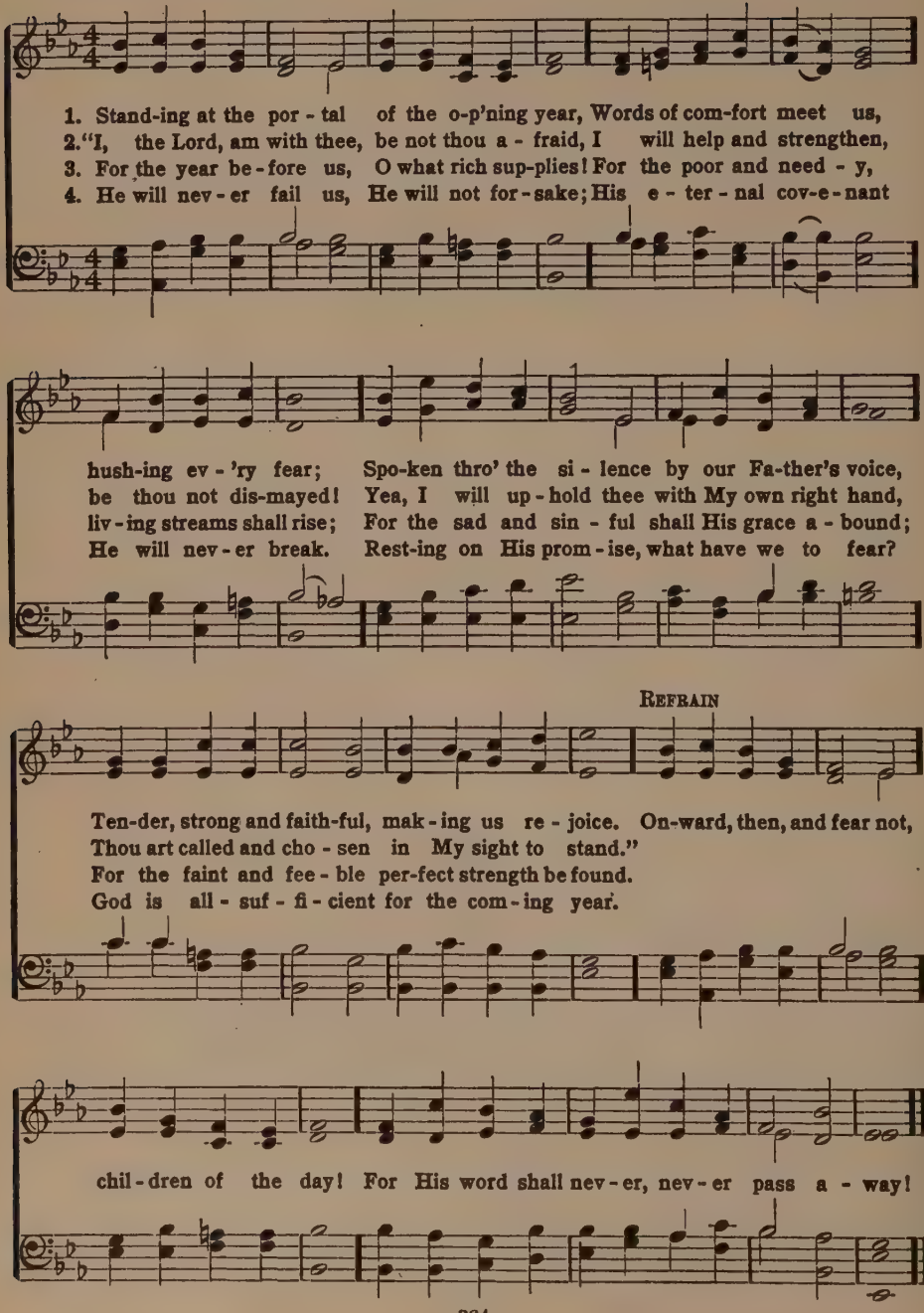
433 Father, Let Me Dedicate

LAWRENCE TUTTIETT — GORDON — JOSEPH BARNBY


1. Fa - ther, let me ded - i - cate All this year to Thee,
2. Can a child pre-sume to choose Where or how to live?
3. If in mer - cy Thou wilt spare Joys that yet are mine;
4. If Thou call - est to the cross, And its shad - ow come,
In what - ev - er world - ly state Thou wilt have me be.
Can a Fa - ther's love re - fuse All the best to give?
If on life, se - rene and fair, Bright - er rays may shine—
Turn-ing all my gain to loss, Shroud-ing heart and home—
Not from sor - row, pain, or care, Free - dom dare I claim;
More Thou giv - est ev - 'ry day Than the best can claim,
Let my glad heart, while it sings, Thee in all pro - claim,
Let me think how Thy dear Son To His glo - ry came,
This a - lone shall be my prayer: Glo - ri - fy Thy name.
Nor with-hold - est aught that may Glo - ri - fy Thy name.
And, what-e'er the fu - ture brings, Glo - ri - fy Thy name.
And in deep - est woe pray on: "Glo - ri - fy Thy name." A - men.

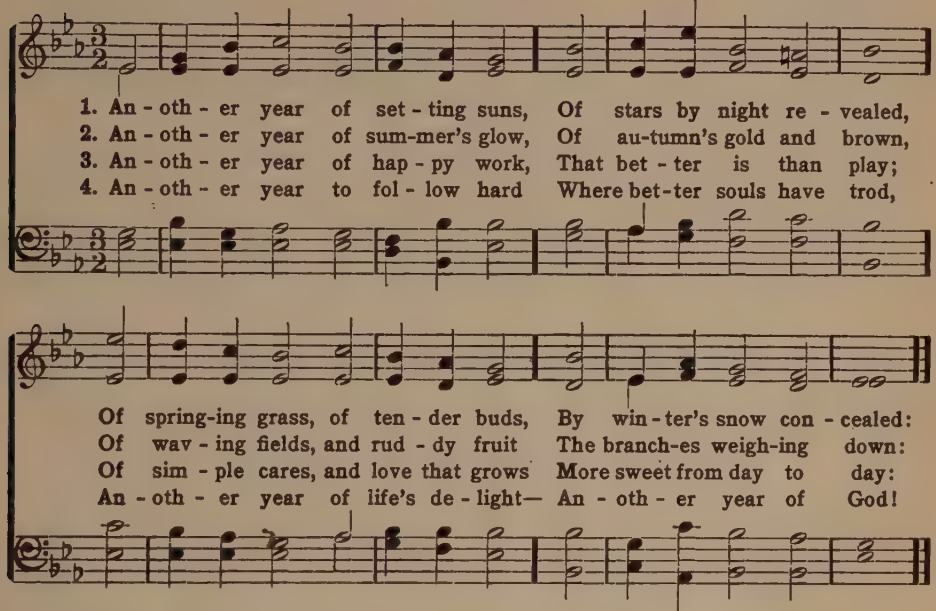
434 Standing at the Portal

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1873 NEW YEAR F. A. MANN


1. Stand-ing at the por - tal of the o-p'ning year, Words of com-fort meet us,
2."I, the Lord, am with thee, be not thou a - fraid, I will help and strengthen,
3. For the year be-fore us, O what rich sup-plies! For the poor and need - y,
4. He will nev - er fail us, He will not for-sake; His e - ter - nal cov-e-nant
hush-ing ev - 'ry fear; Spo-ken thro' the si - lence by our Fa-ther's voice,
be thou not dis-mayed! Yea, I will up-hold thee with My own right hand,
liv-ing streams shall rise; For the sad and sin - ful shall His grace a - bound;
He will nev-er break. Rest-ing on His prom-ise, what have we to fear?
REFRAIN
Ten-der, strong and faith-ful, mak-ing us re - joice. On-ward, then, and fear not,
Thou art called and cho - sen in My sight to stand."
For the faint and fee - ble per-fect strength be found.
God is all - suf - fi - cient for the com-ing year.
chil-dren of the day! For His word shall nev-er, nev-er pass a - way!

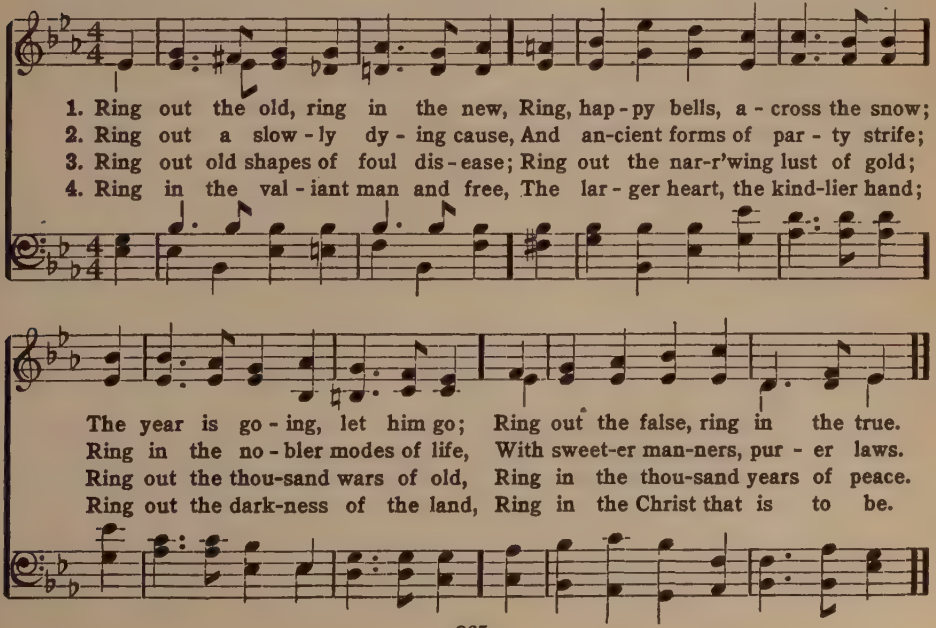
435 Another Year of Setting Suns

JOHN W. CHADWICK — DOWNS — LOWELL MASON


1. An - oth - er year of set - ting suns, Of stars by night re - vealed,
2. An - oth - er year of sum-mer's glow, Of au-tumn's gold and brown,
3. An - oth - er year of hap - py work, That bet - ter is than play;
4. An - oth - er year to fol - low hard Where bet-ter souls have trod,
Of spring-ing grass, of ten - der buds, By win - ter's snow con - cealed:
Of wav - ing fields, and rud - dy fruit The branch-es weigh-ing down:
Of sim - ple cares, and love that grows More sweet from day to day:
An - oth - er year of life's de - light— An - oth - er year of God!

436 Ring Out the Old, Ring In the New

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1850 — WALTHAM — JOHN B. CALKIN, 1872

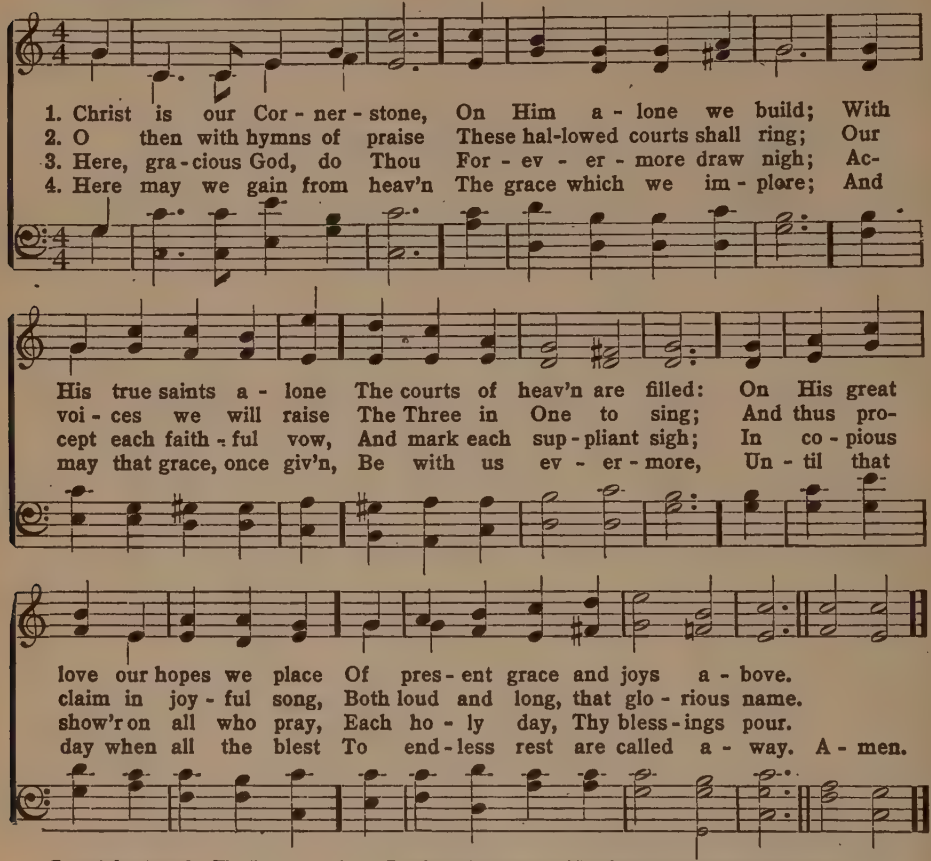

1. Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, hap - py bells, a - cross the snow;
2. Ring out a slow - ly dy - ing cause, And an-cient forms of par - ty strife;
3. Ring out old shapes of foul dis - ease; Ring out the nar-r'wing lust of gold;
4. Ring in the val - iant man and free, The lar - ger heart, the kind-lier hand;
The year is go - ing, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true.
Ring in the no - bler modes of life, With sweet-er man-ners, pur - er laws.
Ring out the thou-sand wars of old, Ring in the thou-sand years of peace.
Ring out the dark-ness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be.

437 Christ is Our Cornerstone

Anonymous (Latin, 7th or 8th Cent.)
Tr. by JOHN CHANDLER, 1837

UNITY

R. HUNTINGTON WOODMAN, 1895. Alt.


1. Christ is our Cor - ner - stone, On Him a - lone we build; With
2. O then with hymns of praise These hal-lowed courts shall ring; Our
3. Here, gra - cious God, do Thou For - ev - er - more draw nigh; Ac-
4. Here may we gain from heav'n The grace which we im - plore; And
His true saints a - lone The courts of heav'n are filled: On His great
voi - ces we will raise The Three in One to sing; And thus pro-
cept each faith - ful vow, And mark each sup - pliant sigh; In co - pious
may that grace, once giv'n, Be with us ev - er - more, Un - til that
love our hopes we place Of pres - ent grace and joys a - bove.
claim in joy - ful song, Both loud and long, that glo - rious name.
show'r on all who pray, Each ho - ly day, Thy bless - ings pour.
day when all the blest To end - less rest are called a - way. A - men.

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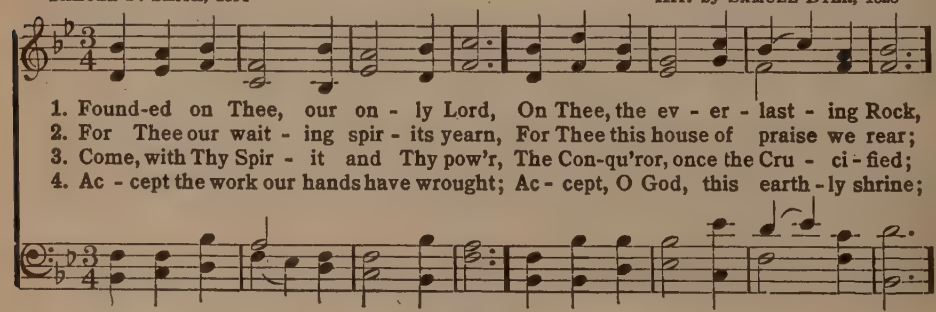
438 Founded on Thee, Our Only Lord

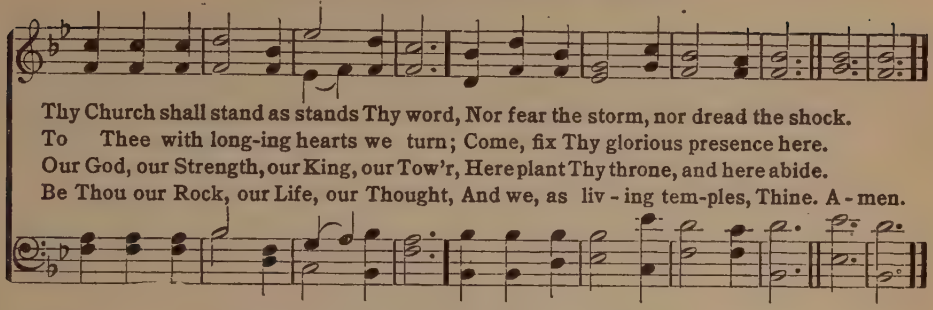
SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1894

MENDON

German Melody
Arr. by SAMUEL DYER, 1828


1. Found-ed on Thee, our on - ly Lord, On Thee, the ev - er - last - ing Rock,
2. For Thee our wait - ing spir - its yearn, For Thee this house of praise we rear;
3. Come, with Thy Spir - it and Thy pow'r, The Con-qu'ror, once the Cru - ci - fied;
4. Ac - cept the work our hands have wrought; Ac - cept, O God, this earth - ly shrine;

Founded On Thee, Our Only Lord


Thy Church shall stand as stands Thy word, Nor fear the storm, nor dread the shock.
To Thee with long-ing hearts we turn; Come, fix Thy glorious presence here.
Our God, our Strength, our King, our Tow'r, Here plant Thy throne, and here abide.
Be Thou our Rock, our Life, our Thought, And we, as liv - ing tem-ples, Thine. A - men.

439 Come, O Thou God of Grace

WILLIAM E. EVANS — ITALIAN HYMN — FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769

1. Come, O Thou God of grace, Dwell in this ho - ly place,
2. Be in each song of praise Which here Thy peo - ple raise
3. Speak, O e - ter - nal Lord, Out of Thy liv - ing word,
4. To the great One and Three Glo - ry and prais - es be
E'en now de - scend! This tem - ple, reared to Thee, O may it
With hearts a - flame! Let ev - 'ry an - them rise Like in - cense
O give suc - cess! Do Thou the truth im - part Un - to each
In love now giv'n! Glad songs to Thee we sing, Glad hearts to
ev - er be Filled with Thy maj - es - ty, Till time shall end!
to the skies, A joy - ful sac - ri - fice, To Thy blest name!
wait - ing heart; Source of all strength Thou art, Thy gos - pel bless!
Thee we bring, Till we our God and King Shall praise in heav'n! A - men.

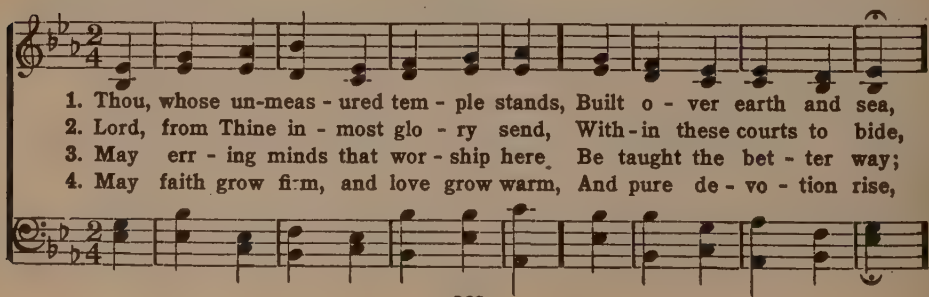
440 All Things Are Thine

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1872 — GARDINER — WILLIAM GARDINER'S "Sacred Melodies," 1815

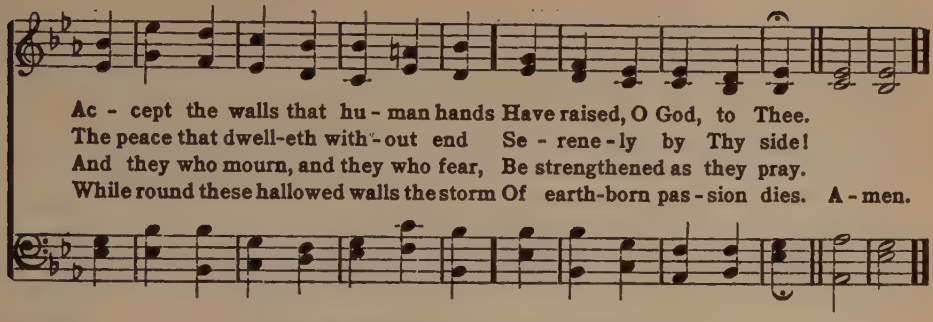
1. All things are Thine: no gift have we, Lord of all
2. Thy will was in the build - ers' thought; Thy hand un-
3. In weak - ness and in want we call On Thee for
4. O Fa - ther, deign these walls to bless; Fill with Thy
gifts, to of - - fer Thee; And hence with grate - ful hearts to-
seen a - midst us wrought; Thro' mor - tal mo - tive, scheme, and
whom the heav'ns are small; Thy glo - ry is Thy chil - dren's
love their emp - ti - ness; And let their door a gate - way
day, Thine own be - fore Thy feet we lay.
plan, Thy wise e - ter - nal pur - pose ran.
good, Thy joy Thy ten - der fa - ther - hood.
be To lead us from our - selves to Thee. A - men.

441 Thou, Whose Unmeasured Temple Stands

WILLIAM C. BRYANT — DUNDEE — Scotch Psalter

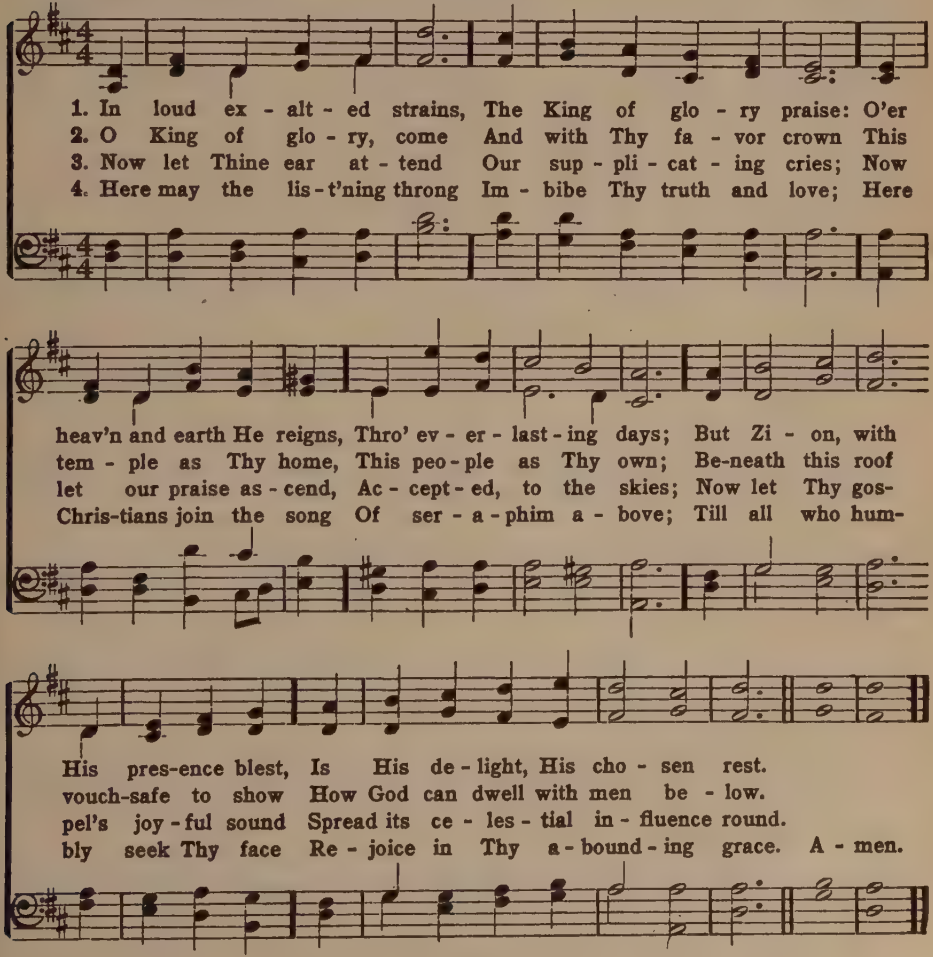

1. Thou, whose un-meas - ured tem - ple stands, Built o - ver earth and sea,
2. Lord, from Thine in - most glo - ry send, With - in these courts to bide,
3. May err - ing minds that wor - ship here Be taught the bet - ter way;
4. May faith grow firm, and love grow warm, And pure de - vo - tion rise,

Thou, Whose Unmeasured Temple Stands


Ac - cept the walls that hu - man hands Have raised, O God, to Thee.
The peace that dwell-eth with - out end Se - rene - ly by Thy side!
And they who mourn, and they who fear, Be strengthened as they pray.
While round these hallowed walls the storm Of earth-born pas - sion dies. A - men.

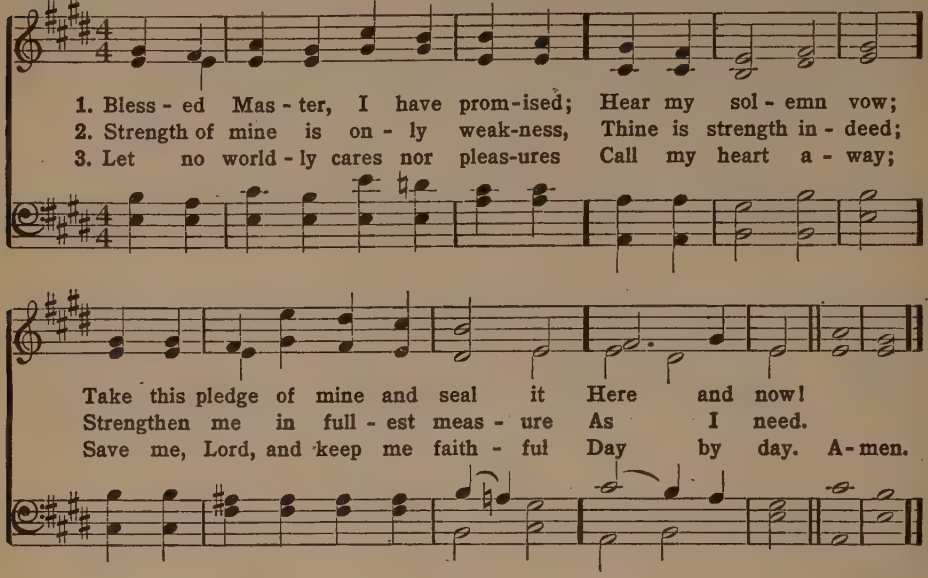
442 In Loud Exalted Strains

BENJAMIN FRANCIS, 1744 DARWALL JOHN DARWALL, 1770


1. In loud ex - alt - ed strains, The King of glo - ry praise: O'er
2. O King of glo - ry, come And with Thy fa - vor crown This
3. Now let Thine ear at - tend Our sup - pli - cat - ing cries; Now
4. Here may the lis - t'ning throng Im - bibe Thy truth and love; Here
heav'n and earth He reigns, Thro' ev - er - last - ing days; But Zi - on, with
tem - ple as Thy home, This peo - ple as Thy own; Be-neath this roof
let our praise as - cend, Ac - cept - ed, to the skies; Now let Thy gos-
Chris-tians join the song Of ser - a - phim a - bove; Till all who hum-
His pres-ence blest, Is His de - light, His cho - sen rest.
vouch-safe to show How God can dwell with men be - low.
pel's joy - ful sound Spread its ce - les - tial in - fluence round.
bly seek Thy face Re - joice in Thy a - bound - ing grace. A - men.

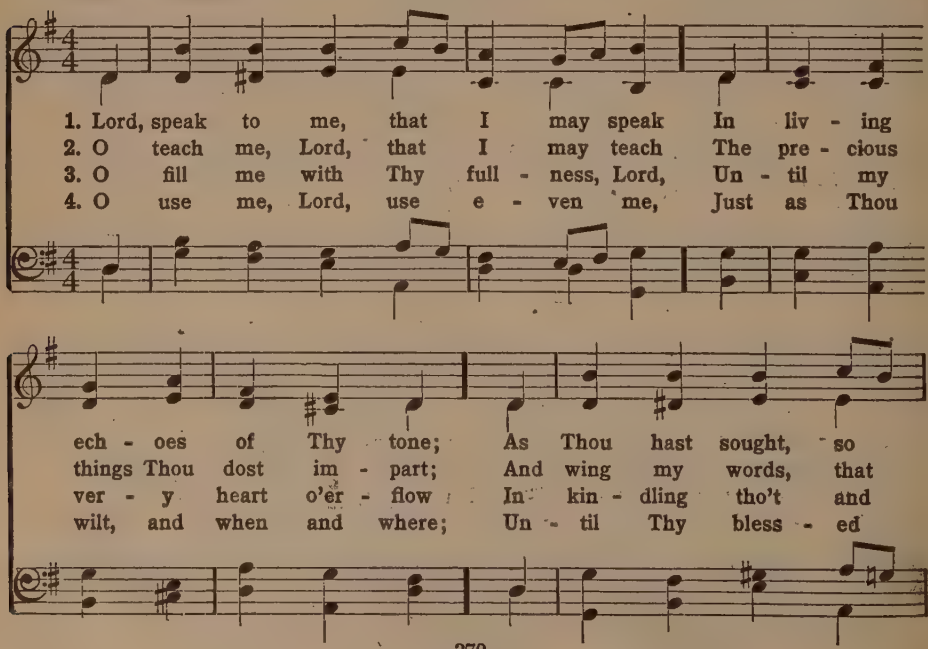
443 Blessed Master, I have Promised

CHARLES A. DICKINSON, 1900 ST. HELEN'S ROBERT P. STEWART

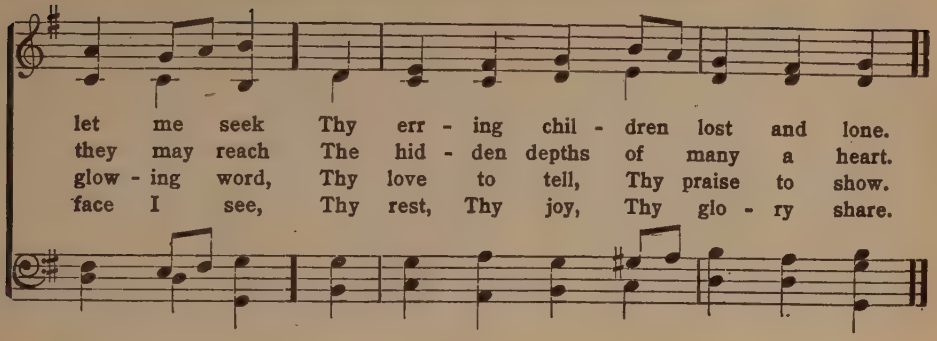

1. Bless - ed Mas - ter, I have prom - ised; Hear my sol - emn vow;
2. Strength of mine is on - ly weak-ness, Thine is strength in - deed;
3. Let no world - ly cares nor pleas-ures Call my heart a - way;
Take this pledge of mine and seal it Here and now!
Strengthen me in full - est meas - ure As I need.
Save me, Lord, and keep me faith - ful Day by day. A - men.

444 Lord, Speak to Me, That I May Speak

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872 CANONBURY ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1833

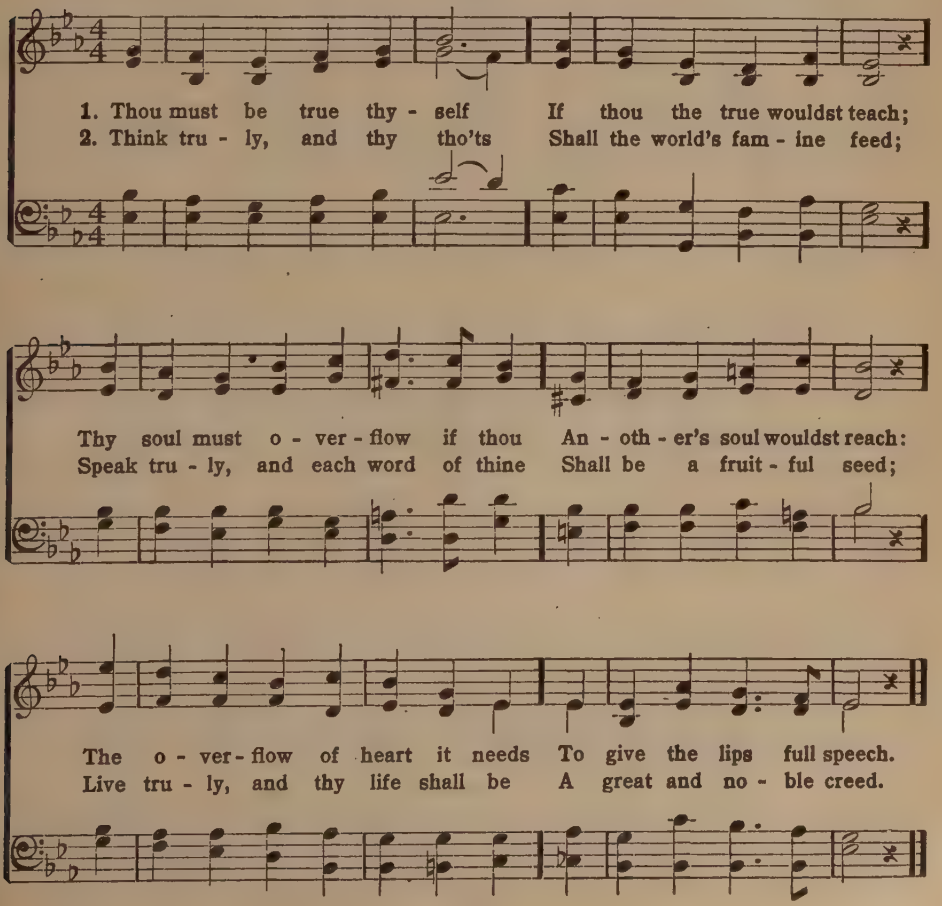

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing
2. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre - cious
3. O fill me with Thy full - ness, Lord, Un - til my
4. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as Thou
ech - oes of Thy tone; As Thou hast sought, so
things Thou dost im - part; And wing my words, that
ver - y heart o'er - flow In kin - dling tho't and
wilt, and when and where; Un - til Thy bless - ed

Lord, Speak to Me, That I May Speak


let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
they may reach The hid - den depths of many a heart.
glow - ing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo - ry share.

445 Thou Must Be True Thyself

HORATIUS BONAR TRUTH E. JOSEPHINE TROUP


1. Thou must be true thy - self If thou the true wouldst teach;
2. Think tru - ly, and thy tho'ts Shall the world's fam - ine feed;
Thy soul must o - ver - flow if thou An - oth - er's soul wouldst reach:
Speak tru - ly, and each word of thine Shall be a fruit - ful seed;
The o - ver - flow of heart it needs To give the lips full speech.
Live tru - ly, and thy life shall be A great and no - ble creed.

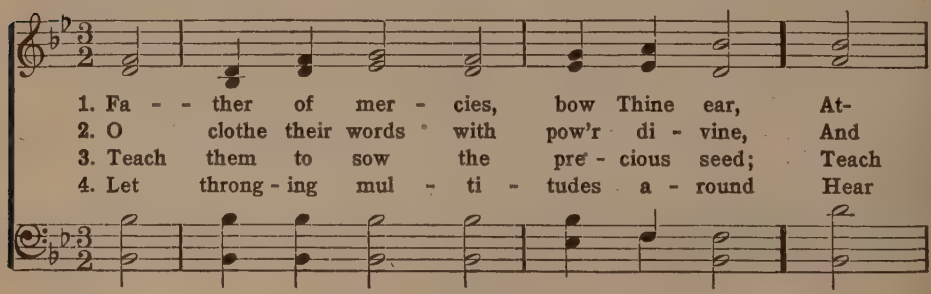
446 Pour Out Thy Spirit From On High

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825 HOLLEY GEORGE HEWS, 1835

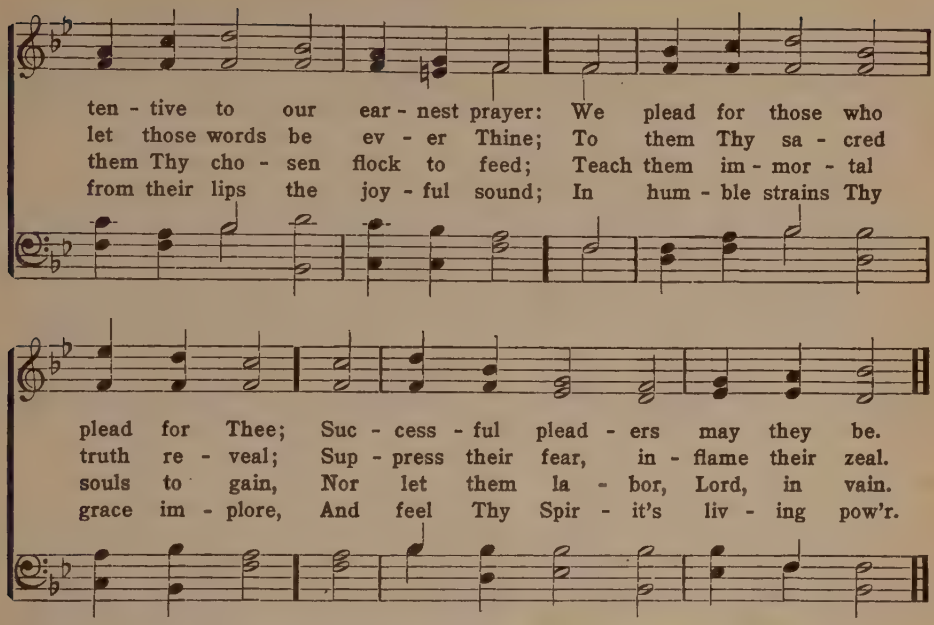
1. Pour out Thy Spir - it from on high; Lord, Thine or-
2. Wis - dom and zeal and faith im - part, Firm - ness with
3. To watch and pray, and nev - er faint; By day and
4. Then, while their work is fin - ished here, In hum - ble
dain - ed serv - ants bless; Gra - ces and gifts to
meek - ness, from a - bove, To bear Thy peo - ple
night strict guard to keep; To warn the sin - ner,
hope their charge re - sign, When the Chief Shep - herd
each sup - ply, And clothe them with Thy right - eous - ness.
on their heart, And love the souls whom Thou dost love;
cheer the saint, Nour - ish Thy lambs, and feed Thy sheep;
shall ap - pear, O God, may they and we be Thine. A - men.

447 Father of Mercies, Bow Thine Ear

BENJAMIN BEDDOME HEBRON LOWELL MASON, 1830

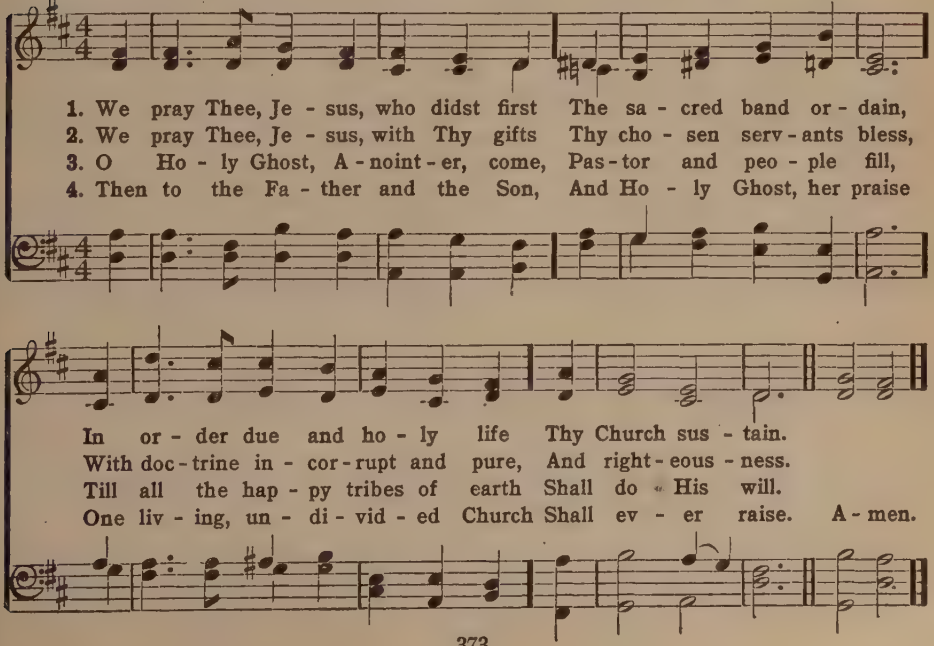

1. Fa - - ther of mer - cies, bow Thine ear, At-
2. O clothe their words with pow'r di - vine, And
3. Teach them to sow the pre - cious seed; Teach
4. Let throng - ing mul - ti - tudes a - round Hear

Father of Mercies, Bow Thine Ear


ten - tive to our ear - nest prayer: We plead for those who
let those words be ev - er Thine; To them Thy sa - cred
them Thy cho - sen flock to feed; Teach them im - mor - tal
from their lips the joy - ful sound; In hum - ble strains Thy
plead for Thee; Suc - cess - ful plead - ers may they be.
truth re - veal; Sup - press their fear, in - flame their zeal.
souls to gain, Nor let them la - bor, Lord, in vain.
grace im - plore, And feel Thy Spir - it's liv - ing pow'r.

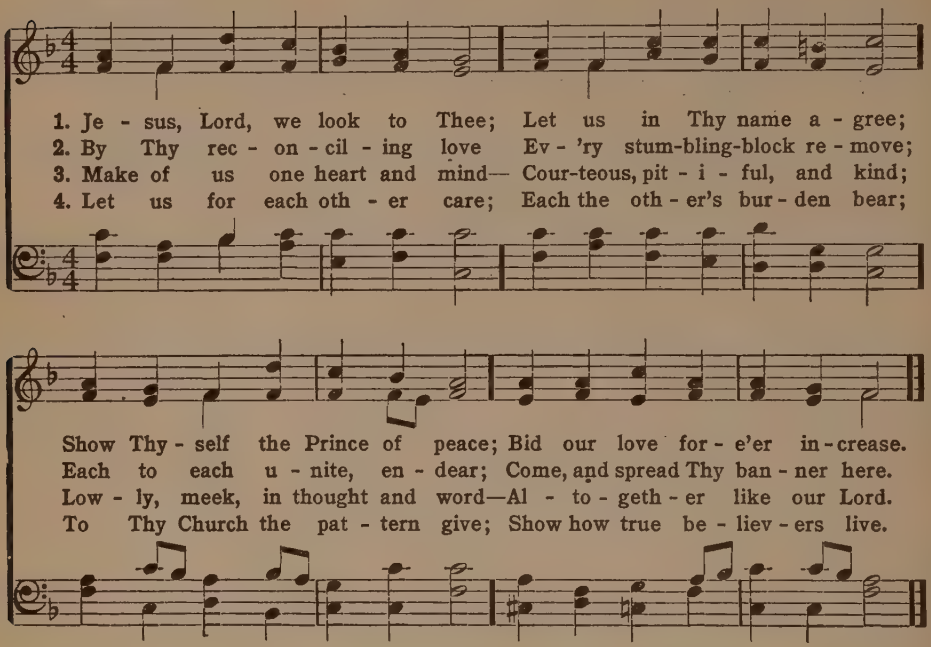
448 We Pray Thee, Jesus, Who Didst First

GREVILLE PHILLIMORE, 1863 WREFORD EDMUND S. CARTER, 1874


1. We pray Thee, Je - sus, who didst first The sa - cred band or - dain,
2. We pray Thee, Je - sus, with Thy gifts Thy cho - sen serv - ants bless,
3. O Ho - ly Ghost, A - noint - er, come, Pas - tor and peo - ple fill,
4. Then to the Fa - ther and the Son, And Ho - ly Ghost, her praise
In or - der due and ho - ly life Thy Church sus - tain.
With doc - trine in - cor - rupt and pure, And right - eous - ness.
Till all the hap - py tribes of earth Shall do His will.
One liv - ing, un - di - vid - ed Church Shall ev - er raise. A - men.

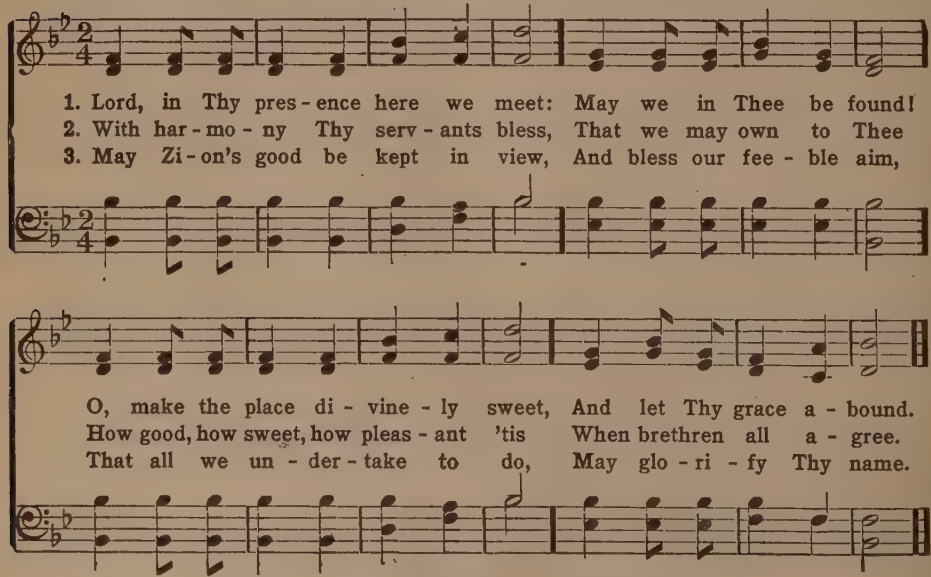
449 Jesus, Lord, We Look to Thee

CHARLES WESLEY — UNIVERSITY COLLEGE — HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1848


1. Je - sus, Lord, we look to Thee; Let us in Thy name a - gree;
2. By Thy rec - on - cil - ing love Ev - 'ry stum-bling-block re - move;
3. Make of us one heart and mind— Cour-teous, pit - i - ful, and kind;
4. Let us for each oth - er care; Each the oth - er's bur - den bear;
Show Thy - self the Prince of peace; Bid our love for - e'er in - crease.
Each to each u - nite, en - dear; Come, and spread Thy ban - ner here.
Low - ly, meek, in thought and word—Al - to - geth - er like our Lord.
To Thy Church the pat - tern give; Show how true be - liev - ers live.

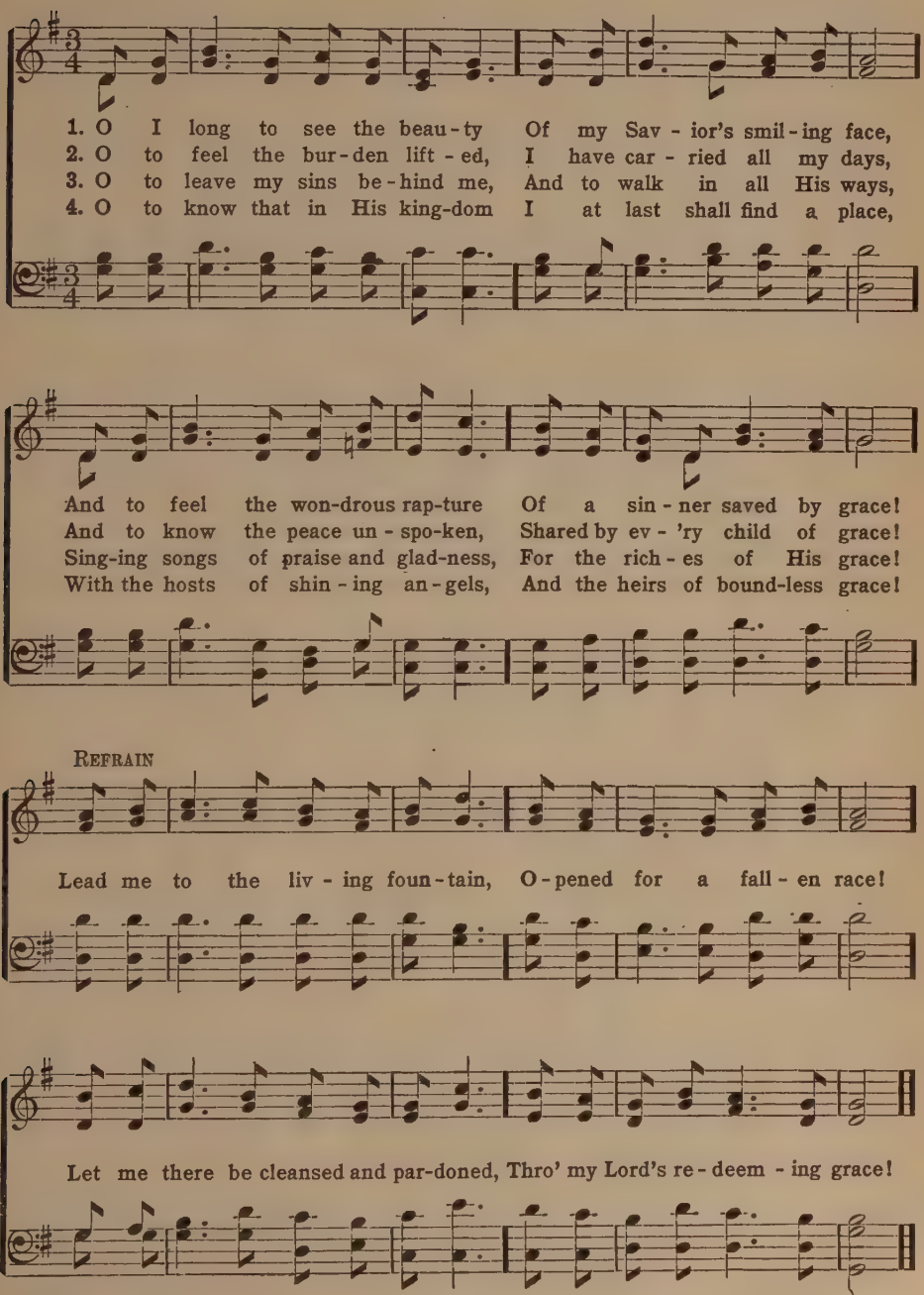
450 Lord, In Thy Presence Here We Meet

ASHVILLE — A. B. EVERETT


1. Lord, in Thy pres - ence here we meet: May we in Thee be found!
2. With har - mo - ny Thy serv - ants bless, That we may own to Thee
3. May Zi - on's good be kept in view, And bless our fee - ble aim,
O, make the place di - vine - ly sweet, And let Thy grace a - bound.
How good, how sweet, how pleas - ant 'tis When brethren all a - gree.
That all we un - der - take to do, May glo - ri - fy Thy name.

451 O I Long to See the Beauty

EDEN R. LATTA J. HENRY SHOWALTER


1. O I long to see the beau-ty Of my Sav-ior's smil-ing face,
2. O to feel the bur-den lift-ed, I have car-ried all my days,
3. O to leave my sins be-hind me, And to walk in all His ways,
4. O to know that in His king-dom I at last shall find a place,
And to feel the won-drous rap-ture Of a sin-ner saved by grace!
And to know the peace un-spo-ken, Shared by ev-'ry child of grace!
Sing-ing songs of praise and glad-ness, For the rich-es of His grace!
With the hosts of shin-ing an-gels, And the heirs of bound-less grace!
REFRAIN
Lead me to the liv-ing foun-tain, O-pened for a fall-en race!
Let me there be cleansed and par-doned, Thro' my Lord's re-deem-ing grace!

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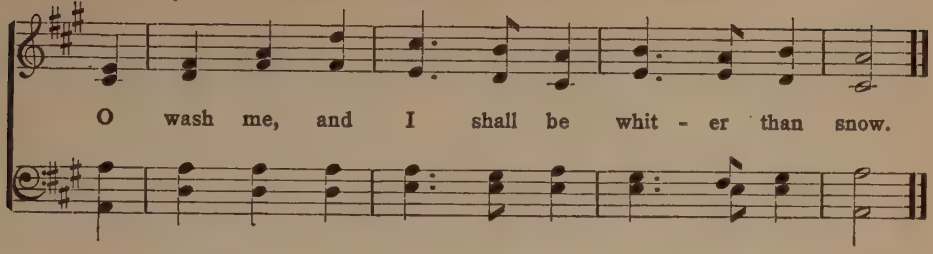
452 Lord Jesus, I Long to Be Perfectly Whole

JAMES NICHOLSON, 1871 WILLIAM G. FISCHER, 1872

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my- self, and what - ev - er I know; O wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat, I wait, bless - ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet; By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow; O wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou se - est I pa - tient - ly wait; Come now, and with - in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev-er saidst No: O wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
REFRAIN
Whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow;
whit - er than snow.
whit - er than snow.
whit - er than snow.

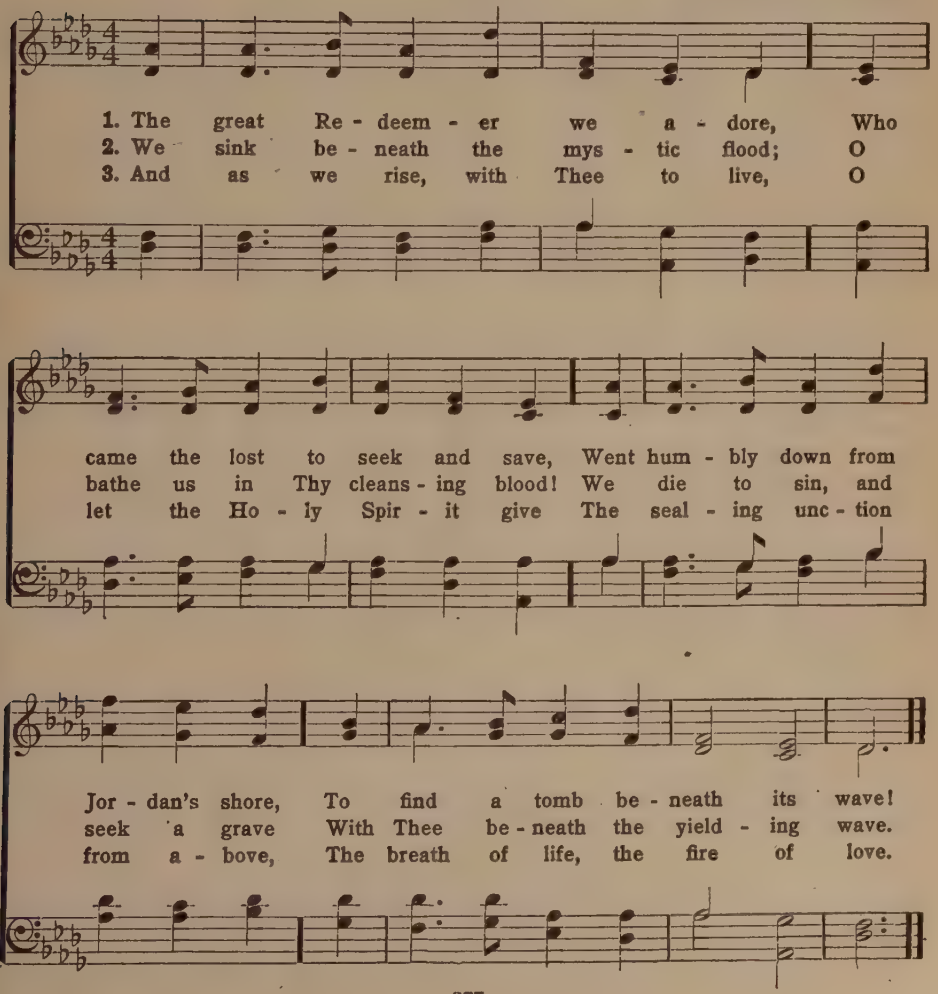
By permission of the Estate of Wm. G. Fischer, Dec'd.

Lord Jesus, I Long to Be Perfectly Whole



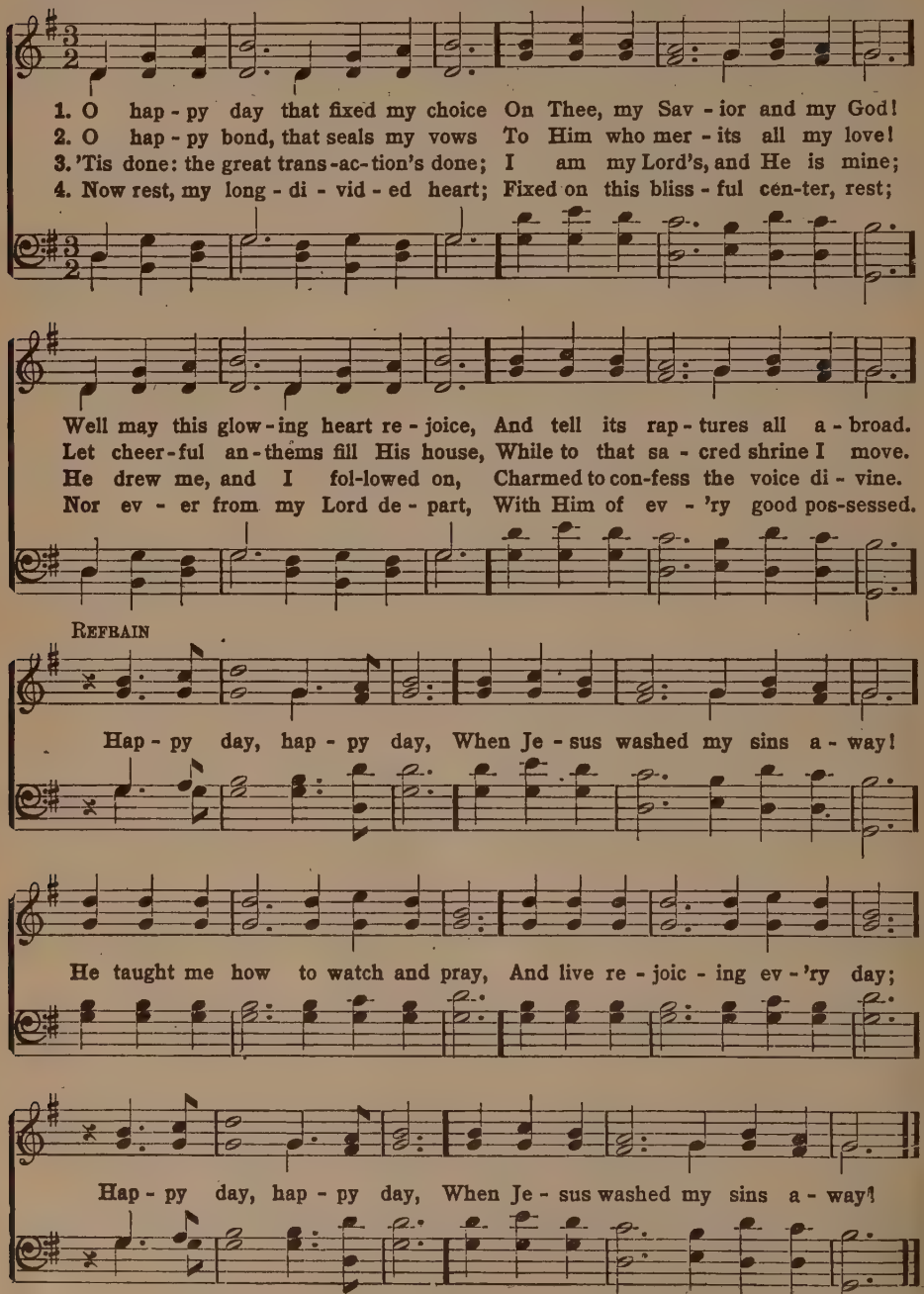
453 The Great Redeemer We Adore

WILLING CHRISTOPHER E. WILLING


1. The great Re - deem - er we a - dore, Who
2. We sink be - neath the mys - tic flood; O
3. And as we rise, with Thee to live, O
came the lost to seek and save, Went hum - bly down from
bathe us in Thy cleans - ing blood! We die to sin, and
let the Ho - ly Spir - it give The seal - ing unc - tion
Jor - dan's shore, To find a tomb be - neath its wave!
seek a grave With Thee be - neath the yield - ing wave.
from a - bove, The breath of life, the fire of love.

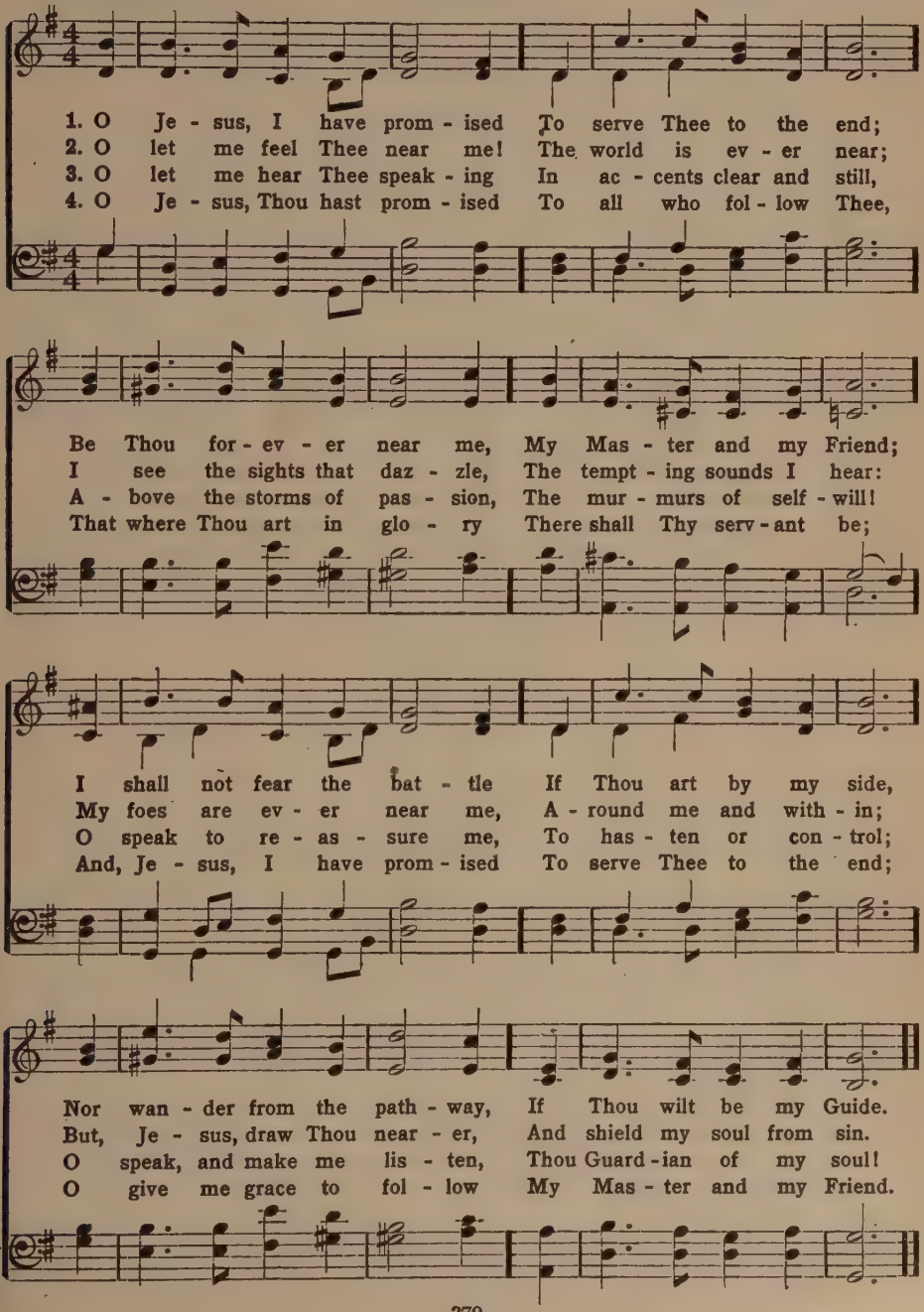
454 O Happy Day That Fixed My Choice

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1735 — HAPPY DAY — EDWARD F. RIMBAULT, 1867


1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God!
2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
3. 'Tis done: the great trans-ac-tion's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
4. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart; Fixed on this bliss - ful cen-ter, rest;
Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
Let cheer-ful an-thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.
He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to con-fess the voice di - vine.
Nor ev - er from my Lord de - part, With Him of ev - 'ry good pos-sessed.
REFRAIN
Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day;
Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

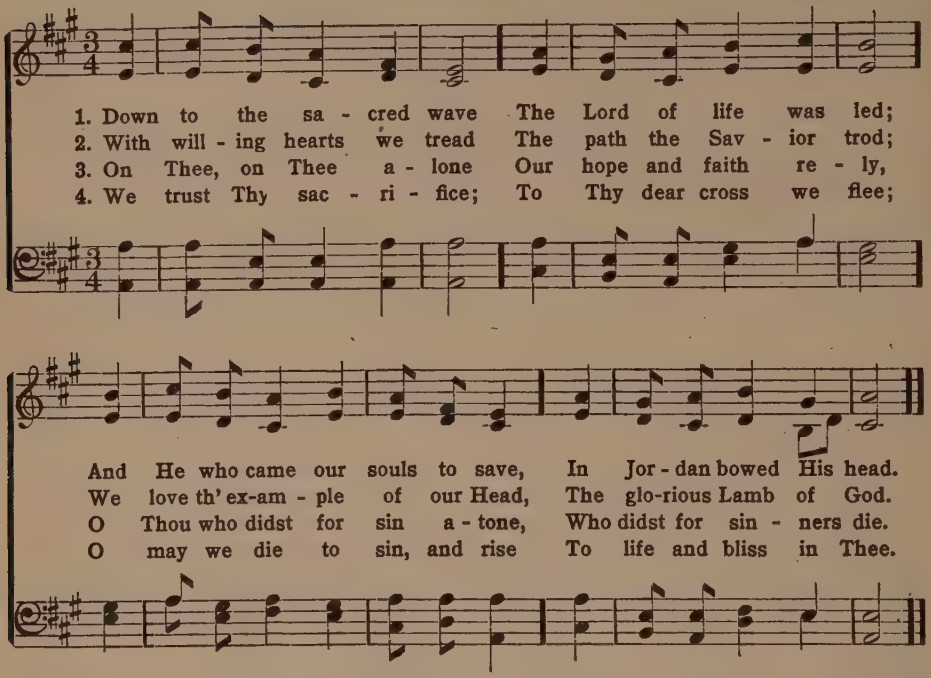
455 O Jesus, I have Promised

JOHN E. BODE, 1869 — ANGEL'S STORY — ARTHUR H. MANN, 1881


1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
2. O let me feel Thee near me! The world is ev - er near;
3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,
4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee,
Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear:
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will!
That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;
I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
Nor wan - der from the path - way, If Thou wilt be my Guide.
But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard - ian of my soul!
O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.

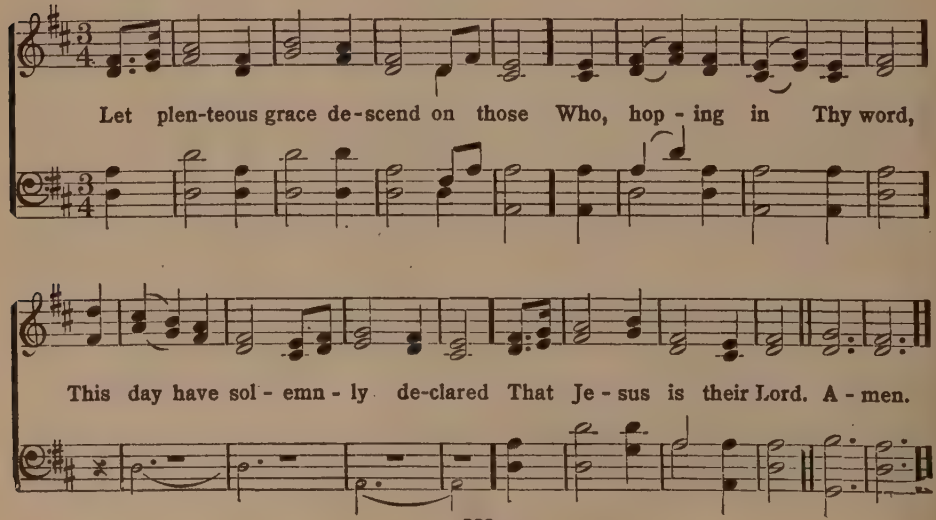
456 Down to the Sacred Wave

SAMUEL F. SMITH — STATE STREET — JONATHAN C. WOODMAN, 1844


1. Down to the sa - cred wave The Lord of life was led;
2. With will - ing hearts we tread The path the Sav - ior trod;
3. On Thee, on Thee a - lone Our hope and faith re - ly,
4. We trust Thy sac - ri - fice; To Thy dear cross we flee;
And He who came our souls to save, In Jor - dan bowed His head.
We love th' ex-am - ple of our Head, The glo-rious Lamb of God.
O Thou who didst for sin a - tone, Who didst for sin - ners die.
O may we die to sin, and rise To life and bliss in Thee.

457 Let Plenteous Grace Descend

JAMES NEWTON — SILOAM — ISAAC B. WOODBURY, 1842


Let plen-teous grace de-scend on those Who, hop - ing in Thy word,
This day have sol - emn - ly de-clared That Je - sus is their Lord. A - men.

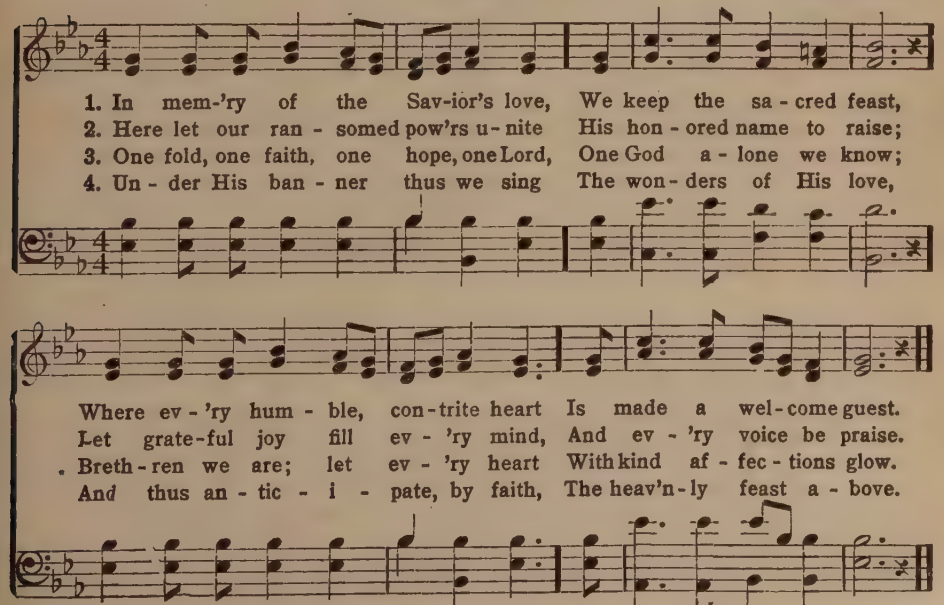
458 Forever Here My Rest Shall Be

CHARLES WESLEY — DUNDEE — Scotch Psalter, 1615

1. For - ev - er here my rest shall be, Close to Thy bleed - ing side;
2. My dy - ing Sav - ior and my God, Foun - tain for guilt and sin,
3. Wash me, and make me thus Thine own; Wash me, and mine Thou art:
4. Th'a - tone-ment of Thy blood ap - ply, Till faith to sight im - prove;
This all my hope, and all my plea, For me the Sav - ior died.
Sprin - kle me ev - er with Thy blood, And cleanse and keep me clean.
Wash me, but not my feet a - lone, My hands, my head, my heart.
Till hope in full fru - i - tion die, And all my soul be love.

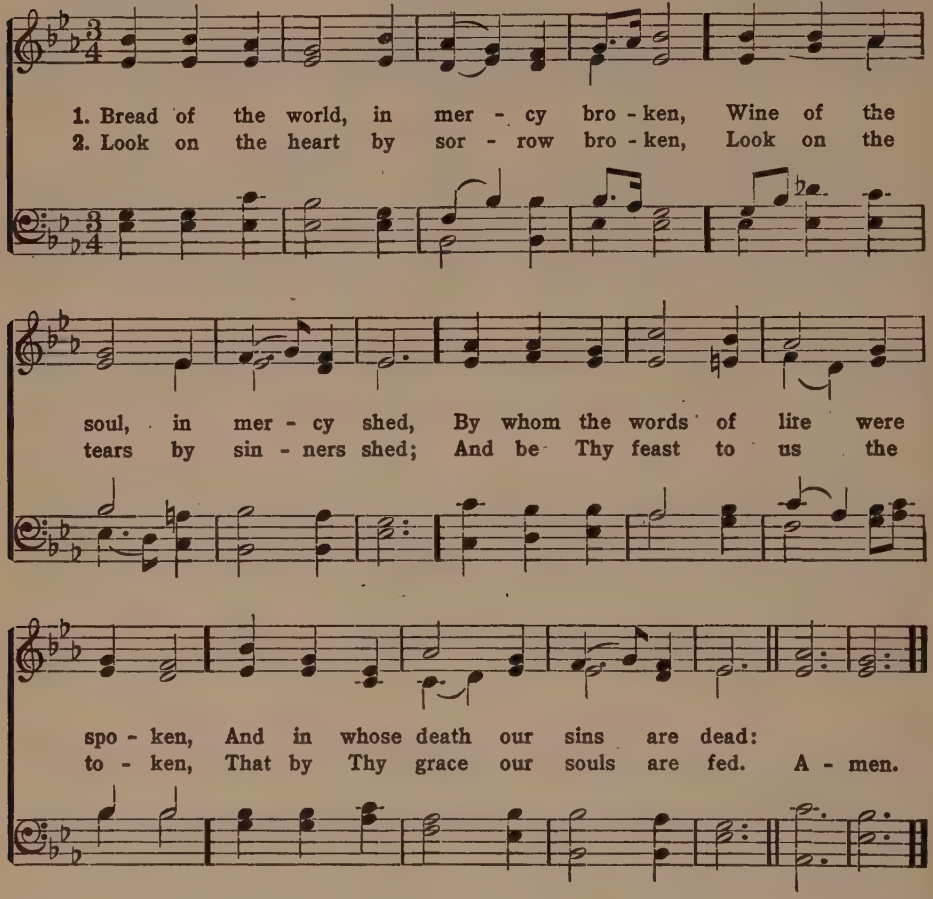
459 In Memory of the Savior's Love

NAOMI — LOWELL MASON


1. In mem-'ry of the Sav-ior's love, We keep the sa - cred feast,
2. Here let our ran - somed pow'rs u - nite His hon - ored name to raise;
3. One fold, one faith, one hope, one Lord, One God a - lone we know;
4. Un - der His ban - ner thus we sing The won - ders of His love,
Where ev - 'ry hum - ble, con-trite heart Is made a wel - come guest.
Let grate-ful joy fill ev - 'ry mind, And ev - 'ry voice be praise.
Breth - ren we are; let ev - 'ry heart With kind af - fec - tions glow.
And thus an - tic - i - pate, by faith, The heav'n - ly feast a - bove.

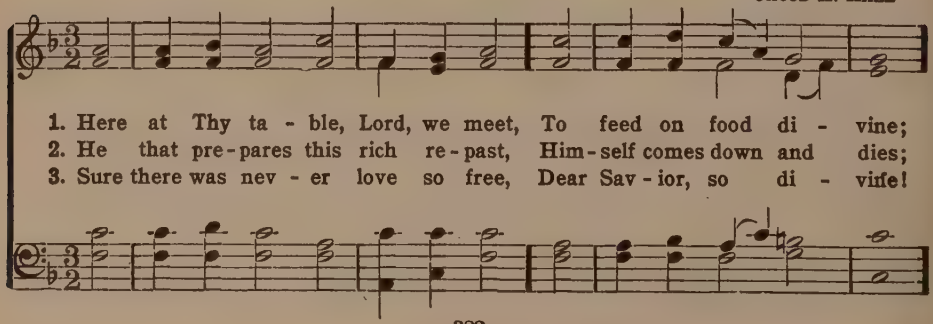
460 Bread of the World, In Mercy Broken

REGINALD HEBER, 1827 — EUCHARISTIC HYMN — JOHN S. B. HODGES, 1868


1. Bread of the world, in mer - cy bro - ken, Wine of the
2. Look on the heart by sor - row bro - ken, Look on the
soul, in mer - cy shed, By whom the words of life were
tears by sin - ners shed; And be Thy feast to us the
spo - ken, And in whose death our sins are dead:
to - ken, That by Thy grace our souls are fed. A - men.

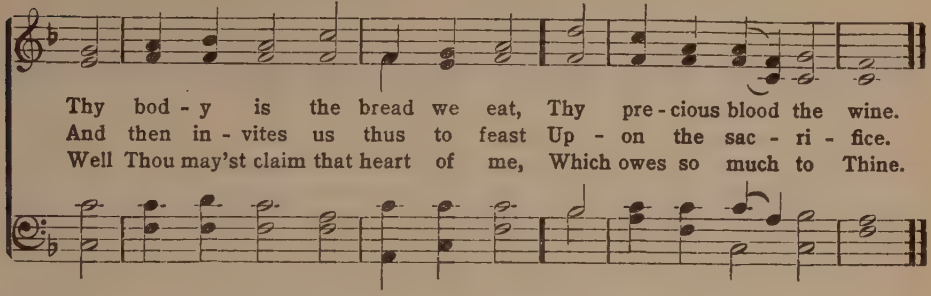
461 Here At Thy Table, Lord, We Meet

JACOB H. HALL


1. Here at Thy ta - ble, Lord, we meet, To feed on food di - vine;
2. He that pre-pares this rich re-past, Him-self comes down and dies;
3. Sure there was nev - er love so free, Dear Sav - ior, so di - vine!

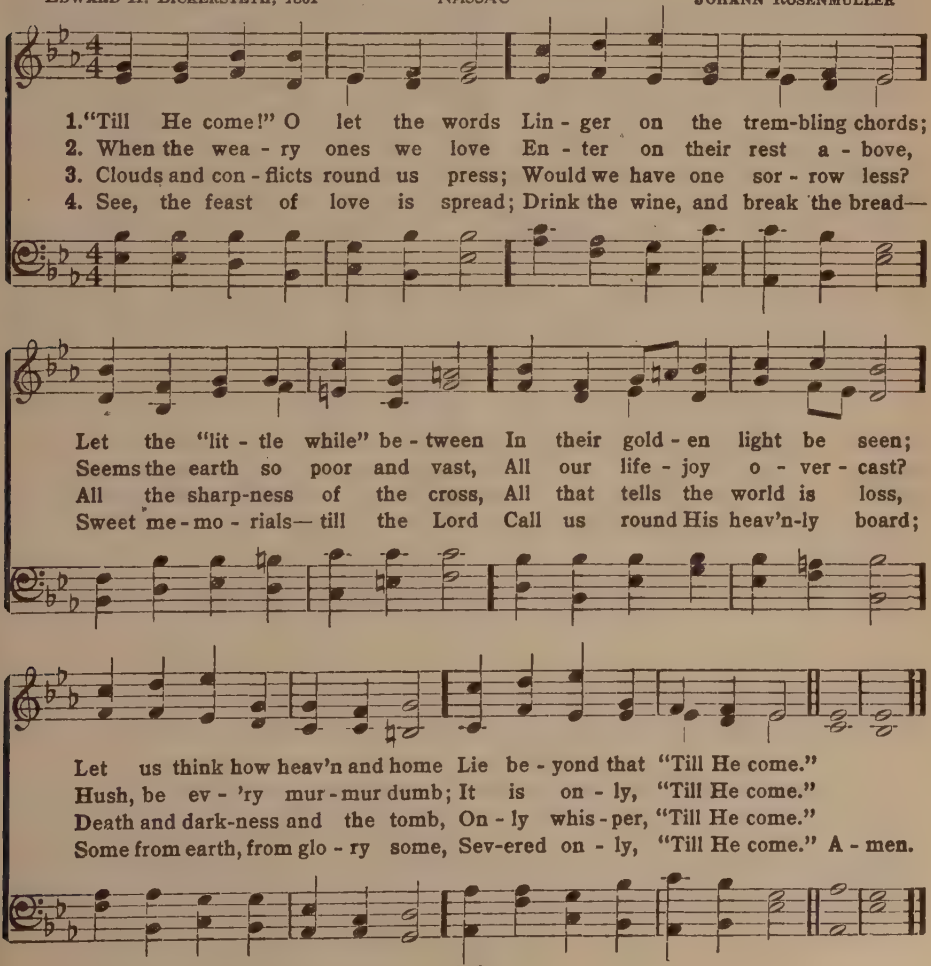
PEACE COMMUNITY CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN
LIBRARY

Here At Thy Table, Lord, We Meet


Thy bod - y is the bread we eat, Thy pre - cious blood the wine.
And then in - vites us thus to feast Up - on the sac - ri - fice.
Well Thou may'st claim that heart of me, Which owes so much to Thine.

462 "Till He Come!" O Let the Words

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1861 NASSAU JOHANN ROSENMÜLLER


1."Till He come!" O let the words Lin - ger on the trem-bling chords;
2. When the wea - ry ones we love En - ter on their rest a - bove,
3. Clouds and con - flicts round us press; Would we have one sor - row less?
4. See, the feast of love is spread; Drink the wine, and break the bread—
Let the "lit - tle while" be - tween In their gold - en light be seen;
Seems the earth so poor and vast, All our life - joy o - ver - cast?
All the sharp-ness of the cross, All that tells the world is loss,
Sweet me - mo - rials— till the Lord Call us round His heav'n-ly board;
Let us think how heav'n and home Lie be - yond that "Till He come."
Hush, be ev - 'ry mur - mur dumb; It is on - ly, "Till He come."
Death and dark-ness and the tomb, On - ly whis - per, "Till He come."
Some from earth, from glo - ry some, Sev-ered on - ly, "Till He come." A - men.

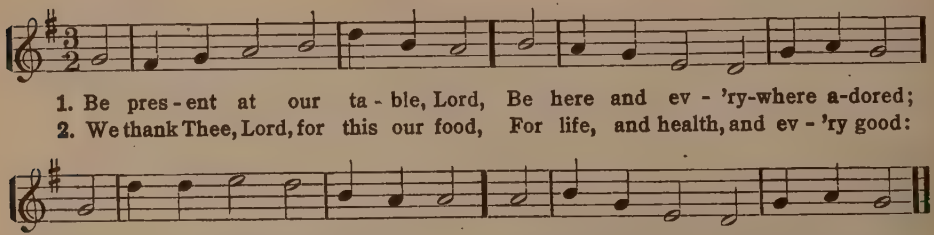
463 Let Thy Blood In Mercy Poured

JOHN BROWNLIE, 1907 MEINHOLD "Lüneburgisches Gesangbuch," 1686

1. Let Thy blood in mer - cy poured, Let Thy gra - cious bod - y bro - ken,
2. Thou didst die that I might live; Bless-ed Lord, Thou cam'st to save me;
3. By the thorns that crowned Thy brow, By the spear wound and the nail - ing,
4. Wilt Thou own the gift I bring? All my pen - i - tence I give Thee;
Be to me, O gra-cious Lord, Of Thy bound-less love the to - ken:
All that love of God could give Je - sus by His sor - rows gave me:
By the pain and death, I now Claim, O Christ, Thy love un - fail - ing:
Thou art my ex - alt - ed King, Of Thy match-less love for - give me:
Thou didst give Thy - self for me, Now I give my - self to Thee.
Thou didst give Thy - self for me, Now I give my - self to Thee.
Thou didst give Thy - self for me, Now I give my - self to Thee.
Thou didst give Thy - self for me, Now I give my - self to Thee.

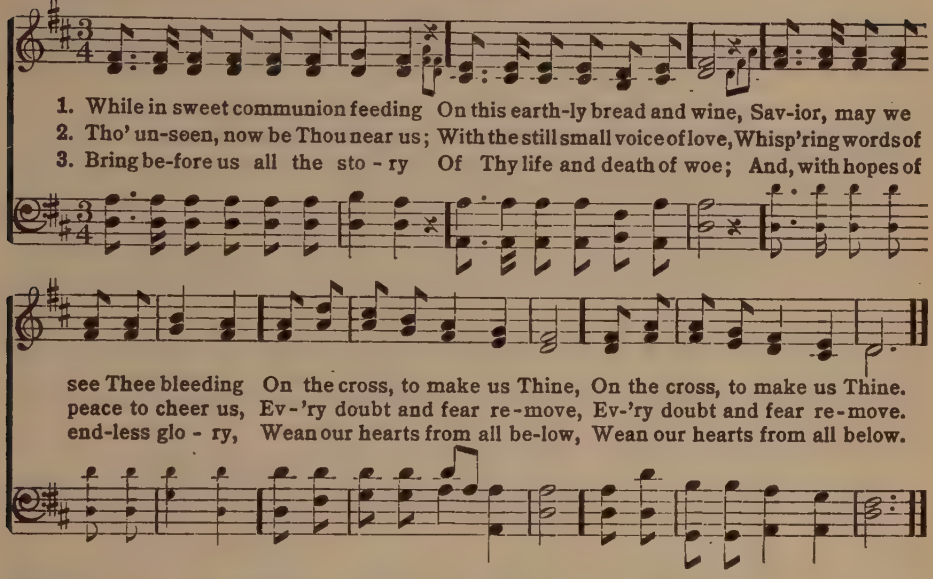
464 Be Present at Our Table, Lord

JOHN CENNICK LOWELL MASON


1. Be pres - ent at our ta - ble, Lord, Be here and ev - 'ry-where a-dored;
2. We thank Thee, Lord, for this our food, For life, and health, and ev - 'ry good:
These mer - cies bless, and grant that we May feast in par - a - dise with Thee.
Let man - na to our souls be giv'n— The bread of life sent down from heav'n.

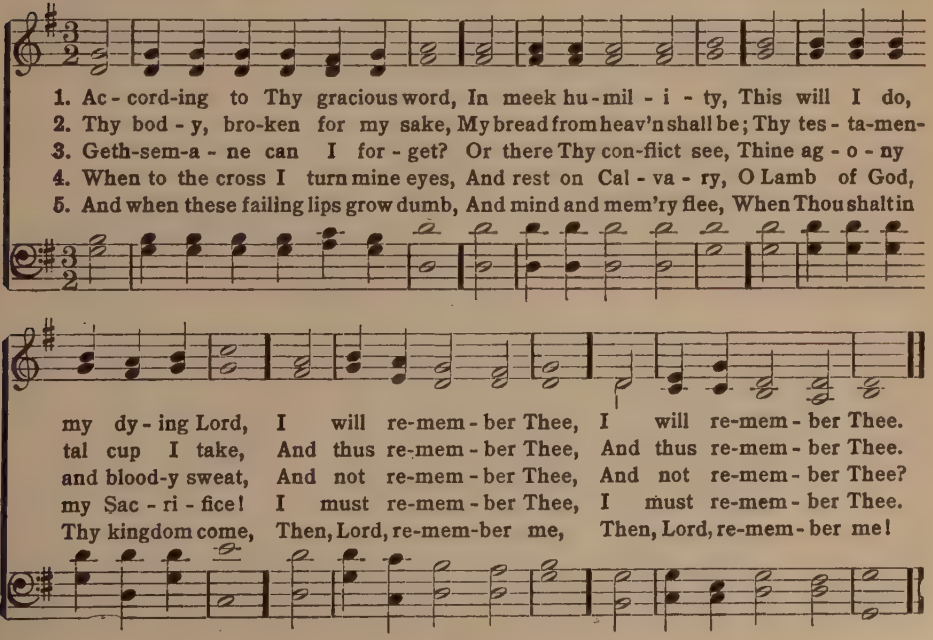
465 While in Sweet Communion Feeding

EDWARD DENNY LIND


1. While in sweet communion feeding On this earth-ly bread and wine, Sav-ior, may we
2. Tho' un-seen, now be Thou near us; With the still small voice of love, Whisp'ring words of
3. Bring be-fore us all the sto - ry Of Thy life and death of woe; And, with hopes of
see Thee bleeding On the cross, to make us Thine, On the cross, to make us Thine.
peace to cheer us, Ev-'ry doubt and fear re-move, Ev-'ry doubt and fear re-move.
end-less glo - ry, Wean our hearts from all be-low, Wean our hearts from all below.

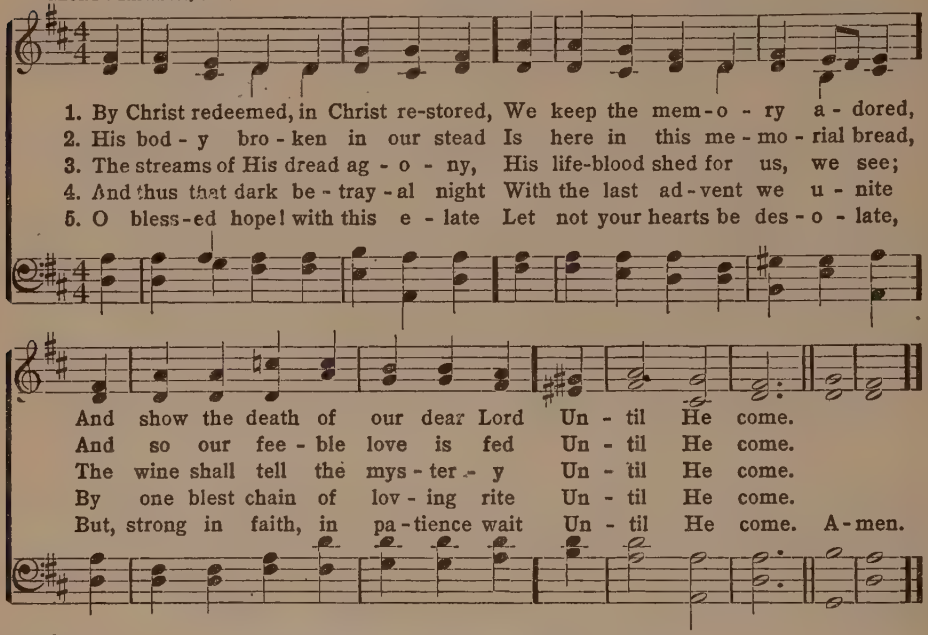
466 According to Thy Gracious Word

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825 HARVEY'S CHANT WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. Ac - cord-ing to Thy gracious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty, This will I do,
2. Thy bod - y, bro-ken for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be; Thy tes - ta-men-
3. Geth-sem-a - ne can I for - get? Or there Thy con-flict see, Thine ag - o - ny
4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Cal - va - ry, O Lamb of God,
5. And when these failing lips grow dumb, And mind and mem'ry flee, When Thou shalt in
my dy - ing Lord, I will re-mem - ber Thee, I will re-mem - ber Thee.
tal cup I take, And thus re-mem - ber Thee, And thus re-mem - ber Thee.
and blood-y sweat, And not re-mem - ber Thee, And not re-mem - ber Thee?
my Sac - ri - fice! I must re-mem - ber Thee, I must re-mem - ber Thee.
Thy kingdom come, Then, Lord, re-mem-ber me, Then, Lord, re-mem - ber me!

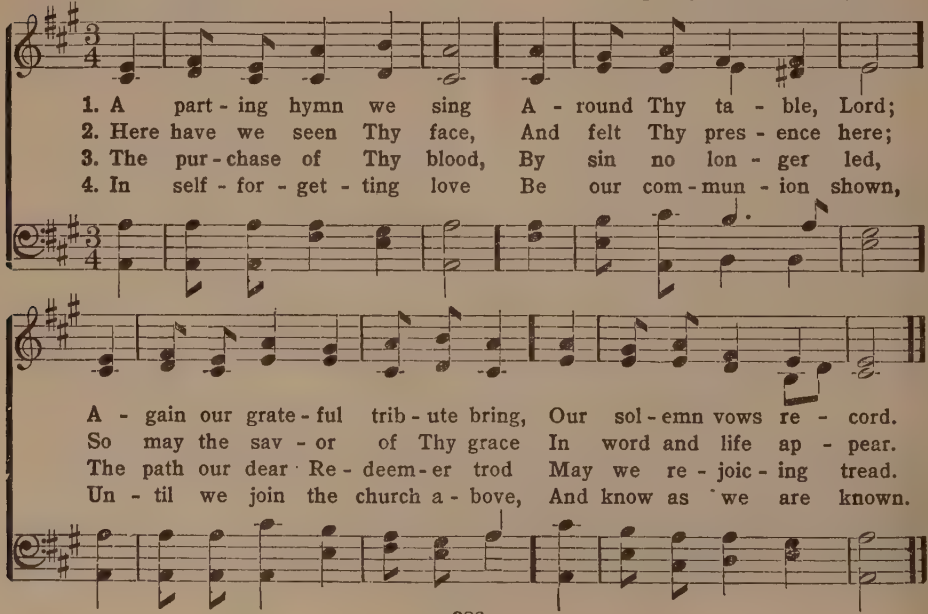
467 By Christ Redeemed, In Christ Restored

GEORGE RAWSON, 1857 — IN MEMORIAM — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1876


1. By Christ redeemed, in Christ re-stored, We keep the mem-o-ry a-dored,
2. His bod-y bro-ken in our stead Is here in this me-mo-rial bread,
3. The streams of His dread ag-o-ny, His life-blood shed for us, we see;
4. And thus that dark be-tray-al night With the last ad-vent we u-nite
5. O bless-ed hope! with this e-late Let not your hearts be des-o-late,
And show the death of our dear Lord Un-til He come.
And so our fee-ble love is fed Un-til He come.
The wine shall tell the mys-ter-y Un-til He come.
By one blest chain of lov-ing rite Un-til He come.
But, strong in faith, in pa-tience wait Un-til He come. A-men.

468 A Parting Hymn We Sing

AARON R. WOLFE, 1858 — OLMUTZ — From GREGORIAN CHANT Arranged by LOWELL MASON, 1824

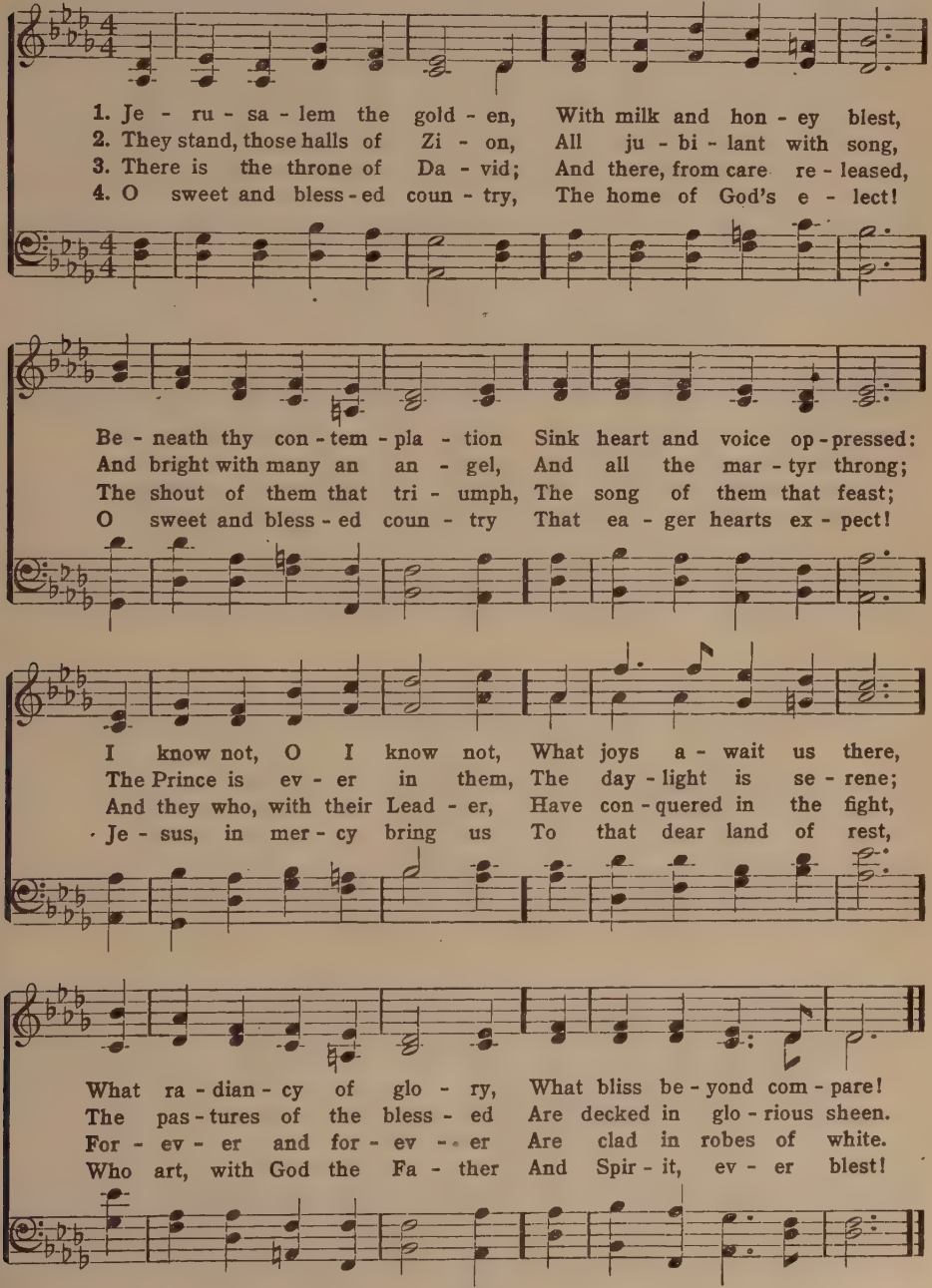

1. A part-ing hymn we sing A-round Thy ta-ble, Lord;
2. Here have we seen Thy face, And felt Thy pres-ence here;
3. The pur-chase of Thy blood, By sin no lon-ger led,
4. In self-for-get-ting love Be our com-mun-ion shown,
A-gain our grate-ful trib-ute bring, Our sol-emn vows re-cord.
So may the sav-or of Thy grace In word and life ap-pear.
The path our dear Re-deem-er trod May we re-joic-ing tread.
Un-til we join the church a-bove, And know as we are known.

469 Jerusalem the Golden

BERNARD of Cluny, about 1145
Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE, 1851

EWING

ALEXANDER EWING, 1853


1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed:
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;
The shout of them that tri - umph, The song of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!
I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there,
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they who, with their Lead - er, Have con - quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest,
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare!
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther And Spir - it, ev - er blest!

470 In the Land of Fadeless Day

JOHN R. CLEMENTS H. P. DANKS

1. In the land of fade-less day Lies the "cit - y four - square,"
2. All the gates of pearl are made, In the "cit - y four - square,"
3. And the gates shall nev - er close To the "cit - y four - square,"
4. There they need no sun-shine bright, In that "cit - y four - square,"
It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."
All the streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."
There life's crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is "no night there."
For the Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."
REFRAIN
God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no
God shall "wipe a - - - way all tears;"
death, no pain, nor fears; And they count not time by
There's no death, no pain, nor fears; And they count not time by

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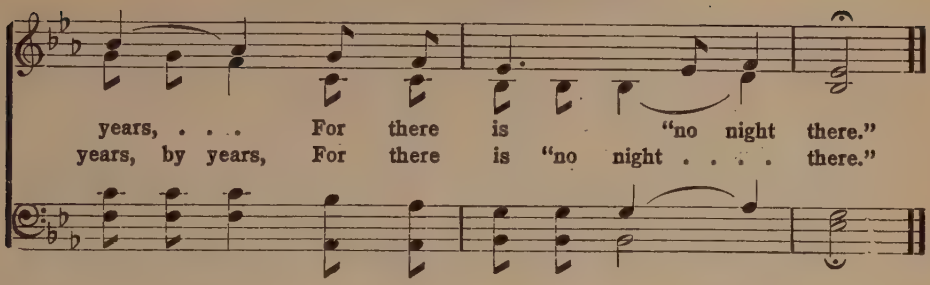
In the Land of Fadeless Day



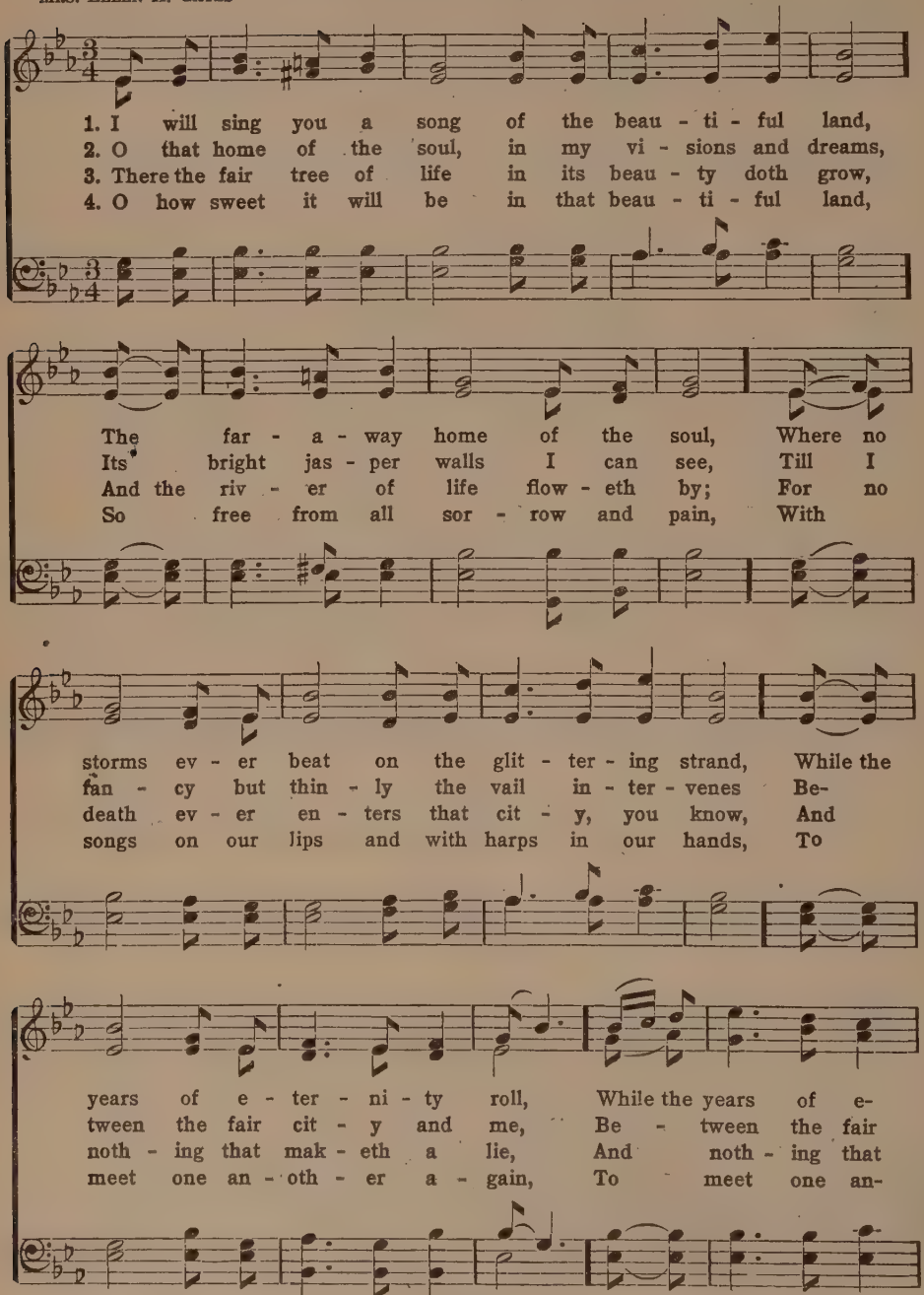
471 There is a Happy Land

ANDREW YOUNG, 1838

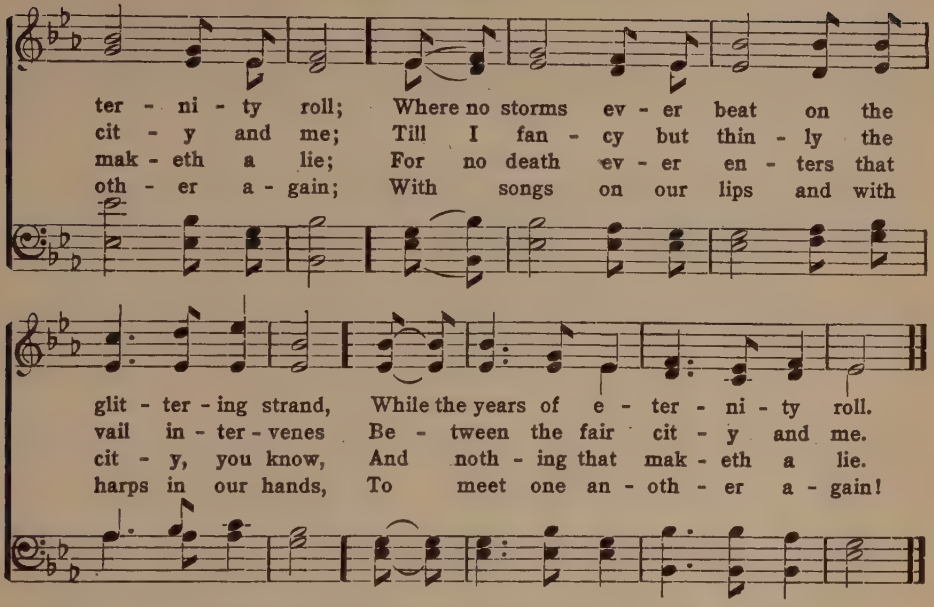
1. There is a hap - py land, Bright, bright as day; There saints in
2. Come to this hap - py land, Come, come a - way; Why will ye
3. Bright in that hap - py land Beams ev - 'ry eye; Kept by a
glo - ry stand, In glad ar - ray: O, how they sweet - ly sing—
doubt-ing stand, Why still de - lay? O, we shall hap - py be!
Fa - ther's hand, Love can - not die. O, then to glo - ry run;
Wor - thy is the Sav - ior King! Loud let His prais-es ring For - ev - er - more.
When from sin and sor - row free, Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest ev - er - more.
Be a crown and king-dom won, And bright a - bove the sun, Reign ev - er - more.

472 I Will Sing You a Song

MRS. ELLEN H. GATES — PHILIP PHILLIPS

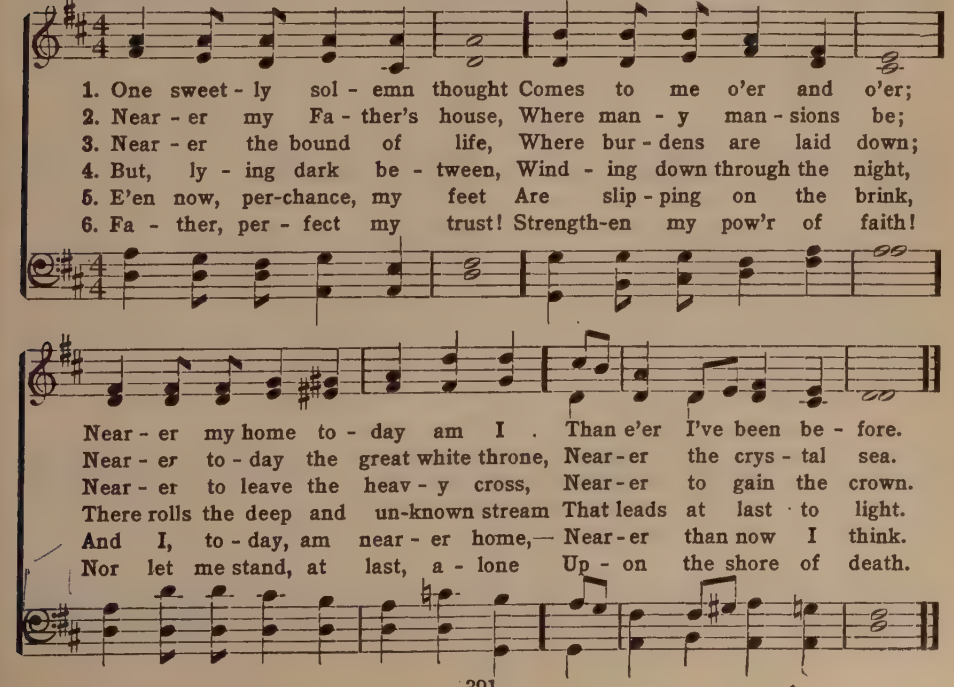

1. I will sing you a song of the beau - ti - ful land,
2. O that home of the soul, in my vi - sions and dreams,
3. There the fair tree of life in its beau - ty doth grow,
4. O how sweet it will be in that beau - ti - ful land,
The far - a - way home of the soul, Where no
Its bright jas - per walls I can see, Till I
And the riv - er of life flow - eth by; For no
So free from all sor - row and pain, With
storms ev - er beat on the glit - ter - ing strand, While the
fan - cy but thin - ly the vail in - ter - venes Be-
death ev - er en - ters that cit - y, you know, And
songs on our lips and with harps in our hands, To
years of e - ter - ni - ty roll, While the years of e-
tween the fair cit - y and me, Be - tween the fair
noth - ing that mak - eth a lie, And noth - ing that
meet one an - oth - er a - gain, To meet one an-

I Will Sing You a Song


ter - ni - ty roll; Where no storms ev - er beat on the
cit - y and me; Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the
mak - eth a lie; For no death ev - er en - ters that
oth - er a - gain; With songs on our lips and with
glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
vail in - ter - venes Be - tween the fair cit - y and me.
cit - y, you know, And noth - ing that mak - eth a lie.
harps in our hands, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain!

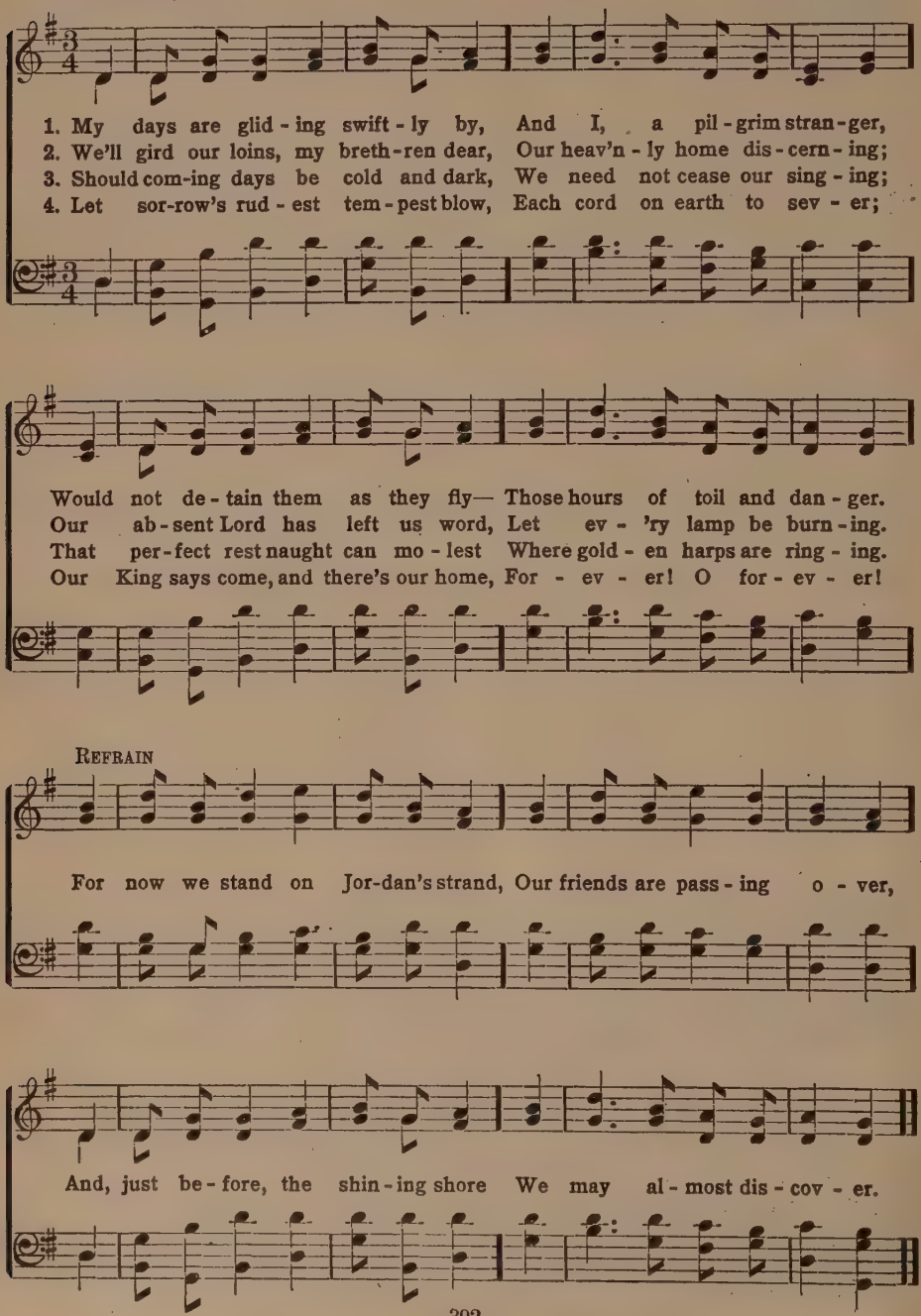
473 One Sweetly Solemn Thought

PHOEBE CARY, 1852 DULCE DOMUM RICHARD S. AMBROSE, 1876


1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er;
2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where man - y man - sions be;
3. Near - er the bound of life, Where bur - dens are laid down;
4. But, ly - ing dark be - tween, Wind - ing down through the night,
5. E'en now, per-chance, my feet Are slip - ping on the brink,
6. Fa - ther, per - fect my trust! Strength-en my pow'r of faith!
Near - er my home to - day am I . Than e'er I've been be - fore.
Near - er to - day the great white throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea.
Near - er to leave the heav - y cross, Near - er to gain the crown.
There rolls the deep and un-known stream That leads at last to light.
And I, to - day, am near - er home,— Near - er than now I think.
Nor let me stand, at last, a - lone Up - on the shore of death.

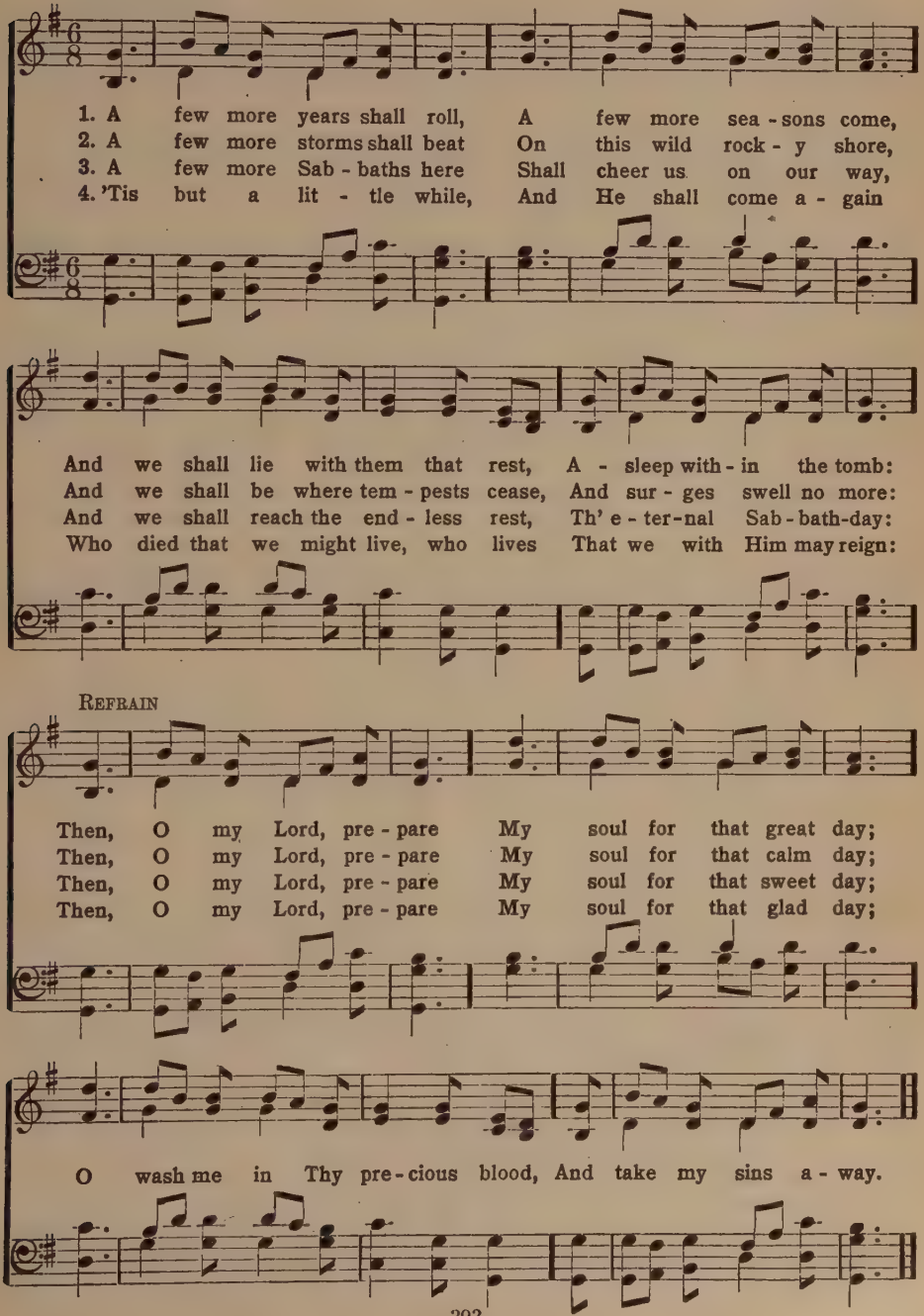
474 My Days Are Gliding Swiftly By

DAVID NELSON, 1835 GEORGE F. ROOT


1. My days are glid - ing swift - ly by, And I, a pil - grim stran - ger,
2. We'll gird our loins, my breth - ren dear, Our heav'n - ly home dis - cern - ing;
3. Should com-ing days be cold and dark, We need not cease our sing - ing;
4. Let sor-row's rud - est tem - pest blow, Each cord on earth to sev - er;
Would not de - tain them as they fly— Those hours of toil and dan - ger.
Our ab - sent Lord has left us word, Let ev - 'ry lamp be burn - ing.
That per - fect rest naught can mo - lest Where gold - en harps are ring - ing.
Our King says come, and there's our home, For - ev - er! O for - ev - er!
REFRAIN
For now we stand on Jor-dan's strand, Our friends are pass - ing o - ver,
And, just be - fore, the shin - ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er.

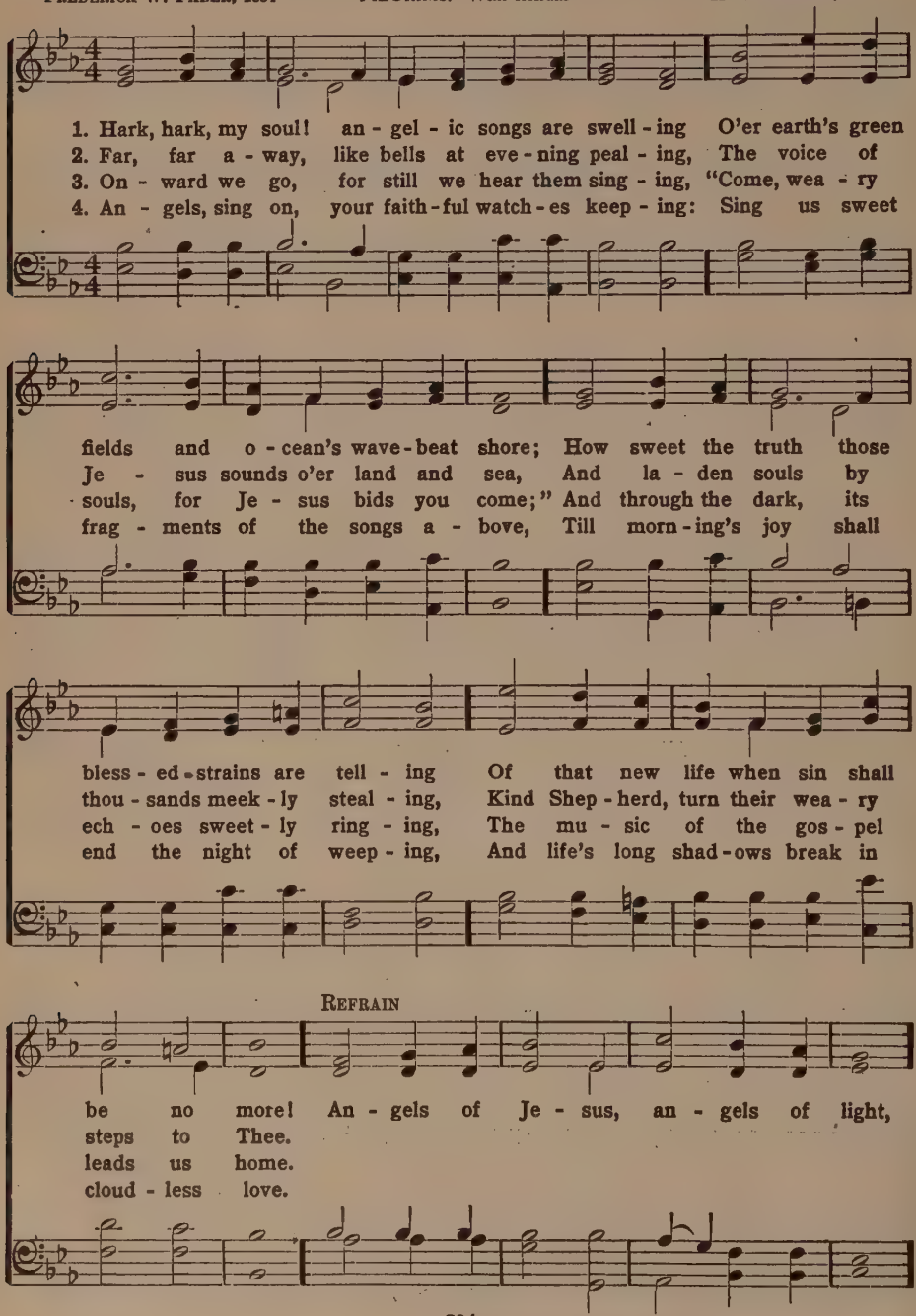
475 A Few More Years Shall Roll

HORATIUS BONAR, 1844 — E. W. DUNBAR

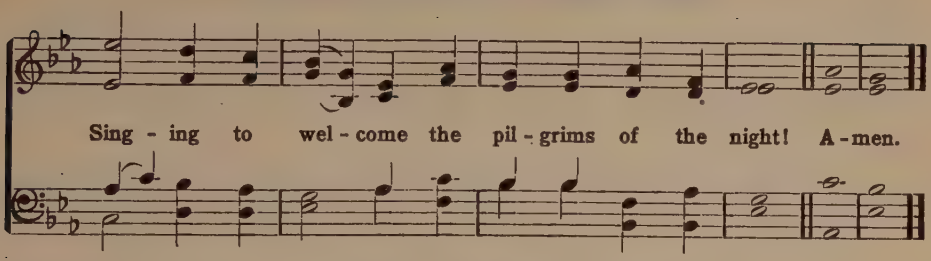

1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come,
2. A few more storms shall beat On this wild rock - y shore,
3. A few more Sab - baths here Shall cheer us on our way,
4. 'Tis but a lit - tle while, And He shall come a - gain
And we shall lie with them that rest, A - sleep with - in the tomb:
And we shall be where tem - pests cease, And sur - ges swell no more:
And we shall reach the end - less rest, Th' e - ter - nal Sab - bath-day:
Who died that we might live, who lives That we with Him may reign:
REFRAIN
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that great day;
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that calm day;
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that sweet day;
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that glad day;
O wash me in Thy pre - cious blood, And take my sins a - way.

476 Hark, Hark, My Soul! Angelic Songs

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854 PILGRIMS. With Refrain HENRY SMART, 1868

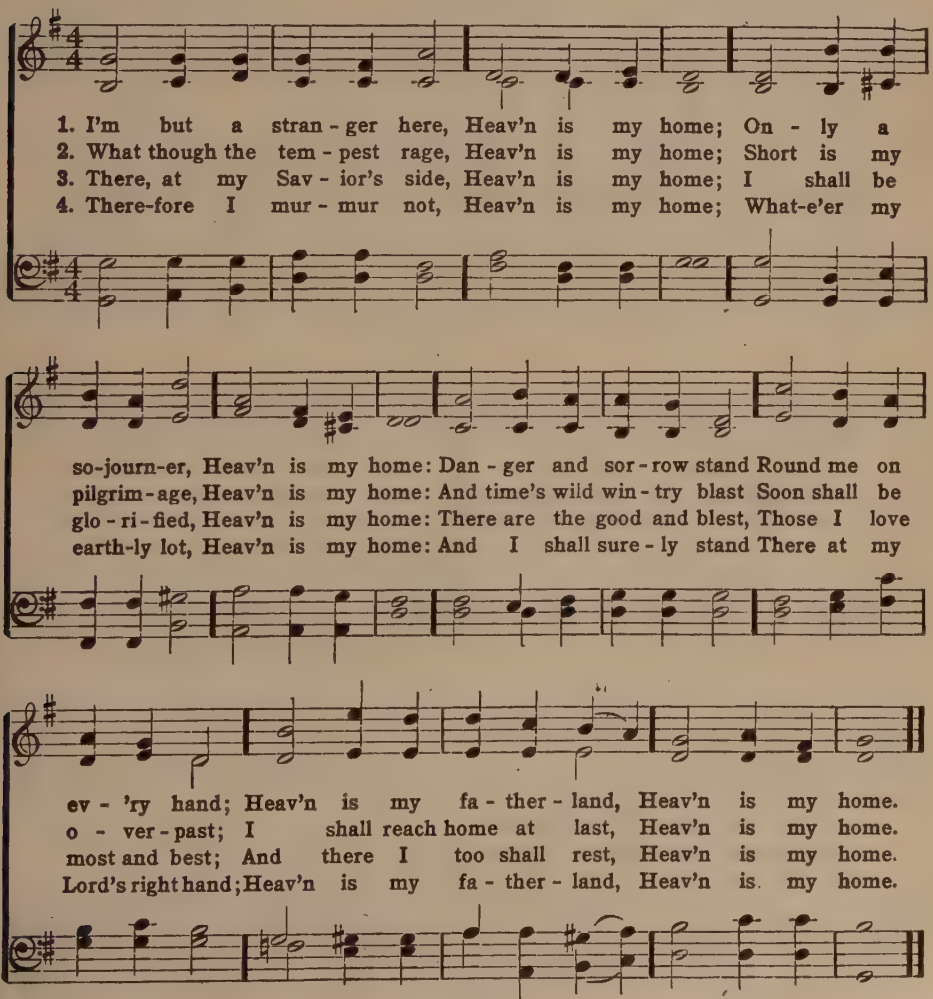

1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green
2. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of
3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry
4. An - gels, sing on, your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing: Sing us sweet
fields and o - cean's wave - beat shore; How sweet the truth those
Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by
souls, for Je - sus bids you come;" And through the dark, its
frag - ments of the songs a - bove, Till morn - ing's joy shall
bless - ed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall
thou - sands meek - ly steal - ing, Kind Shep - herd, turn their wea - ry
ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the gos - pel
end the night of weep - ing, And life's long shad - ows break in
REFRAIN
be no more! An - gels of Je - sus, an - gels of light,
steps to Thee.
leads us home.
cloud - less love.

Hark, Hark, My Soul! Angelic Songs



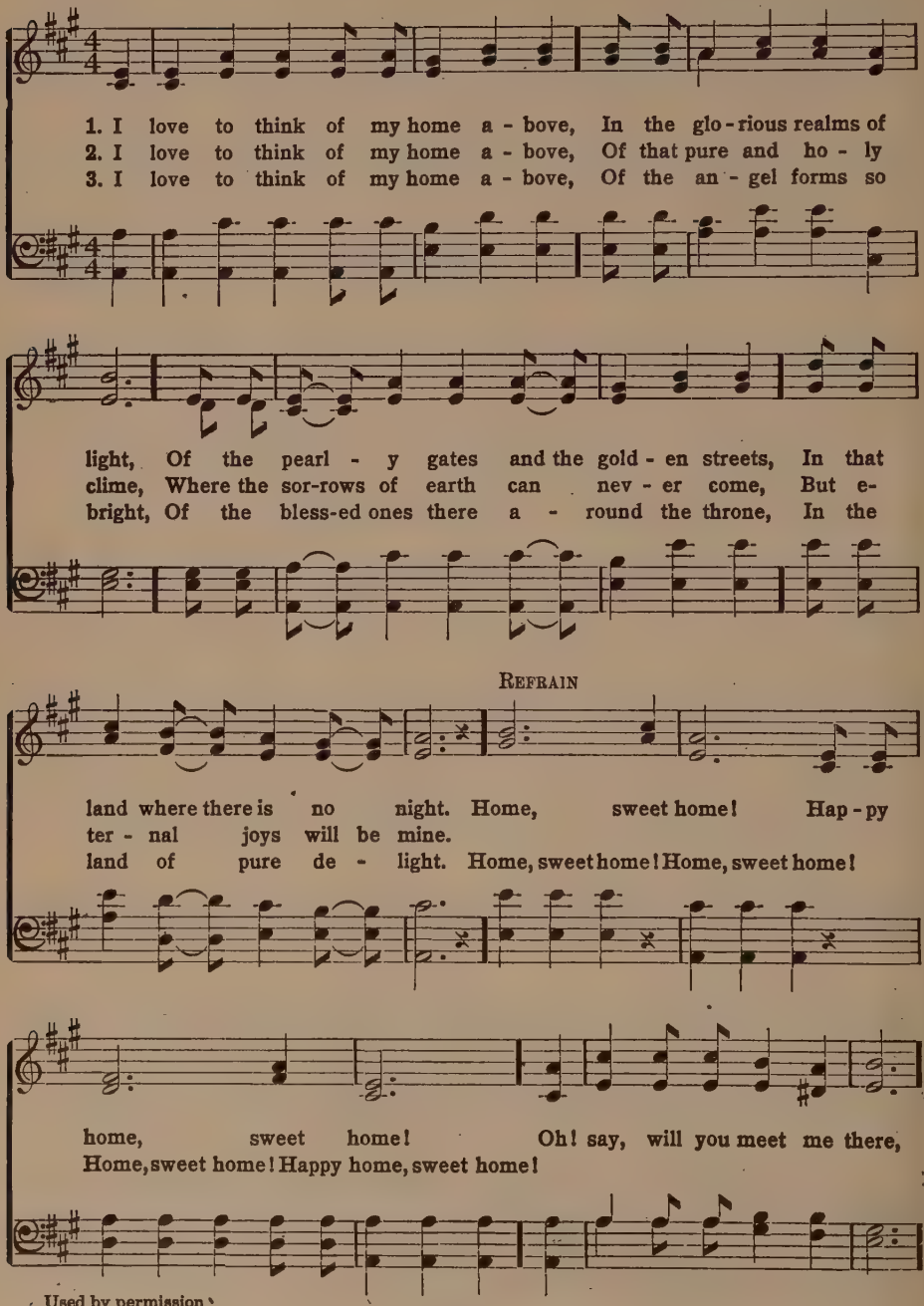
477 I'm But a Stranger Here

THOMAS R. TAYLOR, 1836 ST. EDMUND ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872


1. I'm but a stran - ger here, Heav'n is my home; On - ly a
2. What though the tem - pest rage, Heav'n is my home; Short is my
3. There, at my Sav - ior's side, Heav'n is my home; I shall be
4. There-fore I mur - mur not, Heav'n is my home; What-e'er my
so-journ-er, Heav'n is my home: Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round me on
pilgrim-age, Heav'n is my home: And time's wild win - try blast Soon shall be
glo - ri - fied, Heav'n is my home: There are the good and blest, Those I love
earth-ly lot, Heav'n is my home: And I shall sure - ly stand There at my
ev - 'ry hand; Heav'n is my fa - ther - land, Heav'n is my home.
o - ver - past; I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.
most and best; And there I too shall rest, Heav'n is my home.
Lord's right hand; Heav'n is my fa - ther - land, Heav'n is my home.

478 I Love to Think of My Home Above

LOUISA E. CHARLES EDW. POLLOCK


1. I love to think of my home a - bove, In the glo - rious realms of
2. I love to think of my home a - bove, Of that pure and ho - ly
3. I love to think of my home a - bove, Of the an - gel forms so
light, Of the pearl - y gates and the gold - en streets, In that
clime, Where the sor-rows of earth can nev - er come, But e-
bright, Of the bless-ed ones there a - round the throne, In the
REFRAIN
land where there is no night. Home, sweet home! Hap - py
ter - nal joys will be mine.
land of pure de - light. Home, sweet home! Home, sweet home!
home, sweet home! Oh! say, will you meet me there,
Home, sweet home! Happy home, sweet home!

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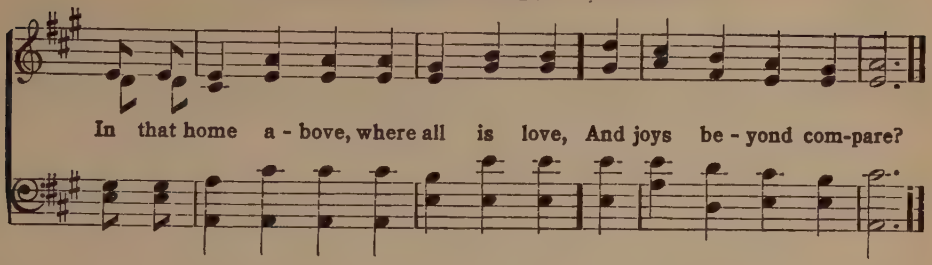
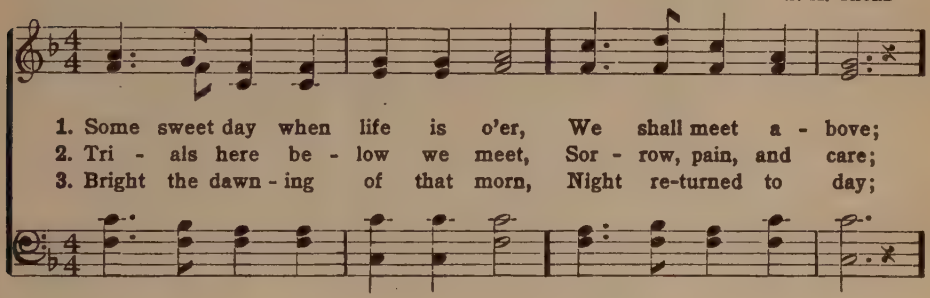
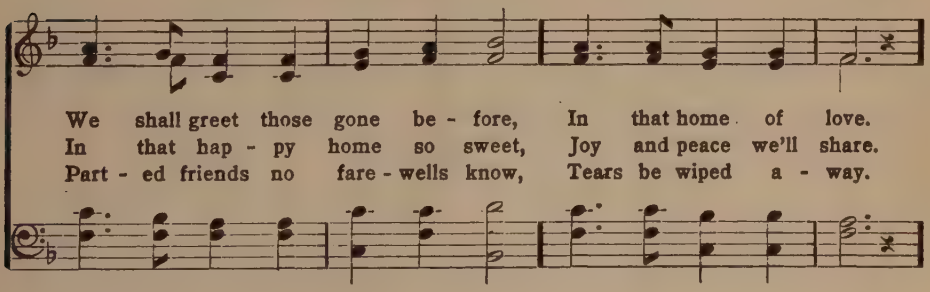
I Love to Think of My Home Above



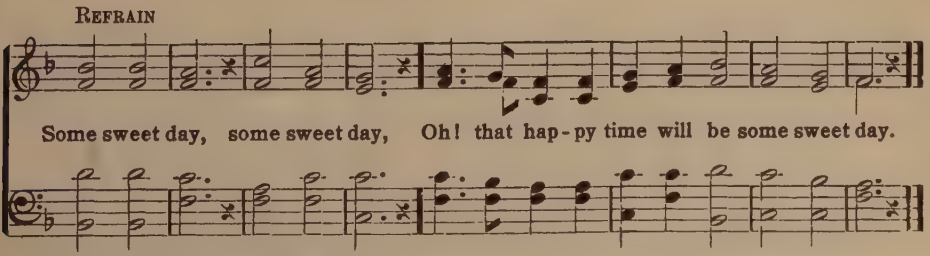
479 Some Sweet Day When Life is O'er

S. H. CHORD S. H. CHORD


1. Some sweet day when life is o'er, We shall meet a - bove;
2. Tri - als here be - low we meet, Sor - row, pain, and care;
3. Bright the dawn - ing of that morn, Night re-turned to day;


We shall greet those gone be - fore, In that home of love.
In that hap - py home so sweet, Joy and peace we'll share.
Part - ed friends no fare - wells know, Tears be wiped a - way.

REFRAIN



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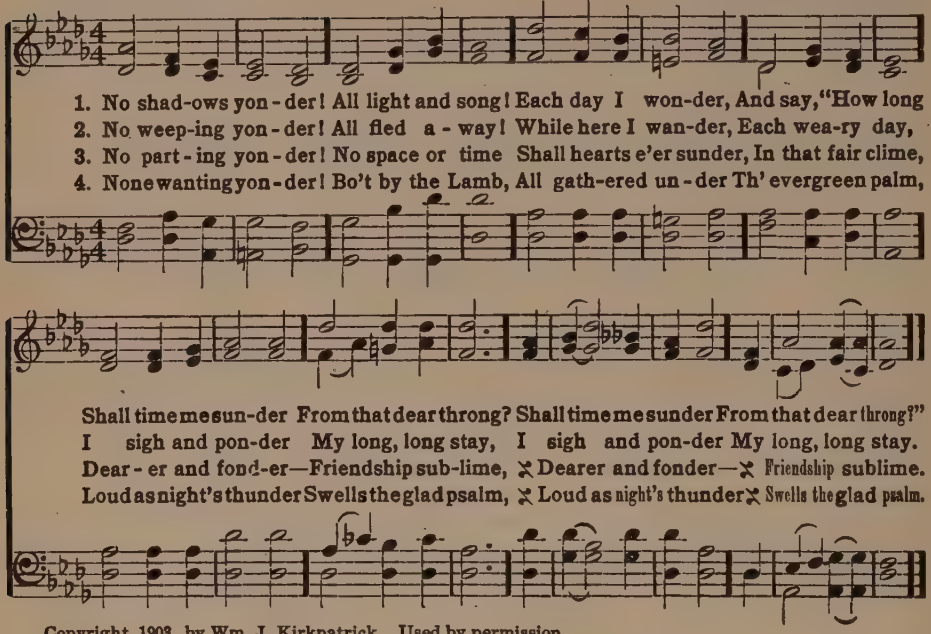
480 No Shadows Yonder

HORATIUS BONAR, 1856 WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK


1. No shad-ows yon-der! All light and song! Each day I won-der, And say, "How long
2. No weep-ing yon-der! All fled a-way! While here I wan-der, Each wea-ry day,
3. No part-ing yon-der! No space or time Shall hearts e'er sunder, In that fair clime,
4. None wanting yon-der! Bo't by the Lamb, All gath-ered un-der Th' evergreen palm,
Shall time me sun-der From that dear throng? Shall time me sunder From that dear throng?"
I sigh and pon-der My long, long stay, I sigh and pon-der My long, long stay.
Dear-er and fond-er—Friendship sub-lime, Dearer and fonder—Friendship sublime.
Loud as night's thunder Swells the glad psalm, Loud as night's thunder Swells the glad psalm.

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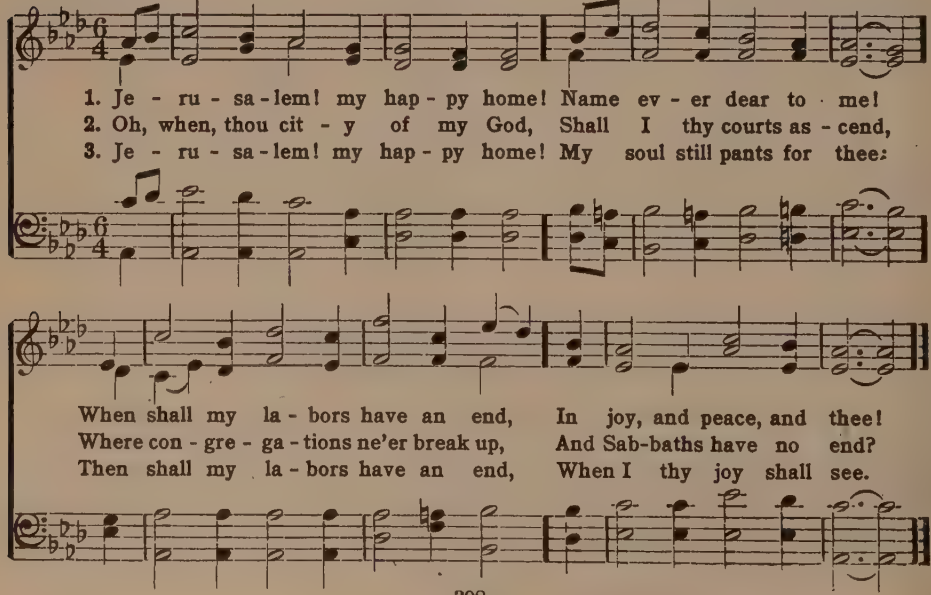
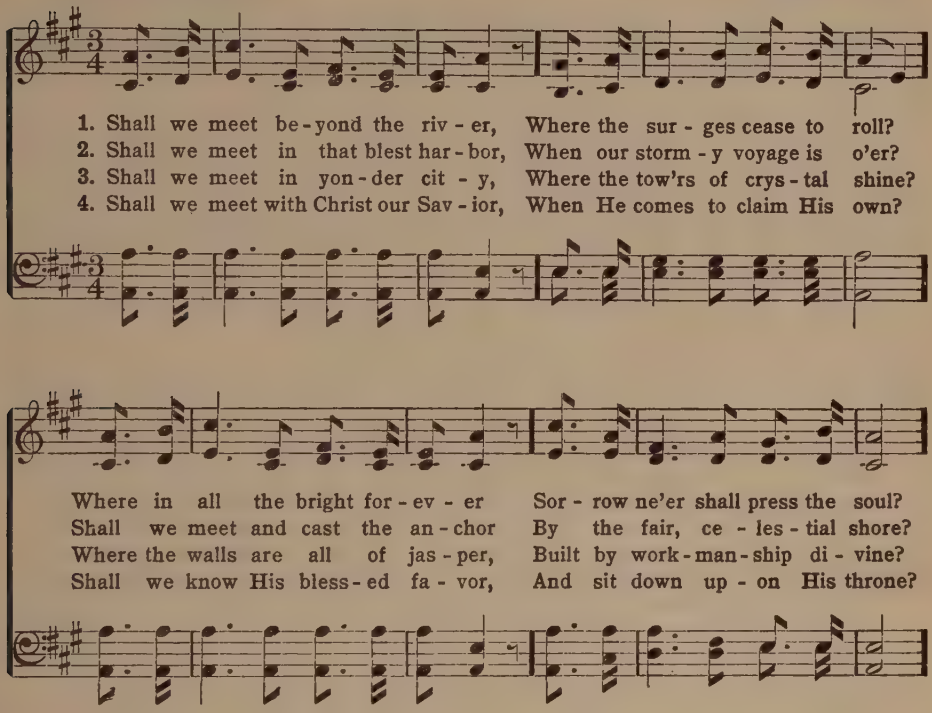
481 Jerusalem! My Happy Home

Anonymous MANOAH "Greatorex Collection," 1851


1. Je - ru - sa - lem! my hap - py home! Name ev - er dear to me!
2. Oh, when, thou cit - y of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend,
3. Je - ru - sa - lem! my hap - py home! My soul still pants for thee:
When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy, and peace, and thee!
Where con - gre - ga - tions ne'er break up, And Sab-baths have no end?
Then shall my la - bors have an end, When I thy joy shall see.

482 Shall We Meet Beyond the River?

HORACE L. HASTINGS ELIHU S. RICE


1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the sur-ges cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest har-bor, When our storm-y voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yon-der cit-y, Where the tow'rs of crys-tal shine?
4. Shall we meet with Christ our Sav-ior, When He comes to claim His own?
Where in all the bright for-ev-er Sor-row ne'er shall press the soul?
Shall we meet and cast the an-chor By the fair, ce-les-tial shore?
Where the walls are all of jas-per, Built by work-man-ship di-vine?
Shall we know His bless-ed fa-vor, And sit down up-on His throne?
REFRAIN
Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er?
Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the sur-ges cease to roll?

483 Safe in the Arms of Jesus

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1870 — WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1870

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care,
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;
rit.
There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of A - ges Ev - er my trust shall be.
Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;
O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea. . . .
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears. . . .
Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore. . .

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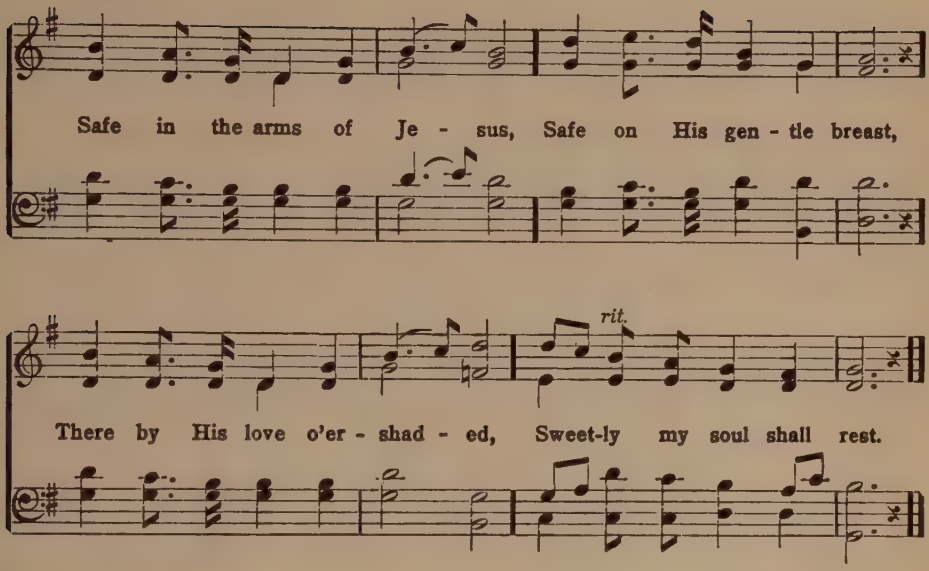
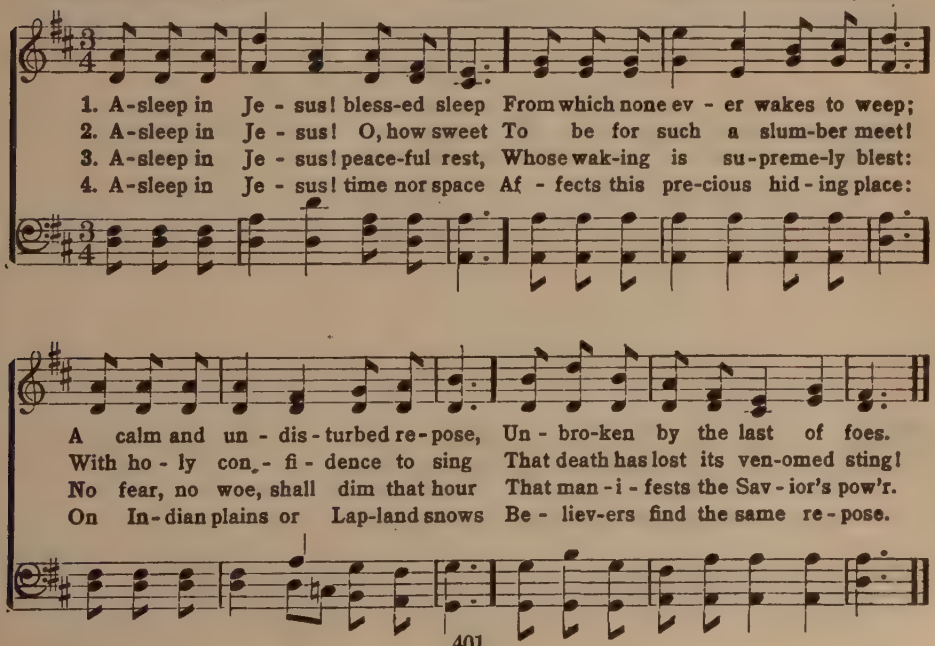
Safe in the Arms of Jesus

REFRAIN



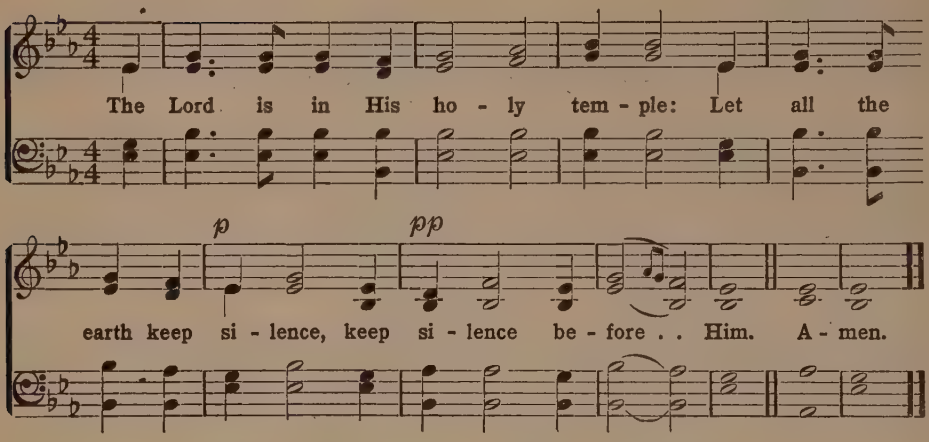
484 Asleep in Jesus! Blessed Sleep

MARGARET MACKAY, 1832 REST WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1844


1. A-sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep From which none ev - er wakes to weep;
2. A-sleep in Je - sus! O, how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je - sus! peace-ful rest, Whose wak-ing is su-preme-ly blest:
4. A-sleep in Je - sus! time nor space Af - fects this pre-cious hid - ing place:
A calm and un - dis - turbed re - pose, Un - bro-ken by the last of foes.
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing That death has lost its ven-omed sting!
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man - i - fests the Sav - ior's pow'r.
On In-dian plains or Lap-land snows Be - liev-ers find the same re - pose.

485 The Lord Is In His Holy Temple

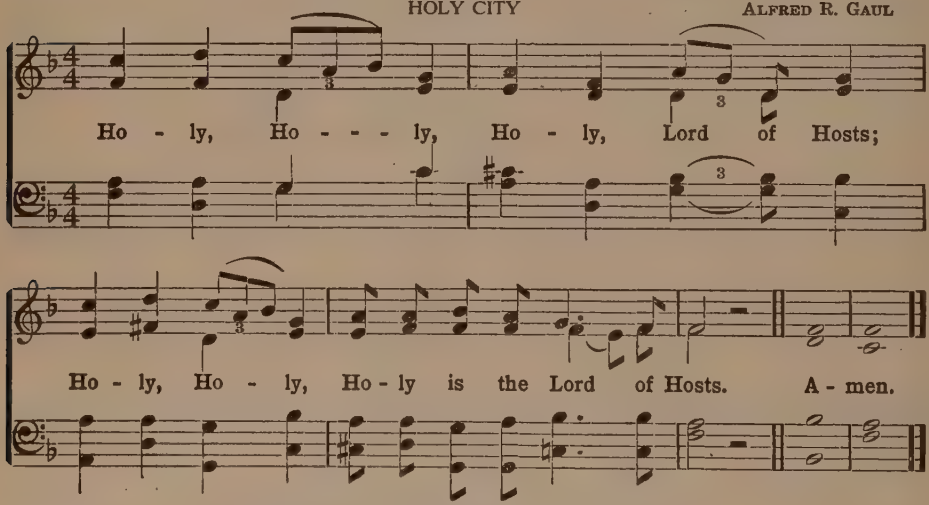
E. O. EXCELL



486 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord of Hosts

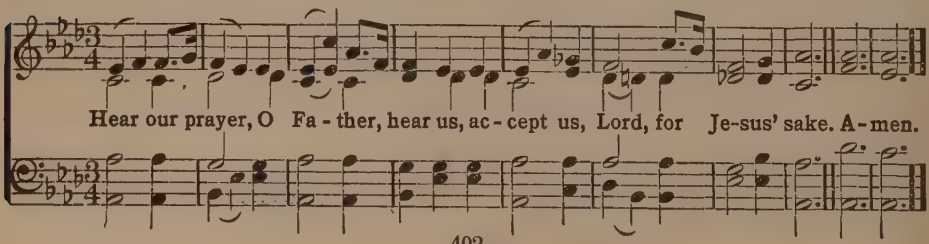
HOLY CITY

ALFRED R. GAUL



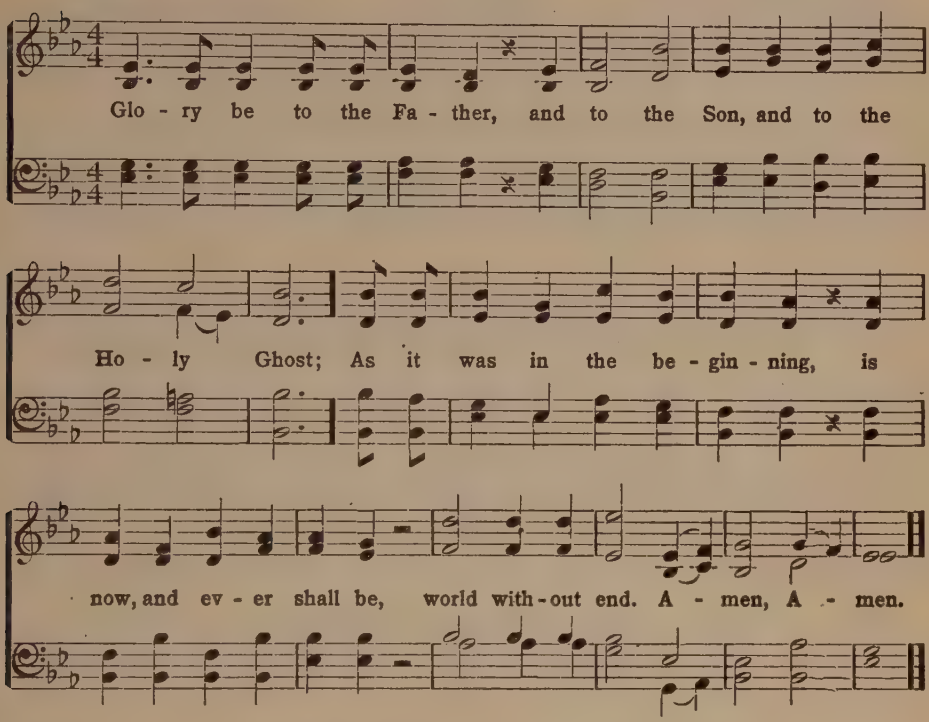
487 Hear Our Prayer, O Father

E. O. EXCELL



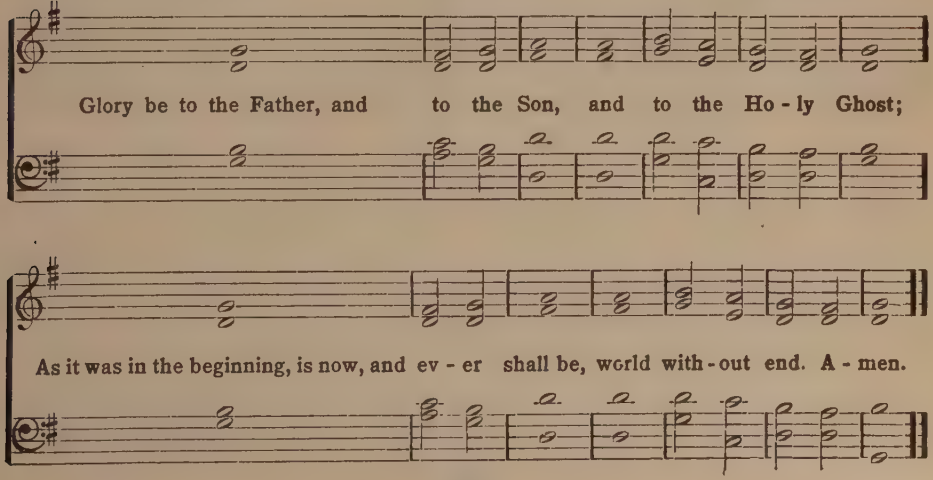
488 Glory Be to the Father

Anonymous—Second Century GLORIA PATRI HENRY W. GREATOREX, 1851


Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is
now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men, A - men.

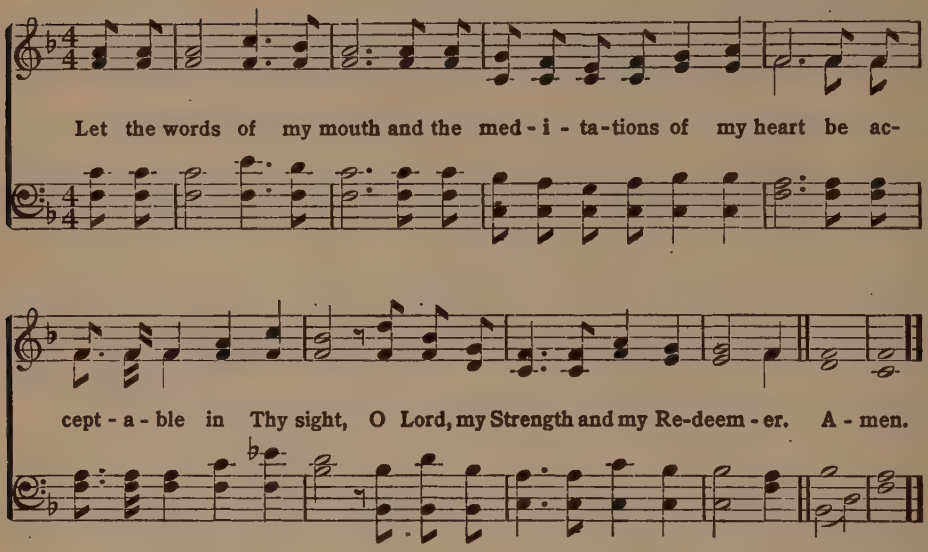
489 Glory Be to the Father

Anonymous—Second Century GLORIA PATRI Old Scottish Chant


Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

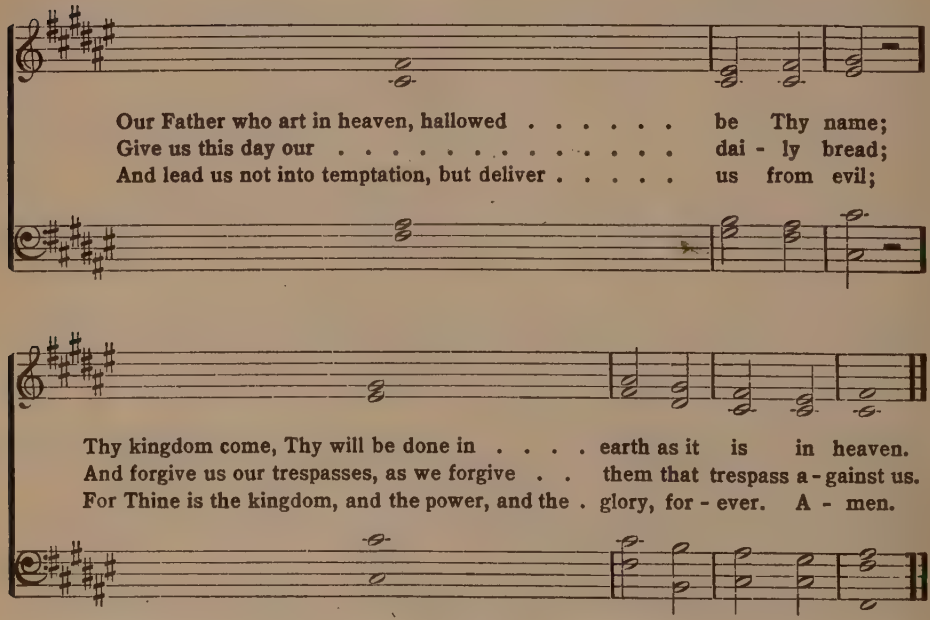
490 Let the Words of My Mouth

IN CORDE MEO — ADOLF BAUMBACH


Let the words of my mouth and the med - i - ta-tions of my heart be ac-
cept - a - ble in Thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Re-deem - er. A - men.

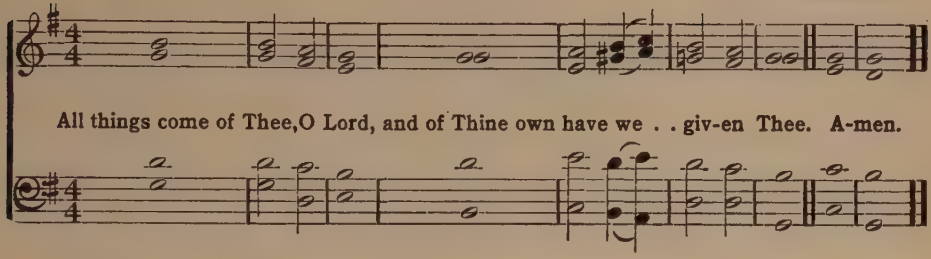
491 Our Father Who Art in Heaven

HORATIO R. PALMER


Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed . . . . . be Thy name;
Give us this day our . . . . . dai - ly bread;
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver . . . . . us from evil;
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in . . . . earth as it is in heaven.
And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive . . them that trespass a - gainst us.
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the . glory, for - ever. A - men.

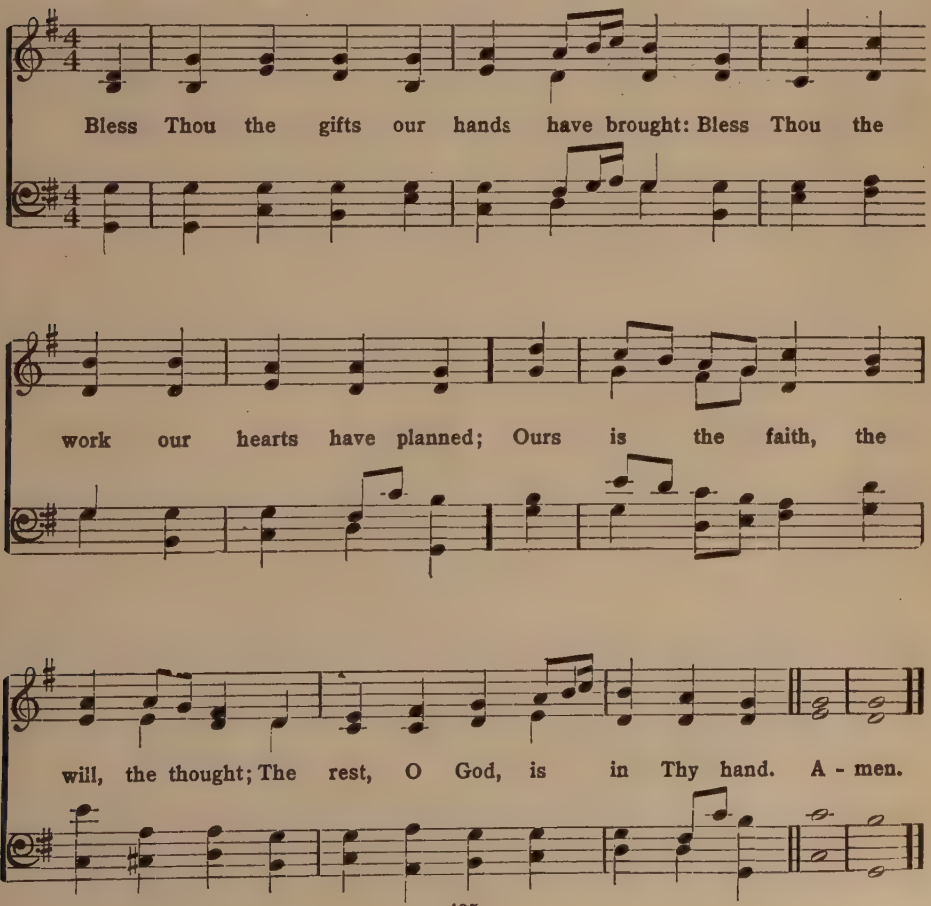
492 All Things Come of Thee, O Lord

OFFERINGS — Arr. from BEETHOVEN



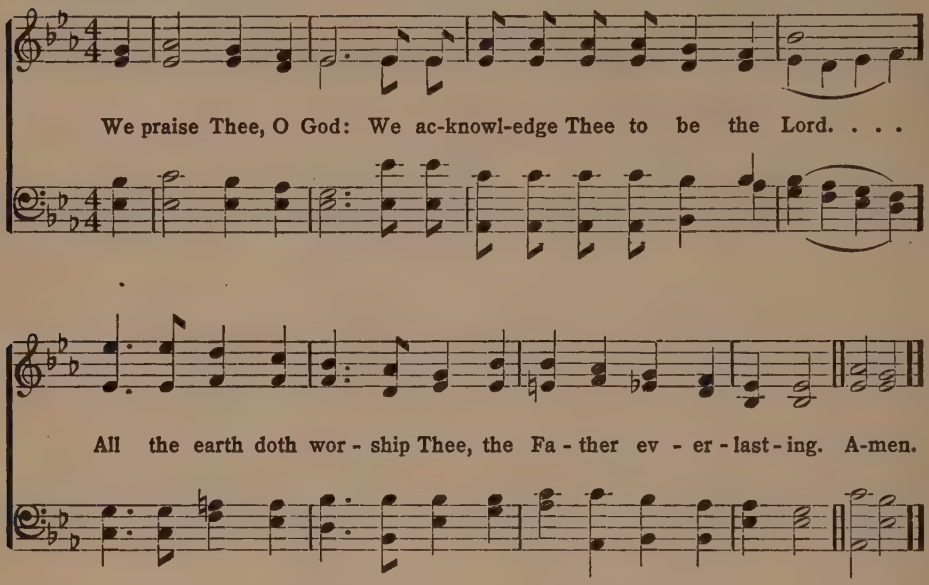
493 Bless Thou the Gifts Our Hands Have Brought

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1886 — TALLIS' EVENING HYMN — Arr. from THOMAS TALLIS, 1567


Bless Thou the gifts our hands have brought: Bless Thou the
work our hearts have planned; Ours is the faith, the
will, the thought; The rest, O God, is in Thy hand. A - men.

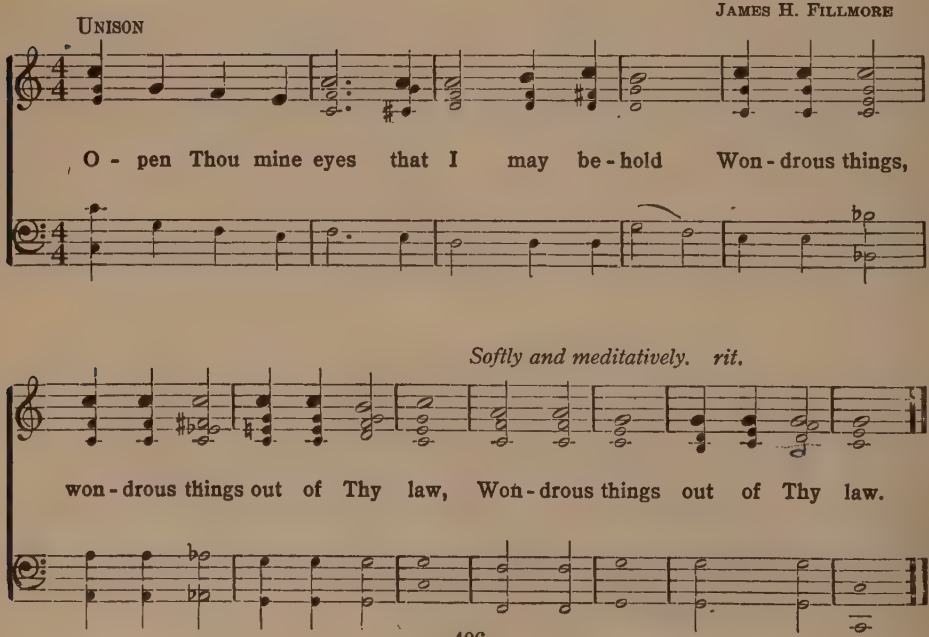
494 We Praise Thee

Anonymous—Fourth Century TE DEUM LAUDAMUS Arranged from JOSEPH BARNBY



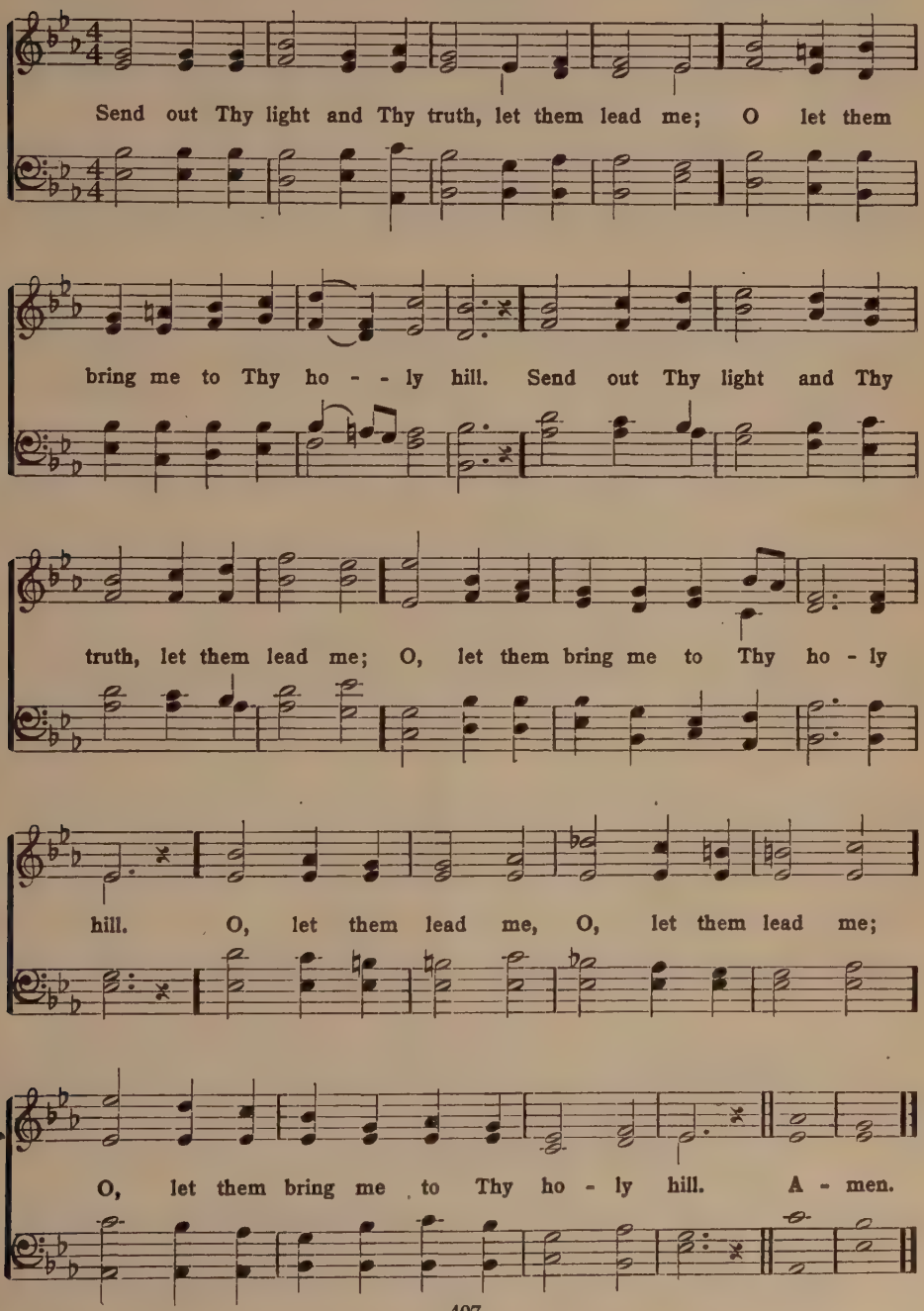
495 Open Thou Mine Eyes

JAMES H. FILLMORE


UNISON
O - pen Thou mine eyes that I may be - hold Won - drous things,
Softly and meditatively. rit.
won - drous things out of Thy law, Won - drous things out of Thy law.

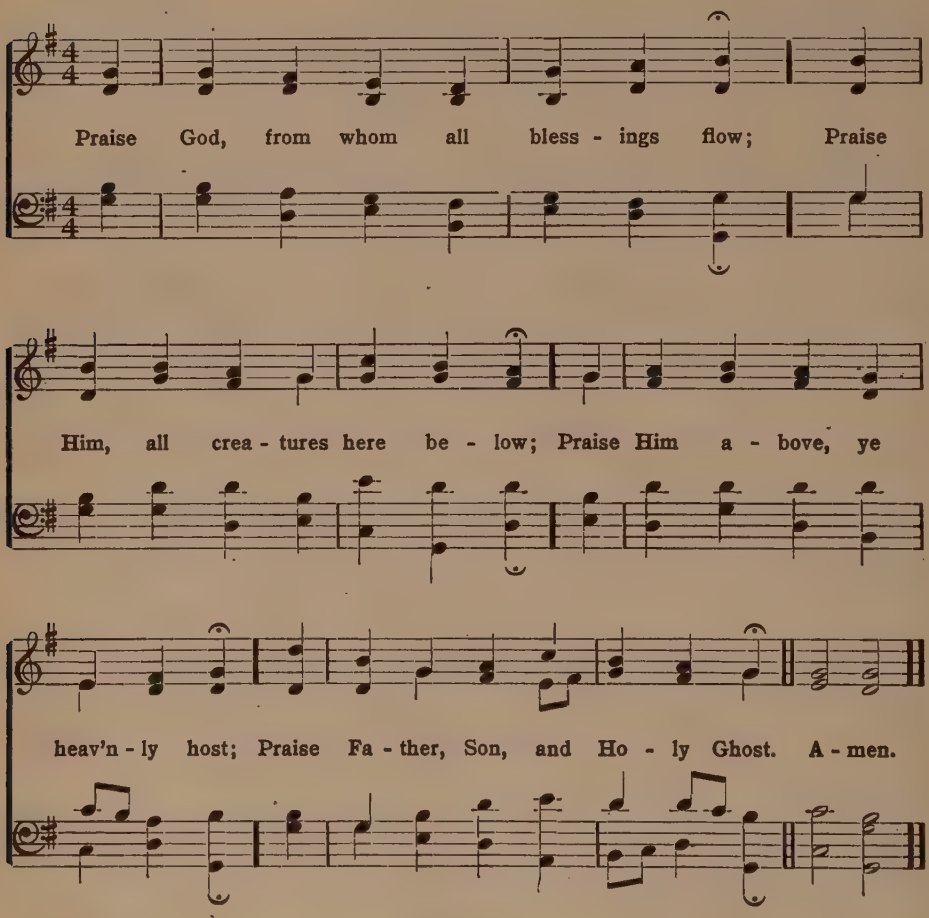
496 Send Out Thy Light and Thy Truth

LUX FIAT — CHARLES F. GOUNOD


Send out Thy light and Thy truth, let them lead me; O let them
bring me to Thy ho - - ly hill. Send out Thy light and Thy
truth, let them lead me; O, let them bring me to Thy ho - ly
hill. O, let them lead me, O, let them lead me;
O, let them bring me to Thy ho - ly hill. A - men.

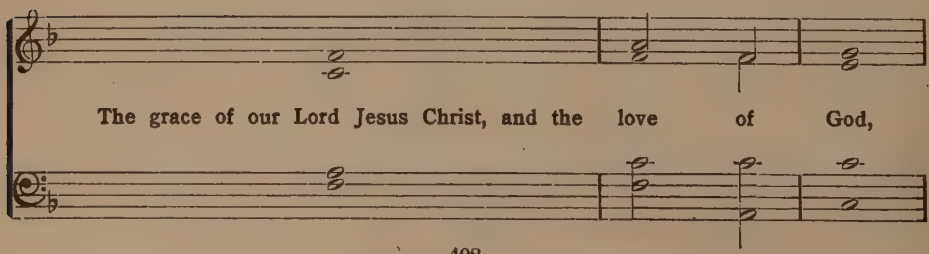
497 Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

THOMAS KEN, 1695 — OLD HUNDREDTH — LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551

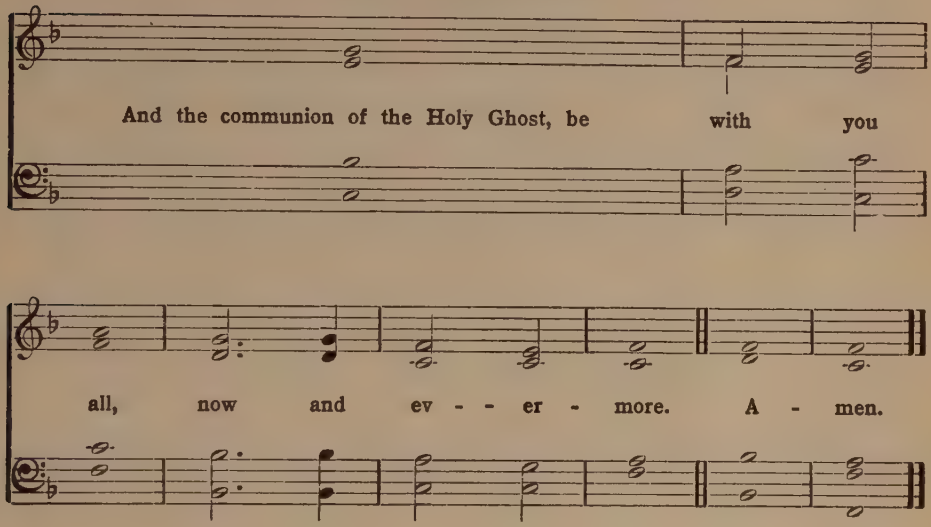

Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise
Him, all crea - tures here be - low; Praise Him a - bove, ye
heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

498 The Grace of Our Lord Jesus Christ

BENEDICTION — JACOB H. HALL

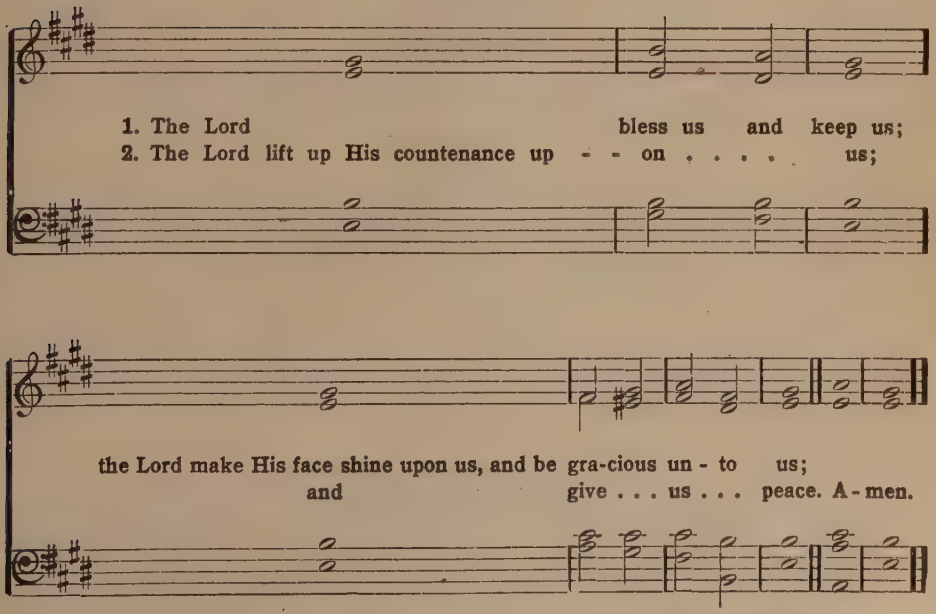


The Grace of Our Lord Jesus Christ



499 The Lord Bless Us and Keep Us

BENEDICTION


1. The Lord bless us and keep us;
2. The Lord lift up His countenance up - - on . . . . us;
the Lord make His face shine upon us, and be gra-cious un - to us;
and give . . . us . . . peace. A - men.

Invocations

500 O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together. Psalm 34:3.

501 O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard. Psalm 66:8.

502 O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men. Psalm 107:21.

503 Unto thee, O God, do we give thanks, unto thee do we give thanks: for that thy name is near thy wondrous works declare. Psalm 75:1.

504 It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High: To shew forth thy loving kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night. Psalm 92:1, 2.

505 Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised in the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness. We have thought of thy loving kindness, O God, in the midst of thy temple. According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth. Psalm 48:1, 9, 10.

506 From the rising of the sun to the going down of the same, the Lord's name is to be praised. Let our prayers be set forth before thee as incense and the lifting up of our hands as the evening sacrifice. Psalm 113:3; Psalm 141:2.

Offertories

507 Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he himself said: It is more blessed to give than to receive. Acts 20:35.

508 Freely ye have received, freely give. Every man according as he hath purposed in his heart, so let him give: not grudgingly or of necessity, for God loveth a cheerful giver. Matt. 10:8; 2 Cor. 9:7.

509 Every man shall give as he is able, according to the blessing of the Lord thy God which he hath given thee. Deut. 16:17.

510 Honor the Lord with thy substance, and with the first-fruits of thine increase. Upon the first day of the week let each of you lay by him in store as God hath prospered him. Prov. 3:9; 1 Cor. 16:2.

Benedictions

511 The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit, be with you all. 2 Cor. 13:14.

512 Now the Lord of peace himself give you peace at all times in all ways. The Lord be with you all. 2 Thess. 3:16.

513 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall guard your hearts and your thoughts in Christ Jesus. Phil. 4:7.

514 Now our Lord Jesus Christ himself, and God our Father who loved us and gave us eternal comfort and good hope through grace, comfort your hearts and establish them in every good work and word. 2 Thess. 2:16, 17.

Ascriptions

515 Now unto our God and Father be the glory for ever and ever. Amen. Phil. 4:20.

516 Worthy art thou, our Lord and our God, to receive the glory and the honor and the power: for thou didst create all things, and because of thy will they were, and were created. Rev. 4:11.

517 Unto him that sitteth on the throne, and unto the Lamb, be the blessing, and the honor, and the glory, and the dominion, for ever and ever. Rev. 5:13b.

Missionary

518 God be merciful unto us, and bless us, and cause his face to shine upon us; that thy way may be known upon earth, thy salvation among all nations. Psalm 67:1, 2.

Ordination

519 And the God of peace, who brought again from the dead the great shepherd of the sheep with the blood of an eternal covenant, even our Lord Jesus, make you perfect in every good thing to do his will, working in us that which is well-pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be the glory for ever and ever. Amen. Heb. 13:20, 21.

Funeral

520 Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth: yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; for their works follow with them. Rev. 14:13b.

Responsive Readings

For Use in Church Worship

"Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law."—Psalm 119:19

Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly.—Col. 3:16

PREFACE TO RESPONSIVE READINGS

Bible reading has always held a prominent place in worship both in the Jewish synagogue and in the Christian church. There is much material of a deeply devotional nature both in the Old and the New Testaments.

The Responsive Readings of this Hymnal have been carefully selected from various parts of the Bible with a view to deepening the devotional spirit of our worship.

The text is the American Standard Version. It is so arranged that the pastor or leader may read that which is set in the ordinary type, the congregation that which is in **bold faced type**, and all together that which is in *italics*. Or, if it seems best, different parts of the congregation may read alternately, or all may read in concert.

May the Holy Spirit direct and inspire in the reading of these great Bible texts!

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RESPONSIVE BIBLE READINGS

Adoring and Trusting God

1. A Prayer of Adoration. Psa. 90.
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4. Comfort in the God of Salvation. Isa. 40: 1, 2; Psa. 100.
5. Joy in the God of Salvation. Psa. 96, 98: 1-3.
6. Trusting the God of Providence. Psa. 103: 1-18.
7. God's Works and Word. Gen. 1: 1; Psa. 19.
8. The Goodness of Jehovah. Psa. 92, 41; 13.
9. The God of Nature. Psa. 104: 1-6; Psa. 8; 104: 33, 34.
10. The King of Glory. Psa. 15, 24.
11. The Providential Care of God. Psa. 23, 34: 1-10.
12. Trusting in Jehovah. Psa. 91
13. Security in Jehovah. Psa. 121 124, 41: 13.
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15. Peace in Jehovah. Psa. 125, 130, 131.
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17. The Promised Saviour. Isa. 7: 14; 9: 6, 7; Luke 1: 26-38.
18. The Birth of Jesus. Mic. 5: 2; Luke 2: 4-20.
19. The Incarnation. John 1: 1-18; Col. 1: 14-17.
20. Jesus Anointed. Luke 3: 21, 22; Isa. 61: 1-3; 35: 5-10.
21. Jesus' Temptation and Ours. Matt. 4: 1-11; Heb. 4: 14-16; Jas. 1: 2-4.
22. The Prince of Peace. Isa. 11: 1-9; 2: 2-4.
23. The Good Shepherd. John 10: 1-18.
24. The Triumphal Entry. Matt. 21: 1-11; Zech. 9: 9, 10; Dan. 7: 14.
25. The Farewell Promise. John 14: 1-18.
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27. The Suffering Servant. Isa. 52: 13-15; Isa. 53: 1-11.
28. The Agony in the Garden. Mark 14: 32-41; Heb. 5: 5-9.
29. Jesus Crucified. John 19: 17-30.
30. The Resurrection of Jesus. John 20: 1-17.
31. The Coming of the Lord. Acts 1: 9-11; Philpp. 3: 20, 21; 1 John 3: 1-3; 1 Thess. 4: 13-18.

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32. The Beatific Life. Matt. 5: 1-16; 10: 34-39.
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34. The Responsibility of Hearing God's Word. Matt. 13: 1-9, 18-23.
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66. The Search for Wisdom. Prov. 2: 1-15; 9: 10-12.
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71. The Ten Commandments. Deut. 5: 6-21.
72. Observing the Law of Jehovah. Psa. 119: 129-136; 1: 1-6.
73. The Roll of the Faithful. Heb. 11: 1-12, 17, 18.
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75. Jesus and Children. Mark 9: 33-37; 10: 13-16; Matt. 21: 15, 16; Col. 3: 20.
76. The Child's Call from the Lord. 1 Sam. 3: 1-14, 19, 20.
77. Learning the Scriptures. Deut. 6: 4-9; 2 Tim. 3: 14-17; 1: 3-6.
78. The Child Saved for Leadership. Ex. 2: 1-10; Acts 7: 22; Heb. 11: 23-27.

1. A Prayer of Adoration

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.
Before the mountains were brought forth,
Or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,
Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction,
And sayest, Return, ye children of men.
For a thousand years in thy sight
Are but as yesterday when it is past,
And as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep:
In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.
In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;
In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.
For we are consumed in thine anger,
And in thy wrath are we troubled.
Thou hast set our iniquities before thee,
Our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath:
We bring our years to an end as a sigh.
The days of our years are threescore years and ten,
Or even by reason of strength fourscore years;
Yet is their pride but labor and sorrow;
For it is soon gone, and we fly away.
Who knoweth the power of thine anger,
And thy wrath according to the fear that is due unto thee?
So teach us to number our days,
That we may get us a heart of wisdom.

Return, O Jehovah; how long?
And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.
Oh satisfy us in the morning with thy lovingkindness,
That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.
Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us,
And the years wherein we have seen evil.
Let thy work appear unto thy servants,
And thy glory upon their children.
And let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us;
And establish thou the work of our hands upon us;
Yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

2. Universal Praise

PRAISE ye Jehovah.
Praise ye Jehovah from the heavens:
Praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels:
Praise ye him, all his host.

Praise ye him, sun and moon:
Praise him, all ye stars of light.
Praise him, ye heavens of heavens,
And ye waters that are above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of Jehovah;
For he commanded, and they were created.

He hath also established them for ever and ever:
He hath made a decree which shall not pass away.

Praise Jehovah from the earth,
Ye sea-monsters, and all deeps;
Fire and hail, snow and vapor;
Stormy wind, fulfilling his word;
Mountains and all hills;
Fruitful trees and all cedars;
Beasts and all cattle;
Creeping things and flying birds;

Kings of the earth and all peoples;
Princes and all judges of the earth;

Both young men and virgins;
Old men and children:

Let them praise the name of Jehovah:
For his name alone is exalted;
His glory is above the earth and the heavens.

And he hath lifted up the horn of his people,
The praise of all his saints;
Even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him.
Praise ye Jehovah.

Oh praise Jehovah, all ye nations;
Laud him, all ye peoples.

For his lovingkindness is great toward us;
And the truth of Jehovah endureth for ever.
Praise ye Jehovah.

3. Exalting the God of Providence

PRAISE ye Jehovah.
I will give thanks unto Jehovah with my whole heart,
In the council of the upright, and in the congregation.

The works of Jehovah are great,
Sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.
His work is honor and majesty;
And his righteousness endureth for ever.
He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered:
Jehovah is gracious and merciful.

He hath given food unto them that fear him:
He will ever be mindful of his covenant.
He hath showed his people the power of his works,
In giving them the heritage of the nations.

The works of his hands are truth and justice;
All his precepts are sure.
They are established for ever and ever;
They are done in truth and uprightness.

He hath sent redemption unto his people;
He hath commanded his covenant for ever:
Holy and reverend is his name.

The fear of Jehovah is the beginning of wisdom;
A good understanding have all they that do his commandments:
His praise endureth for ever.

My heart is fixed, O God;
I will sing, yea, I will sing praises, even with my glory.
Awake, psaltery and harp:
I myself will awake right early.
I will give thanks unto thee, O Jehovah, among the peoples;
And I will sing praises unto thee among the nations.
For thy lovingkindness is great above the heavens;
And thy truth reacheth unto the skies.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens,
And thy glory above all the earth.

Blessed be Jehovah, the God of Israel,
From everlasting even to everlasting.
And let all the people say, Amen.

Praise ye Jehovah.

4. Comfort in the God of Salvation

COMFORT ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.
Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem; and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned, that she hath received of Jehovah's hand double for all her sins.

And in that day thou shalt say, I will give thanks unto thee, O Jehovah; for though thou wast angry with me, thine anger is turned away, and thou comfortest me.

Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and will not be afraid:
for Jehovah, even Jehovah, is my strength and song; and he is become my salvation.

Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation.

And in that day shall ye say, Give thanks unto Jehovah, call upon his name, declare his doings among the peoples, make mention that his name is exalted.

Sing unto Jehovah; for he hath done excellent things: let this be known in all the earth. Cry aloud and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion; for great in the midst of thee is the Holy One of Israel.

Make a joyful noise unto Jehovah, all ye lands.
Serve Jehovah with gladness:
Come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that Jehovah, he is God:
It is he that hath made us, and we are his;
We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,
And into his courts with praise:
Give thanks unto him, and bless his name.

For Jehovah is good; his lovingkindness endureth for ever,
And his faithfulness unto all generations.

5. Joy in the God of Salvation

OH sing unto Jehovah a new song:
Sing unto Jehovah, all the earth.
Sing unto Jehovah, bless his name;
Show forth his salvation from day to day.
Declare his glory among the nations,
His marvellous works among all the peoples.

For great is Jehovah, and greatly to be praised:
He is to be feared above all gods.
For all the gods of the peoples are idols;
But Jehovah made the heavens.
Honor and majesty are before him:
Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Ascribe unto Jehovah, ye kindreds of the peoples,
Ascribe unto Jehovah glory and strength.
Ascribe unto Jehovah the glory due unto his name:
Bring an offering, and come into his courts.
Oh worship Jehovah in holy array:
Tremble before him, all the earth.

Say among the nations, Jehovah reigneth:
The world also is established that it cannot be moved:
He will judge the peoples with equity.
Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice;
Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;

Let the field exult, and all that is therein;
Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy
Before Jehovah; for he cometh,
For he cometh to judge the earth:
He will judge the world with righteousness,
And the peoples with his truth.

Oh sing unto Jehovah a new song;
For he hath done marvellous things:
His right hand, and his holy arm, hath wrought salvation for him.

Jehovah hath made known his salvation:
His righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the nations

He hath remembered his lovingkindness and his faithfulness toward the house of Israel:
All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

6. Trusting the God of Providence

BLESS Jehovah, O my soul;
And all that is within me, bless his holy name.
Bless Jehovah, O my soul,
And forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;
Who healeth all thy diseases;
Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;
Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;
Who satisfieth thy desire with good things,
So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

Jehovah executeth righteous acts,
And judgments for all that are oppressed.
He made known his ways unto Moses,
His doings unto the children of Israel.

Jehovah is merciful and gracious,
Slow to anger, and abundant in lovingkindness.
He will not always chide;
Neither will he keep his anger for ever.
He hath not dealt with us after our sins,
Nor rewarded us after our iniquities.

For as the heavens are high above the earth,
So great is his lovingkindness toward them that fear him.
As far as the east is from the west,
So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children,
So Jehovah pitieth them that fear him.
For he knoweth our frame;
He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass;
As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.
For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone;
And the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the lovingkindness of Jehovah is from everlasting to everlasting
upon them that fear him,
And his righteousness unto children's children;
To such as keep his covenant,
And to those that remember his precepts to do them.

7. God's Works and Word

IN the beginning God created the heavens and the earth. And the earth was waste and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep: and the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.

The heavens declare the glory of God;
And the firmament showeth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech,
And night unto night showeth knowledge.
There is no speech nor language;
Their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth,
And their words to the end of the world.
In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,
Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,
And rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.
His going forth is from the end of the heavens,
And his circuit unto the ends of it;
And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of Jehovah is perfect, restoring the soul:
The testimony of Jehovah is sure, making wise the simple.
The precepts of Jehovah are right, rejoicing the heart:
The commandment of Jehovah is pure, enlightening the eyes.
The fear of Jehovah is clean, enduring for ever:
The ordinances of Jehovah are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold;
Sweeter also than honey and the droppings of the honeycomb.
Moreover by them is thy servant warned:
In keeping them there is great reward.

Who can discern his errors?
Clear thou me from hidden faults.
Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins;
Let them not have dominion over me:
Then shall I be upright,
And I shall be clear from great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart
Be acceptable in thy sight,
O Jehovah, my rock, and my redeemer.

8. The Goodness of Jehovah

IT is a good thing to give thanks unto Jehovah,
And to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High;
To show forth thy lovingkindness in the morning,
And thy faithfulness every night,
With an instrument of ten strings, and with the psaltery;
With a solemn sound upon the harp.

For thou, Jehovah, hast made me glad through thy work:
I will triumph in the works of thy hands.
How great are thy works, O Jehovah!
Thy thoughts are very deep.
A brutish man knoweth not;
Neither doth a fool understand this:

When the wicked spring as the grass,
And when all the workers of iniquity do flourish;
It is that they shall be destroyed for ever.
But thou, O Jehovah, art on high for evermore.
For, lo, thine enemies, O Jehovah,
For, lo, thine enemies shall perish;
All the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

But my horn hast thou exalted like the horn of the wild-ox:
I am anointed with fresh oil.

Mine eye also hath seen my desire on mine enemies,
Mine ears have heard my desire of the evil-doers that rise up against me.
The righteous shall flourish like the palm-tree:
He shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

They are planted in the house of Jehovah;
They shall flourish in the courts of our God.
They shall still bring forth fruit in old age;
They shall be full of sap and green:
To show that Jehovah is upright;
He is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him.
Blessed be Jehovah, the God of Israel,
From everlasting and to everlasting.
Amen, and Amen.

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9. The God of Nature

BLESS Jehovah, O my soul.
O Jehovah my God, thou art very great;
Thou art clothed with honor and majesty:

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment;
Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain;

Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters;
Who maketh the clouds his chariot;
Who walketh upon the wings of the wind;

Who maketh winds his messengers; Flames of fire his ministers;

Who laid the foundations of the earth,
That it should not be moved for ever.
Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a vesture;
The waters stood above the mountains.

O Jehovah, our Lord,
How excellent is thy name in all the earth,
Who hast set thy glory upon the heavens!

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou established strength,
Because of thine adversaries,
That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers,
The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;
What is man, that thou art mindful of him?
And the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him but little lower than God,
And crownest him with glory and honor.

Thou makest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;
Thou hast put all things under his feet:
All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field,
The birds of the heavens, and the fish of the sea,
Whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Jehovah, our Lord,
How excellent is thy name in all the earth!
I will sing unto Jehovah as long as I live:
I will sing praise to my God while I have any being.
Let my meditation be sweet unto him:
I will rejoice in Jehovah. Praise ye Jehovah.

10. The King of Glory

JEHOVAH, who shall sojourn in thy tabernacle?
Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?
He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness,
And speaketh truth in his heart;
He that slandereth not with his tongue,
Nor doeth evil to his friend,
Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor;
In whose eyes a reprobate is despised,
But who honoreth them that fear Jehovah;
He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not;
He that putteth not out his money to interest,
Nor taketh reward against the innocent.
He that doeth these things shall never be moved.
The earth is Jehovah's, and the fulness thereof;
The world, and they that dwell therein.
For he hath founded it upon the seas,
And established it upon the floods.
Who shall ascend into the hill of Jehovah?
And who shall stand in his holy place?
He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto falsehood,
And hath not sworn deceitfully.
He shall receive a blessing from Jehovah,
And righteousness from the God of his salvation.
This is the generation of them that seek after him,
That seek thy face, even Jacob.
Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of glory will come in.
Who is the King of glory?
Jehovah strong and mighty,
Jehovah mighty in battle.
Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
Yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of glory will come in.
Who is this King of glory?
Jehovah of hosts,
He is the King of glory.

11. The Providential Care of God

JEHOVAH is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside still waters.

He restoreth my soul:
He guideth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; for thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou hast anointed my head with oil;
My cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and lovingkindness shall follow me all the days of my life;
And I shall dwell in the house of Jehovah for ever.

I will bless Jehovah at all times:
His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in Jehovah:
The meek shall hear thereof, and be glad.
Oh magnify Jehovah with me,
And let us exalt his name together.

I sought Jehovah, and he answered me,
And delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were radiant;
And their faces shall never be confounded.
This poor man cried, and Jehovah heard him,
And saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of Jehovah encampeth round about them that fear him,
And delivereth them.

Oh taste and see that Jehovah is good:
Blessed is the man that taketh refuge in him.

Oh fear Jehovah, ye his saints;
For there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger;
But they that seek Jehovah shall not want any good thing.

12. Trusting in Jehovah

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High
Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of Jehovah, He is my refuge and my fortress;
My God, in whom I trust.

For he will deliver thee from the snare of the fowler,
And from the deadly pestilence.
He will cover thee with his pinions,
And under his wings shalt thou take refuge:
His truth is a shield and a buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night,
Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
For the pestilence that walketh in darkness,
Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side,
And ten thousand at thy right hand;
But it shall not come nigh thee.
Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold,
And see the reward of the wicked.

For thou, O Jehovah, art my refuge!

Thou hast made the Most High thy habitation;
There shall no evil befall thee,
Neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.

For he will give his angels charge over thee,
To keep thee in all thy ways.
They shall bear thee up in their hands,
Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:
The young lion and the serpent shalt thou trample under foot.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:
I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.
He shall call upon me, and I will answer him;
I will be with him in trouble:
I will deliver him, and honor him.
With long life will I satisfy him,
And show him my salvation.

13. Security in Jehovah

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the mountains:
From whence shall my help come?
My help cometh from Jehovah,
Who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel
Will neither slumber nor sleep.

Jehovah is thy keeper:
Jehovah is thy shade upon thy right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day,
Nor the moon by night.

Jehovah will keep thee from all evil;
He will keep thy soul.
Jehovah will keep thy going out and thy coming in
From this time forth and for evermore.

If it had not been Jehovah who was on our side,
Let Israel now say,
If it had not been Jehovah who was on our side,
When men rose up against us;

Then they had swallowed us up alive,
When their wrath was kindled against us:
Then the waters had overwhelmed us,
The stream had gone over our soul;
Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.

Blessed be Jehovah,
Who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.
Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers:
The snare is broken, and we are escaped.

Our help is in the name of Jehovah,
Who made heaven and earth.

Blessed be Jehovah, the God of Israel,
From everlasting and to everlasting.
Amen, and Amen.

14. Strength in Jehovah

JEHOVAH is my light and my salvation;
Whom shall I fear?
Jehovah is the strength of my life;
Of whom shall I be afraid?

When evil-doers came upon me to eat up my flesh,
Even mine adversaries and my foes, they stumbled and fell.
Though a host should encamp against me, My heart shall not fear:
Though wars should rise against me, Even then will I be confident.

One thing have I asked of Jehovah, that will I seek after:
That I may dwell in the house of Jehovah all the days of my life,
To behold the beauty of Jehovah,
And to inquire in his temple.

For in the day of trouble he will keep me secretly in his pavilion:
In the covert of his tabernacle will he hide me;
He will lift me up upon a rock.
And now shall my head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me;
And I will offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;
I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto Jehovah.

Hear, O Jehovah, when I cry with my voice:
Have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee,
Thy face, Jehovah, will I seek. Hide not thy face from me;
Put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help;
Cast me not off, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me,
Then Jehovah will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Jehovah; and lead me in a plain path,
Because of mine enemies.
Deliver me not over unto the will of mine adversaries:
For false witnesses are risen up against me,
And such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of Jehovah
In the land of the living.
Be strong, and let thy heart take courage; wait thou for Jehovah.

15. Peace in Jehovah

THEY that trust in Jehovah
Are as mount Zion, which cannot be moved, but abideth forever.
As the mountains are round about Jerusalem,
So Jehovah is round about his people
From this time forth and for evermore.

For the sceptre of wickedness shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous;
That the righteous put not forth their hands unto iniquity.

Do good, O Jehovah, unto those that are good,
And to them that are upright in their hearts.

But as for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways,
Jehovah will lead them forth with the workers of iniquity.
Peace be upon Israel.

Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Jehovah.
Lord, hear my voice:
Let thine ears be attentive
To the voice of my supplications.

If thou, Jehovah, shouldest mark iniquities,
O Lord, who could stand?
But there is forgiveness with thee,
That thou mayest be feared.

I wait for Jehovah, my soul doth wait,
And in his word do I hope.
My soul waiteth for the Lord
More than watchmen wait for the morning;
Yea, more than watchmen for the morning.

O Israel, hope in Jehovah;
For with Jehovah there is lovingkindness,
And with him is plenteous redemption.
And he will redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Jehovah, my heart is not haughty, nor mine eyes lofty;
Neither do I exercise myself in great matters,
Or in things too wonderful for me.

Surely I have stilled and quieted my soul;
Like a weaned child with his mother,
Like a weaned child is my soul within me.

O Israel, hope in Jehovah
From this time forth and for evermore.

16. The All-Searching Eye of Jehovah

O JEHOVAH, thou hast searched me, and known me.
Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising;
Thou understandest my thought afar off.
Thou searchest out my path and my lying down,
And art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue,
But, lo, O Jehovah, thou knowest it altogether.
Thou hast beset me behind and before,
And laid thy hand upon me.
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;
It is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit?
Or whither shall I flee from thy presence?
If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there:
If I make my bed in Sheol, behold, thou art there.
If I take the wings of the morning,
And dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me,
And thy right hand shall hold me.
If I say, Surely the darkness shall overwhelm me,
And the light about me shall be night;
Even the darkness hideth not from thee,
But the night shineth as the day:
The darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

For thou didst form my inward parts:
Thou didst cover me in my mother's womb.
I will give thanks unto thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made:
Wonderful are thy works;
And that my soul knoweth right well.

Search me, O God, and know my heart:
Try me, and know my thoughts;
And see if there be any wicked way in me,
And lead me in the way everlasting.

17. The Promised Saviour

BEHOLD, a virgin shall conceive, and bear a son, and shall call his name Immanuel.

Unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to establish it, and to uphold it with justice and with righteousness from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of Jehovah of hosts will perform this.

Now in the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee, named Nazareth, to a virgin betrothed to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the virgin's name was Mary.

And he came in unto her, and said, Hail, thou that art highly favored, the Lord is with thee.

But she was greatly troubled at the saying, and cast in her mind what manner of salutation this might be.

And the angel said unto her, Fear not, Mary: for thou hast found favor with God. And behold, thou shalt conceive in thy womb, and bring forth a son, and shalt call his name Jesus.

He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Most High: and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David: and he shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever; and of his kingdom there shall be no end.

And Mary said unto the angel, How shall this be, seeing I know not a man?

And the angel answered and said unto her, The Holy Spirit shall come upon thee, and the power of the Most High shall overshadow thee: wherefore also the holy thing which is begotten shall be called the Son of God.

And behold, Elisabeth thy kinswoman, she also hath conceived a son in her old age; and this is the sixth month with her that was called barren.

For no word from God shall be void of power.

And Mary said, Behold, the handmaid of the Lord; be it unto me according to thy word. And the angel departed from her.

18. The Birth of Jesus

BUT thou, Bethlehem Ephrathah, which art little to be among the thousands of Judah, out of thee shall one come forth unto me that is to be ruler in Israel; whose goings forth are from of old, from everlasting.

And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judæa, to the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and family of David; to enroll himself with Mary, who was betrothed to him, being great with child.

And it came to pass, while they were there, the days were fulfilled that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her firstborn son; and she wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field, and keeping watch by night over their flock.

And an angel of the Lord stood by them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people: For there is born to you this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord. And this is the sign unto you: Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, and lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest,
And on earth peace among men in whom he is well pleased.

And it came to pass, when the angels went away from them into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing that is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

And they came with haste, and found both Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in the manger.

And when they saw it, they made known concerning the saying which was spoken to them about this child.

And all that heard it wondered at the things which were spoken unto them by the shepherds.

But Mary kept all these sayings, pondering them in her heart.

And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God.

19. The Incarnation

IN the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made through him; and without him was not anything made that hath been made.

In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

And the light shineth in the darkness; and the darkness apprehended it not.

There came a man, sent from God, whose name was John. The same came for witness, that he might bear witness of the light, that all might believe through him.

He was not the light, but came that he might bear witness of the light.

There was the true light, even the light which lighteth every man, coming into the world.

He was in the world, and the world was made through him, and the world knew him not.

He came unto his own, and they that were his own received him not.

But as many as received him, to them gave he the right to become children of God, even to them that believe on his name:

Who were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

And the Word became flesh, and dwelt among us (and we beheld his glory, glory as of the only begotten from the Father), full of grace and truth.

John beareth witness of him, and crieth, saying, This was he of whom I said, He that cometh after me is become before me: for he was before me.

For of his fulness we all received, and grace for grace.

For the law was given through Moses; grace and truth came through Jesus Christ.

No man hath seen God at any time; the only begotten Son, who is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him. In whom we have our redemption, the forgiveness of our sins: who is the image of the invisible God, the firstborn of all creation; for in him were all things created, in the heavens and upon the earth, things visible and things invisible, whether thrones or dominions or principalities or powers; all things have been created through him, and unto him; and he is before all things, and in him all things consist.

20. Jesus Anointed

NOW it came to pass, when all the people were baptized, that, Jesus also having been baptized, and praying, the heaven was opened,

And the Holy Spirit descended in a bodily form, as a dove, upon him, and a voice came out of heaven, Thou art my beloved Son; in thee I am well pleased.

The Spirit of the Lord Jehovah is upon me; because Jehovah hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek; he hath sent me to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound;

To proclaim the year of Jehovah's favor, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all that mourn;

To appoint unto them that mourn in Zion, to give unto them a garland for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness; that they may be called trees of righteousness, the planting of Jehovah, that he may be glorified.

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

Then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb shall sing; for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.

And the glowing sand shall become a pool, and the thirsty ground springs of water: in the habitation of jackals, where they lay, shall be grass with reeds and rushes.

And a highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for the redeemed: the wayfaring men, yea fools, shall not err therein.

No lion shall be there, nor shall any ravenous beast go up thereon; they shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there:

And the ransomed of Jehovah shall return, and come with singing unto Zion; and everlasting joy shall be upon their heads: they shall obtain gladness and joy, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

21. Jesus' Temptation and Ours

THEN was Jesus led up of the Spirit into the wilderness to be tempted of the devil. And when he had fasted forty days and forty nights, he afterward hungered.

And the tempter came and said unto him, If thou art the Son of God, command that these stones become bread.

But he answered and said, It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.

Then the devil taketh him into the holy city; and he set him on the pinnacle of the temple, and saith unto him, If thou art the Son of God, cast thyself down: for it is written,

He shall give his angels charge concerning thee:

and,

On their hands they shall bear thee up,

Lest haply thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Jesus said unto him, Again it is written, Thou shalt not make trial of the Lord thy God.

Again, the devil taketh him unto an exceeding high mountain, and showeth him all the kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them; and he said unto him, All these things will I give thee, if thou wilt fall down and worship me.

Then saith Jesus unto him, Get thee hence, Satan: for it is written, Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve.

Then the devil leaveth him; and behold, angels came and ministered unto him.

Having then a great high priest, who hath passed through the heavens, Jesus the Son of God, let us hold fast our confession.

For we have not a high priest that cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but one that hath been in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin.

Let us therefore draw near with boldness unto the throne of grace, that we may receive mercy, and may find grace to help us in time of need.

Count it all joy, my brethren, when ye fall into manifold temptations;

Knowing that the proving of your faith worketh patience.

And let patience have its perfect work, that ye may be perfect and entire, lacking in nothing.

22. The Prince of Peace

AND there shall come forth a shoot out of the stock of Jesse, and a branch out of his roots shall bear fruit.

And the Spirit of Jehovah shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of Jehovah.

And his delight shall be in the fear of Jehovah; and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither decide after the hearing of his ears;

But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and decide with equity for the meek of the earth; and he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth; and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his waist, and faithfulness the girdle of his loins.

And the wolf shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them.

And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together; and the lion shall eat straw like the ox.

And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the adder's den.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain; for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of Jehovah, as the waters cover the sea.

And it shall come to pass in the latter days, that the mountain of Jehovah's house shall be established on the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills; and all nations shall flow unto it.

And many peoples shall go and say, Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of Jehovah, to the house of the God of Jacob; and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths: for out of Zion shall go forth the law, and the word of Jehovah from Jerusalem.

And he will judge between the nations, and will decide concerning many peoples; and they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning-hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

23. The Good Shepherd

VERILY, verily, I say unto you, He that entereth not by the door into the fold of the sheep, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber.

But he that entereth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep.

To him the porter openeth; and the sheep hear his voice: and he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out.

When he hath put forth all his own, he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him: for they know his voice.

And a stranger will they not follow, but will flee from him: for they know not the voice of strangers.

This parable spake Jesus unto them: but they understood not what things they were which he spake unto them.

Jesus therefore said unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

All that came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.

I am the door; by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and go out, and shall find pasture.

The thief cometh not, but that he may steal, and kill, and destroy: I came that they may have life, and may have it abundantly.

I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd layeth down his life for the sheep.

He that is a hireling, and not a shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, beholdeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth, and the wolf snatcheth them, and scattereth them: he fleeth because he is a hireling, and careth not for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd; and I know mine own, and mine own know me, even as the Father knoweth me, and I know the Father; and I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and they shall become one flock, one shepherd.

Therefore doth the Father love me, because I lay down my life, that I may take it again.

No one taketh it away from me, but I lay it down of myself.
I have power to lay it down, and I have power to take it again.
This commandment received I from my Father.

24. The Triumphal Entry

AND when they drew nigh unto Jerusalem, and came unto Bethphage, unto the mount of Olives, then Jesus sent two disciples, saying unto them, Go into the village that is over against you, and straightway ye shall find an ass tied, and a colt with her: loose them, and bring them unto me.

And if any one say aught unto you, ye shall say, The Lord hath need of them; and straightway he will send them.

Now this is come to pass, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken through the prophet, saying,
Tell ye the daughter of Zion,
Behold, thy King cometh unto thee,
Meek, and riding upon an ass,
And upon a colt the foal of an ass.

And the disciples went, and did even as Jesus appointed them, and brought the ass, and the colt, and put on them their garments; and he sat thereon.

And the most part of the multitude spread their garments in the way; and others cut branches from the trees, and spread them in the way.

And the multitudes that went before him, and that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna to the son of David: Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord; Hosanna in the highest.

And when he was come into Jerusalem, all the city was stirred, saying, Who is this? And the multitudes said, This is the prophet, Jesus, from Nazareth of Galilee.

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion; shout, O daughter of Jerusalem: behold, thy king cometh unto thee; he is just, and having salvation; lowly, and riding upon an ass, even upon a colt the foal of an ass.

And I will cut off the chariot from Ephraim, and the horse from Jerusalem; and the battle bow shall be cut off; and he shall speak peace unto the nations: and his dominion shall be from sea to sea, and from the River to the ends of the earth.

And there was given him dominion, and glory, and a kingdom, that all the peoples, nations, and languages should serve him: his dominion is an everlasting dominion, which shall not pass away, and his kingdom that which shall not be destroyed.

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25. The Farewell Promise

LET not your heart be troubled: believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you; for I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I come again, and will receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go, ye know the way.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; how know we the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, and the truth, and the life: no one cometh unto the Father, but by me.

If ye had known me, ye would have known my Father also: from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

Philip saith unto him, Lord, show us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and dost thou not know me, Philip? he that hath seen me hath seen the Father; how sayest thou, Show us the Father?

Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I say unto you I speak not from myself: but the Father abiding in me doeth his works.

Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto the Father.

And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son. If ye shall ask anything in my name, that will I do.

If ye love me, ye will keep my commandments.

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, hat he may be with you for ever,

Even the Spirit of truth: whom the world cannot receive; for it beholdeth him not, neither knoweth him: ye know him; for he abideth with you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you desolate: I come unto you.

26. Prayer for the Disciples

THESE things spake Jesus; and lifting up his eyes to heaven, he said, Father, the hour is come; glorify thy Son, that the Son may glorify thee:

Even as thou gavest him authority over all flesh, that to all whom thou hast given him, he should give eternal life.

And this is life eternal, that they should know thee the only true God, and him whom thou didst send, even Jesus Christ.

I glorified thee on the earth, having accomplished the work which thou hast given me to do.

And now, Father, glorify thou me with thine own self with the glory which I had with thee before the world was.

I manifested thy name unto the men whom thou gavest me out of the world: thine they were, and thou gavest them to me; and they have kept thy word.

Now they know that all things whatsoever thou hast given me are from thee: for the words which thou gavest me I have given unto them: and they received them, and knew of a truth that I came forth from thee, and they believed that thou didst send me.

I pray for them: I pray not for the world, but for those whom thou hast given me; for they are thine:

And all things that are mine are thine, and thine are mine: and I am glorified in them.

And I am no more in the world, and these are in the world, and I come to thee. Holy Father, keep them in thy name which thou hast given me, that they may be one, even as we are.

While I was with them, I kept them in thy name which thou hast given me: and I guarded them, and not one of them perished, but the son of perdition; that the scripture might be fulfilled.

But now I come to thee; and these things I speak in the world, that they may have my joy made full in themselves.

I have given them thy word; and the world hated them, because they are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.

I pray not that thou shouldest take them from the world, but that thou shouldest keep them from the evil one.

They are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.

Sanctify them in the truth: thy word is truth.

As thou didst send me into the world, even so sent I them into the world. And for their sakes I sanctify myself, that they themselves also may be sanctified in truth.

27. The Suffering Servant

BEHOLD, my servant shall deal wisely, he shall be exalted and lifted up, and shall be very high.

Like as many were astonished at thee (his visage was so marred more than any man, and his form more than the sons of men),

So shall he sprinkle many nations; kings shall shut their mouths at him: for that which had not been told them shall they see; and that which they had not heard shall they understand.

Who hath believed our message? and to whom hath the arm of Jehovah been revealed?

For he grew up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He was despised, and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and as one from whom men hide their face he was despised; and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted. But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and Jehovah hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, yet when he was afflicted he opened not his mouth; as a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and as a sheep that before its shearers is dumb, so he opened not his mouth.

By oppression and judgment he was taken away; and as for his generation, who among them considered that he was cut off out of the land of the living for the transgression of my people to whom the stroke was due?

And they made his grave with the wicked, and with a rich man in his death; although he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased Jehovah to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of Jehovah shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by the knowledge of himself shall my righteous servant justify many; and he shall bear their iniquities.

28. The Agony in the Garden

AND they come unto a place which was named Gethsemane: and he saith unto his disciples, Sit ye here, while I pray.

And he taketh with him Peter and James and John, and began to be greatly amazed, and sore troubled.

And he saith unto them, My soul is exceeding sorrowful even unto death: abide ye here, and watch.

And he went forward a little, and fell on the ground, and prayed that, if it were possible, the hour might pass away from him.

And he said, Abba, Father, all things are possible unto thee; remove this cup from me: howbeit not what I will, but what thou wilt.

And he cometh, and findeth them sleeping, and saith unto Peter, Simon, sleepest thou? couldest thou not watch one hour?

Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation: the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.

And again he went away, and prayed, saying the same words.

And again he came, and found them sleeping, for their eyes were very heavy; and they knew not what to answer him.

And he cometh the third time, and saith unto them, Sleep on now, and take your rest: it is enough; the hour is come; behold, the Son of man is betrayed into the hands of sinners.

So Christ also glorified not himself to be made a high priest, but he that spake unto him,
Thou art my Son,
This day have I begotten thee:

As he saith also in another place,
Thou art a priest for ever
After the order of Melchizedek.

Who in the days of his flesh, having offered up prayers and supplications with strong crying and tears unto him that was able to save him from death, and having been heard for his godly fear,

Though he was a Son, yet learned obedience by the things which he suffered;

And having been made perfect, he became unto all them that obey him the author of eternal salvation.

29. Jesus Crucified

THEY took Jesus therefore: and he went out, bearing the cross for himself, unto the place called The place of a skull, which is called in Hebrew Golgotha:

Where they crucified him, and with him two others, on either side one, and Jesus in the midst.

And Pilate wrote a title also, and put it on the cross. And there was written, JESUS OF NAZARETH, THE KING OF THE JEWS.

This title therefore read many of the Jews, for the place where Jesus was crucified was nigh to the city; and it was written in Hebrew, and in Latin, and in Greek.

The chief priests of the Jews therefore said to Pilate, Write not, The King of the Jews; but, that he said, I am King of the Jews.

Pilate answered, What I have written I have written.

The soldiers therefore, when they had crucified Jesus, took his garments and made four parts, to every soldier a part; and also the coat: now the coat was without seam, woven from the top throughout.

They said therefore one to another, Let us not rend it, but cast lots for it, whose it shall be: that the scripture might be fulfilled, which saith,
They parted my garments among them,
And upon my vesture did they cast lots.

These things therefore the soldiers did. But there were standing by the cross of Jesus his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene.

When Jesus therefore saw his mother, and the disciple standing by whom he loved, he saith unto his mother, Woman, behold, thy son!

Then saith he to the disciple, Behold, thy mother! And from that hour the disciple took her unto his own home.

After this Jesus, knowing that all things are now finished, that the scripture might be accomplished, saith, I thirst.

There was set there a vessel full of vinegar: so they put a sponge full of the vinegar upon hyssop, and brought it to his mouth.

When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, he said, It is finished: and he bowed his head, and gave up his spirit.

30. The Resurrection of Jesus

NOW on the first day of the week cometh Mary Magdalene early, while it was yet dark, unto the tomb, and seeth the stone taken away from the tomb.

She runneth therefore, and cometh to Simon Peter, and to the other disciple whom Jesus loved, and saith unto them, They have taken away the Lord out of the tomb, and we know not where they have laid him.

Peter therefore went forth, and the other disciple, and they went toward the tomb. And they ran both together: and the other disciple outran Peter, and came first to the tomb; and stooping and looking in, he seeth the linen cloths lying; yet entered he not in.

Simon Peter therefore also cometh, following him, and entered into the tomb; and he beholdeth the linen cloths lying,

And the napkin, that was upon his head, not lying with the linen cloths, but rolled up in a place by itself.

Then entered in therefore the other disciple also, who came first to the tomb, and he saw, and believed.

For as yet they knew not the scripture, that he must rise again from the dead.

So the disciples went away again unto their own home.

But Mary was standing without at the tomb weeping: so, as she wept, she stooped and looked into the tomb;

And she beholdeth two angels in white sitting, one at the head, and one at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain.

And they say unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? She saith unto them, Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him.

When she had thus said, she turned herself back, and beholdeth Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus.

Jesus saith unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? whom seekest thou? She, supposing him to be the gardener, saith unto him, Sir, if thou hast borne him hence, tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away.

Jesus saith unto her, Mary. She turneth herself, and saith unto him in Hebrew, Rabboni; which is to say, Teacher.

Jesus saith to her, Touch me not; for I am not yet ascended unto the Father: but go unto my brethren, and say to them, I ascend unto my Father and your Father, and my God and your God.

31. The Coming of the Lord

AND when he had said these things, as they were looking, he was taken up; and a cloud received him out of their sight.

And while they were looking stedfastly into heaven as he went, behold two men stood by them in white apparel;

Who also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye looking into heaven? this Jesus, who was received up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye beheld him going into heaven.

For our citizenship is in heaven; whence also we wait for a Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ:

Who shall fashion anew the body of our humiliation, that it may be conformed to the body of his glory, according to the working whereby he is able even to subject all things unto himself.

Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called children of God; and such we are. For this cause the world knoweth us not, because it knew him not.

Beloved, now are we children of God, and it is not yet made manifest what we shall be. We know that, if he shall be manifested, we shall be like him; for we shall see him even as he is.

And every one that hath this hope set on him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

But we would not have you ignorant, brethren, concerning them that fall asleep; that ye sorrow not, even as the rest, who have no hope.

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also that are fallen asleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we that are alive, that are left unto the coming of the Lord, shall in no wise precede them that are fallen asleep.

For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven, with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first;

Then we that are alive, that are left, shall together with them be caught up in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

32. The Beatific Life

AND seeing the multitudes, he went up into the mountain: and when he had sat down, his disciples came unto him: and he opened his mouth and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called sons of God.

Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets that were before you.

Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost its savor, wherewith shall it be salted? it is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out and trodden under foot of men.

Ye are the light of the world. A city set on a hill cannot be hid.

Neither do men light a lamp, and put it under the bushel, but on the stand; and it shineth unto all that are in the house.

Even so let your light shine before men; that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father who is in heaven.

Think not that I came to send peace on the earth: I came not to send peace, but a sword.

For I came to set a man at variance against his father, and the daughter against her mother, and the daughter in law against her mother in law: and a man's foes shall be they of his own household.

He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me; and he that loveth son or daughter more than me is not worthy of me.

And he that doth not take his cross and follow after me, is not worthy of me.

He that findeth his life shall lose it; and he that loseth his life for my sake shall find it.

33. The Spiritual Resurrection

VERILY, verily, I say unto you, The hour cometh, and now is, when the dead shall hear the voice of the Son of God; and they that hear shall live. For as the Father hath life in himself, even so gave he to the Son also to have life in himself.

What shall we say then? Shall we continue in sin, that grace may abound?

God forbid. We who died to sin, how shall we any longer live therein?

Or are ye ignorant that all we who were baptized into Christ Jesus were baptized into his death?

We were buried therefore with him through baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of the Father, so we also might walk in newness of life.

For if we have become united with him in the likeness of his death, we shall be also in the likeness of his resurrection;

Knowing this, that our old man was crucified with him, that the body of sin might be done away, that so we should no longer be in bondage to sin;

For he that hath died is justified from sin.

But if we died with Christ, we believe that we shall also live with him;

Knowing that Christ being raised from the dead dieth no more; death no more hath dominion over him.

For the death that he died, he died unto sin once: but the life that he liveth, he liveth unto God.

Even so reckon ye also yourselves to be dead unto sin, but alive unto God in Christ Jesus.

Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey the lusts thereof:

Neither present your members unto sin as instruments of unrighteousness; but present yourselves unto God, as alive from the dead, and your members as instruments of righteousness unto God.

For sin shall not have dominion over you: for ye are not under law, but under grace.

34. The Responsibility of Hearing God's Word

ON that day went Jesus out of the house, and sat by the sea side. And there were gathered unto him great multitudes, so that he entered into a boat, and sat; and all the multitude stood on the beach.

And he spake to them many things in parables, saying, Behold, the sower went forth to sow;

And as he sowed, some seeds fell by the way side, and the birds came and devoured them:

And others fell upon the rocky places, where they had not much earth: and straightway they sprang up, because they had no deepness of earth: and when the sun was risen, they were scorched; and because they had no root, they withered away.

And others fell upon the thorns; and the thorns grew up and choked them:

And others fell upon the good ground, and yielded fruit, some a hundredfold, some sixty, some thirty.

He that hath ears, let him hear.

Hear then ye the parable of the sower.

When any one heareth the word of the kingdom, and understandeth it not, then cometh the evil one, and snatcheth away that which hath been sown in his heart. This is he that was sown by the way side.

And he that was sown upon the rocky places, this is he that heareth the word, and straightway with joy receiveth it; yet hath he not root in himself, but endureth for a while; and when tribulation or persecution ariseth because of the word, straightway he stumbleth.

And he that was sown among the thorns, this is he that heareth the word; and the care of the world, and the deceitfulness of riches, choke the word, and he becometh unfruitful.

And he that was sown upon the good ground, this is he that heareth the word, and understandeth it; who verily beareth fruit, and bringeth forth, some a hundredfold, some sixty, some thirty.

35. Spiritual Things First

LAY not up for yourselves treasures upon the earth, where moth and rust consume, and where thieves break through and steal:

But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth consume, and where thieves do not break through nor steal: for where thy treasure is, there will thy heart be also.

The lamp of the body is the eye: if therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light.

But if thine eye be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness. If therefore the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is the darkness!

No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

Therefore I say unto you, Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than the food, and the body than the raiment?

Behold the birds of the heaven, that they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; and your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are not ye of much more value than they?

And which of you by being anxious can add one cubit unto the measure of his life?

And why are ye anxious concerning raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

Yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

But if God doth so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

For after all these things do the Gentiles seek; for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

But seek ye first his kingdom, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

Be not therefore anxious for the morrow: for the morrow will be anxious for itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

36. True Worship

TAKE heed that ye do not your righteousness before men, to be seen of them: else ye have no reward with your Father who is in heaven.

When therefore thou doest alms, sound not a trumpet before thee, as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and in the streets, that they may have glory of men. Verily I say unto you, They have received their reward.

But when thou doest alms, let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth: that thine alms may be in secret: and thy Father who seeth in secret shall recompense thee.

And when ye pray, ye shall not be as the hypocrites: for they love to stand and pray in the synagogues and in the corners of the streets, that they may be seen of men. Verily I say unto you, They have received their reward.

But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thine inner chamber, and having shut thy door, pray to thy Father who is in secret, and thy Father who seeth in secret shall recompense thee.

And in praying use not vain repetitions, as the Gentiles do: for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking. Be not therefore like unto them: for your Father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask him.

After this manner therefore pray ye: Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, as in heaven, so on earth.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our debts, as we also have forgiven our debtors.

And bring us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

For if ye forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you.

But if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses.

Moreover when ye fast, be not, as the hypocrites, of a sad countenance: for they disfigure their faces, that they may be seen of men to fast. Verily I say unto you, They have received their reward.

But thou, when thou fastest, anoint thy head, and wash thy face; *That thou be not seen of men to fast, but of thy Father who is in secret: and thy Father, who seeth in secret, shall recompense thee.*

37. Close-Abiding, Much Fruit-Bearing

I AM the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit, he taketh it away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he cleanseth it, that it may bear more fruit.

Already ye are clean because of the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; so neither can ye, except ye abide in me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same beareth much fruit: for apart from me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and they gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ask whatsoever ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; and so shall ye be my disciples.

Even as the Father hath loved me, I also have loved you: abide ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy may be in you, and that your joy may be made full.

This is my commandment, that ye love one another, even as I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Ye are my friends, if ye do the things which I command you.

No longer do I call you servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth: but I have called you friends; for all things that I heard from my Father I have made known unto you.

Ye did not choose me, but I chose you, and appointed you, that ye should go and bear fruit, and that your fruit should abide: that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you.

These things I command you, that ye may love one another.

38. Christian Stewardship

FOR it is as when a man, going into another country, called his own servants, and delivered unto them his goods.

And unto one he gave five talents, to another two, to another one; to each according to his several ability; and he went on his journey.

Straightway he that received the five talents went and traded with them, and made other five talents.

In like manner he also that received the two gained other two.

But he that received the one went away and digged in the earth, and hid his lord's money.

Now after a long time the lord of those servants cometh, and maketh a reckoning with them.

And he that received the five talents came and brought other five talents, saying, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me five talents: lo, I have gained other five talents.

His lord said unto him, Well done, good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will set thee over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

And he also that received the two talents came and said, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me two talents: lo, I have gained other two talents.

His lord said unto him, Well done, good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will set thee over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

And he also that had received the one talent came and said, Lord, I knew thee that thou art a hard man, reaping where thou didst not sow, and gathering where thou didst not scatter;

And I was afraid, and went away and hid thy talent in the earth: lo, thou hast thine own.

But his lord answered and said unto him, Thou wicked and slothful servant, thou knewest that I reap where I sowed not, and gather where I did not scatter; Thou oughtest therefore to have put my money to the bankers, and at my coming I should have received back mine own with interest. Take ye away therefore the talent from him, and give it unto him that hath the ten talents.

For unto every one that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance: but from him that hath not, even that which he hath shall be taken away.

And cast ye out the unprofitable servant into the outer darkness: there shall be the weeping and the gnashing of teeth.

39. Victorious Life in the Spirit

THERE is therefore now no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus.

For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus made me free from the law of sin and of death.

For what the law could not do, in that it was weak through the flesh, God, sending his own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh:

That the ordinance of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

For they that are after the flesh mind the things of the flesh; but they that are after the Spirit the things of the Spirit.

For the mind of the flesh is death; but the mind of the Spirit is life and peace:

Because the mind of the flesh is enmity against God; for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can it be:

And they that are in the flesh cannot please God.

But ye are not in the flesh but in the Spirit, if so be that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you. But if any man hath not the Spirit of Christ, he is none of his.

And if Christ is in you, the body is dead because of sin; but the spirit is life because of righteousness.

But if the Spirit of him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwelleth in you, he that raised up Christ Jesus from the dead shall give life also to your mortal bodies through his Spirit that dwelleth in you.

So then, brethren, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live after the flesh:

For if ye live after the flesh, ye must die; but if by the Spirit ye put to death the deeds of the body, ye shall live.

For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, these are sons of God.

For ye received not the spirit of bondage again unto fear; but ye received the spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

The Spirit himself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are children of God:

And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified with him.

40. Blessed Assurance

AND in like manner the Spirit also helpeth our infirmity: for we know not how to pray as we ought; but the Spirit himself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered;

And he that searcheth the hearts knoweth what is the mind of the Spirit, because he maketh intercession for the saints according to the will of God.

And we know that to them that love God all things work together for good, even to them that are called according to his purpose.

For whom he foreknew, he also foreordained to be conformed to the image of his Son, that he might be the firstborn among many brethren:

And whom he foreordained, them he also called: and whom he called, them he also justified: and whom he justified, them he also glorified.

What then shall we say to these things? If God is for us, who is against us?

He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not also with him freely give us all things?

Who shall lay anything to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth;

Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ Jesus that died, yea rather, that was raised from the dead, who is at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or anguish, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

Even as it is written,
For thy sake we are killed all the day long;
We were accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

41. Longing for Jehovah

AS the hart panteth after the water brooks,
So panteth my soul after thee, O God.
My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God:
When shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my food day and night,
While they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?
These things I remember, and pour out my soul within me,
How I went with the throng, and led them to the house of God,
With the voice of joy and praise, a multitude keeping holyday.
Why art thou cast down, O my soul?
And why art thou disquieted within me?
Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him
For the help of his countenance.

O my God, my soul is cast down within me:
Therefore do I remember thee from the land of the Jordan,
And the Hermons, from the hill Mizar.
Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterfalls:
All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet Jehovah will command his lovingkindness in the daytime;
And in the night his song shall be with me,
Even a prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me?
Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?
As with a sword in my bones, mine adversaries reproach me,
While they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul?
And why art thou disquieted within me?
Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him,
Who is the help of my countenance, and my God.

Oh send out thy light and thy truth; let them lead me: let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

Then will I go unto the altar of God,
Unto God my exceeding joy;
And upon the harp will I praise thee, O God, my God.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul?
And why art thou disquieted within me?
Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him,
Who is the help of my countenance, and my God.

42. A Prayer of Penitence

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness:
According to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my trangressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,
And cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my transgressions;
And my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned,
And done that that which is evil in thy sight;
That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest,
And be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity;
And in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts;
And in the hidden part thou wilt make me to know wisdom.

Purify me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Make me to hear joy and gladness,
That the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.
Hide thy face from my sins,
And blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God;
And renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from thy presence;
And take not thy holy Spirit from me.
Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation;
And uphold me with a willing spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways;
And sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation;
And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips;
And my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it:
Thou hast no pleasure in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:
A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

43. Jehovah's Blessing

BLESSED is he whose transgression is forgiven,
Whose sin is covered.
Blessed is the man unto whom Jehovah imputeth not iniquity,
And in whose spirit there is no guile.

When I kept silence, my bones wasted away
Through my groaning all the day long.
For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me:
My moisture was changed as with the drought of summer.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee,
And mine iniquity did I not hide:
I said, I will confess my transgressions unto Jehovah;
And thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this let every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found:
Surely when the great waters overflow they shall not reach unto him.
Thou art my hiding-place; thou wilt preserve me from trouble;
Thou wilt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go:
I will counsel thee with mine eye upon thee.

Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding;
Whose trappings must be bit and bridle to hold them in,
Else they will not come near unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked;
But he that trusteth in Jehovah, lovingkindness shall compass him about.

Be glad in Jehovah, and rejoice, ye righteous;
And shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

Blessed is every one that feareth Jehovah,
That walketh in his ways.

For thou shalt eat the labor of thy hands:
Happy shalt thou be, and it shall be well with thee.

Thy wife shall be as a fruitful vine,
In the innermost parts of thy house;
Thy children like olive plants,
Round about thy table.

Behold, thus shall the man be blessed
That feareth Jehovah.

44. Having the Mind of Christ

IF there is therefore any exhortation in Christ, if any consolation of love, if any fellowship of the Spirit, if any tender mercies and compassions,

Make full my joy, that ye be of the same mind, having the same love, being of one accord, of one mind;

Doing nothing through faction or through vainglory, but in lowliness of mind each counting other better than himself;

Not looking each of you to his own things, but each of you also to the things of others.

Have this mind in you, which was also in Christ Jesus:

Who, existing in the form of God, counted not the being on an equality with God a thing to be grasped,

But emptied himself, taking the form of a servant, being made in the likeness of men;

And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, becoming obedient even unto death, yea, the death of the cross.

Wherefore also God highly exalted him, and gave unto him the name which is above every name;

That in the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven and things on earth and things under the earth,

And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

So then, my beloved, even as ye have always obeyed, not as in my presence only, but now much more in my absence, work out your own salvation with fear and trembling;

For it is God who worketh in you both to will and to work, for his good pleasure.

Do all things without murmurings and questionings:

That ye may become blameless and harmless, children of God without blemish in the midst of a crooked and perverse generation, among whom ye are seen as lights in the world,

Holding forth the word of life; that I may have whereof to glory in the day of Christ, that I did not run in vain neither labor in vain.

Yea, and if I am offered upon the sacrifice and service of your faith, I joy, and rejoice with you all:

And in the same manner do ye also joy, and rejoice with me.

45. Partakers of the Divine Nature

SIMON PETER, a servant and apostle of Jesus Christ, to them that have obtained a like precious faith with us in the righteousness of our God and the Saviour Jesus Christ:

Grace to you and peace be multiplied in the knowledge of God and of Jesus our Lord;

Seeing that his divine power hath granted unto us all things that pertain unto life and godliness, through the knowledge of him that called us by his own glory and virtue;

Whereby he hath granted unto us his precious and exceeding great promises; that through these ye may become partakers of the divine nature, having escaped from the corruption that is in the world by lust.

Yea, and for this very cause adding on your part all diligence, in your faith supply virtue; and in your virtue knowledge;

And in your knowledge self-control; and in your self-control patience; and in your patience godliness;

And in your godliness brotherly kindness; and in your brotherly kindness love.

For if these things are yours and abound, they make you to be not idle nor unfruitful unto the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ.

For he that lacketh these things is blind, seeing only what is near, having forgotten the cleansing from his old sins.

Wherefore, brethren, give the more diligence to make your calling and election sure: for if ye do these things, ye shall never stumble:

For thus shall be richly supplied unto you the entrance into the eternal kingdom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Wherefore I shall be ready always to put you in remembrance of these things, though ye know them, and are established in the truth which is with you.

And I think it right, as long as I am in this tabernacle, to stir you up by putting you in remembrance;

Knowing that the putting off of my tabernacle cometh swiftly, even as our Lord Jesus Christ signified unto me.

Yea, I will give diligence that at every time ye may be able after my decease to call these things to remembrance.

For we did not follow cunningly devised fables, when we made known unto you the power and coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.

46. Growing Into Christian Stature

AND he gave some to be apostles; and some, prophets; and some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers;

For the perfecting of the saints, unto the work of ministering, unto the building up of the body of Christ:

Till we all attain unto the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a fullgrown man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ:

That we may be no longer children, tossed to and fro and carried about with every wind of doctrine, by the sleight of men, in craftiness, after the wiles of error;

But speaking truth in love, may grow up in all things into him, who is the head, even Christ;

From whom all the body fitly framed and knit together through that which every joint supplieth, according to the working in due measure of each several part, maketh the increase of the body unto the building up of itself in love.

For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father,

From whom every family in heaven and on earth is named,

That he would grant you, according to the riches of his glory, that ye may be strengthened with power through his Spirit in the inward man;

That Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith; to the end that ye, being rooted and grounded in love,

May be strong to apprehend with all the saints what is the breadth and length and height and depth,

And to know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge, that ye may be filled unto all the fulness of God.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us,

Unto him be the glory in the church and in Christ Jesus unto all generations for ever and ever. Amen.

47. Love, the Supreme Motive

NOW ye are the body of Christ, and severally members thereof.

And God hath set some in the church, first apostles, secondly prophets, thirdly teachers, then miracles, then gifts of healings, helps, governments, divers kinds of tongues.

Are all apostles? are all prophets? are all teachers? are all workers of miracles?

Have all gifts of healings? do all speak with tongues? do all interpret?

But desire earnestly the greater gifts. And moreover a most excellent way show I unto you.

If I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

And if I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all knowledge; and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing.

And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and if I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part; but when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child: now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.

For now we see in a mirror, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know fully even as also I was fully known.

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these ***is love.***

48. The New Covenant

BEHOLD, the days come, saith Jehovah, that I will make a new covenant with the house of Israel, and with the house of Judah:

Not according to the covenant that I made with their fathers in the day that I took them by the hand to bring them out of the land of Egypt; which my covenant they brake, although I was a husband unto them, saith Jehovah.

But this is the covenant that I will make with the house of Israel after those days, saith Jehovah: I will put my law in their inward parts, and in their heart will I write it; and I will be their God, and they shall be my people.

And they shall teach no more every man his neighbor, and every man his brother, saying, Know Jehovah; for they shall all know me, from the least of them unto the greatest of them, saith Jehovah: for I will forgive their iniquity, and their sin will I remember no more.

And ye have an anointing from the Holy One, and ye know all things.

And as for you, the anointing which ye received of him abideth in you, and ye need not that any one teach you; but as his anointing teacheth you concerning all things, and is true, and is no lie, and even as it taught you, ye abide in him.

Being made manifest that ye are an epistle of Christ, ministered by us, written not with ink, but with the Spirit of the living God; not in tables of stone, but in tables that are hearts of flesh.

Having therefore such a hope, we use great boldness of speech, and are not as Moses, who put a veil upon his face, that the children of Israel should not look stedfastly on the end of that which was passing away:

But their minds were hardened: for until this very day at the reading of the old covenant the same veil remaineth, it not being revealed to them that it is done away in Christ.

But unto this day, whensoever Moses is read, a veil lieth upon their heart. But whensoever it shall turn to the Lord, the veil is taken away. Now the Lord is the Spirit: and where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty.

But we all, with unveiled face beholding as in a mirror the glory of the Lord, are transformed into the same image from glory to glory, even as from the Lord the Spirit.

49. The House of God

I WAS glad when they said unto me,
Let us go unto the house of Jehovah.

How amiable are thy tabernacles,
O Jehovah of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of Jehovah;
My heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her a house,
And the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,
Even thine altars, O Jehovah of hosts,
My King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:
They will be still praising thee.
Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee;
In whose heart are the highways to Zion.

Passing through the valley of Weeping they make it a place of springs;
Yea, the early rain covereth it with blessings.
They go from strength to strength;
Every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.

O Jehovah God of hosts, hear my prayer;
Give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield,
And look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.
I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God,
Than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For Jehovah God is a sun and a shield:
Jehovah will give grace and glory;
No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.
O Jehovah of hosts,
Blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.
For my house shall be called a house of prayer for all peoples.

50. Essentials to Christian Fellowship

IN that hour came the disciples unto Jesus, saying, Who then is greatest in the kingdom of heaven?

And he called to him a little child, and set him in the midst of them, and said, Verily I say unto you, Except ye turn, and become as little children, ye shall in no wise enter into the kingdom of heaven.

Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven.

And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me:

But whoso shall cause one of these little ones that believe on me to stumble, it is profitable for him that a great millstone should be hanged about his neck, and that he should be sunk in the depth of the sea.

See that ye despise not one of these little ones: for I say unto you, that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father who is in heaven.

How think ye? if any man have a hundred sheep, and one of them be gone astray, doth he not leave the ninety and nine, and go unto the mountains, and seek that which goeth astray? And if so be that he find it, verily I say unto you, he rejoiceth over it more than over the ninety and nine which have not gone astray.

Even so it is not the will of your Father who is in heaven, that one of these little ones should perish.

And if thy brother sin against thee, go, show him his fault between thee and him alone: if he hear thee, thou hast gained thy brother. But if he hear thee not, take with thee one or two more, that at the mouth of two witnesses or three every word may be established.

And if he refuse to hear them, tell it unto the church: and if he refuse to hear the church also, let him be unto thee as the Gentile and the publican.

Verily I say unto you, What things soever ye shall bind on earth shall be bound in heaven; and what things soever ye shall loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven.

Again I say unto you, that if two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father who is in heaven.

For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them.

51. True Humility

NOW before the feast of the passover, Jesus knowing that his hour was come that he should depart out of this world unto the Father, having loved his own that were in the world, he loved them unto the end.

And during supper, the devil having already put into the heart of Judas Iscariot, Simon's son, to betray him,

Jesus, knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands, and that he came forth from God, and goeth unto God,

Riseth from supper, and layeth aside his garments; and he took a towel, and girded himself.

Then he poureth water into the basin, and began to wash the disciples' feet, and to wipe them with the towel wherewith he was girded.

So he cometh to Simon Peter. He saith unto him, Lord, dost thou wash my feet?

Jesus answered and said unto him, What I do thou knowest not now; but thou shalt understand hereafter.

Peter saith unto him, Thou shalt never wash my feet. Jesus answered him, If I wash thee not, thou hast no part with me.

Simon Peter saith unto him, Lord, not my feet only, but also my hands and my head.

Jesus saith to him, He that is bathed needeth not save to wash his feet, but is clean every whit: and ye are clean, but not all.

For he knew him that should betray him; therefore said he, Ye are not all clean.

So when he had washed their feet, and taken his garments, and sat down again, he said unto them, Know ye what I have done to you?

Ye call me, Teacher, and, Lord: and ye say well; for so I am.

If I then, the Lord and the Teacher, have washed your feet, ye also ought to wash one another's feet.

For I have given you an example, that ye also should do as I have done to you.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, A servant is not greater than his lord; neither one that is sent greater that he that sent him.

If ye know these things, blessed are ye if ye do them.

I speak not of you all: I know whom I have chosen: but that the scripture may be fulfilled, He that eateth my bread lifted up his heel against me.

52. Christian Conduct

I BESEECH you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your spiritual service.

And be not fashioned according to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is the good and acceptable and perfect will of God.

For I say, through the grace that was given me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but so to think as to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to each man a measure of faith.

For even as we have many members in one body, and all the members have not the same office:

So we, who are many, are one body in Christ, and severally members one of another.

And having gifts differing according to the grace that was given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of our faith;

Or ministry, let us give ourselves to our ministry; or he that teacheth, to his teaching;

Or he that exhorteth, to his exhorting: he that giveth, let him do it with liberality; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that showeth mercy, with cheerfulness.

Let love be without hypocrisy. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

In love of the brethren be tenderly affectioned one to another; in honor perferring one another;

In diligence not slothful; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing stedfastly in prayer;

Communicating to the necessities of the saints, given to hospitality.

Bless them that persecute you; bless, and curse not.

Rejoice with them that rejoice; weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another. Set not your mind on high things, but condescend to things that are lowly. Be not wise in your own conceits.

Render to no man evil for evil. Take thought for things honorable in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as in you lieth, be at peace with all men.

53. The Lord's Supper

BUT in giving you this charge, I praise you not, that ye come together not for the better but for the worse.

For first of all, when ye come together in the church, I hear that divisions exist among you; and I partly believe it.

For there must be also factions among you, that they that are approved may be made manifest among you.

When therefore ye assemble yourselves together, it is not possible to eat the Lord's supper:

For in your eating each one taketh before other his own supper; and one is hungry, and another is drunken.

What, have ye not houses to eat and to drink in? or despise ye the church of God, and put them to shame that have not? What shall I say to you? shall I praise you? In this I praise you not.

For I received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, that the Lord Jesus in the night in which he was betrayed took bread;

And when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, This is my body, which is for you: this do in remembrance of me.

In like manner also the cup, after supper, saying, This cup is the new covenant in my blood: this do, as often as ye drink it, in remembrance of me.

For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death till he come.

Wherefore whosoever shall eat the bread or drink the cup of the Lord in an unworthy manner, shall be guilty of the body and the blood of the Lord.

But let a man prove himself, and so let him eat of the bread, and drink of the cup.

For he that eateth and drinketh, eateth and drinketh judgment unto himself, if he discern not the body.

For this cause many among you are weak and sickly, and not a few sleep.

But if we discerned ourselves, we should not be judged.

But when we are judged, we are chastened of the Lord, that we may not be condemned with the world.

Wherefore, my brethren, when ye come together to eat, wait one for another. If any man is hungry, let him eat at home; that your coming together be not unto judgment. And the rest will I set in order whensoever I come.

54. The Glory of the Resurrection

BUT some one will say, How are the dead raised? and with what manner of body do they come?

Thou foolish one, that which thou thyself sowest is not quickened except it die:

And that which thou sowest, thou sowest not the body that shall be, but a bare grain, it may chance of wheat, or of some other kind;

But God giveth it a body even as it pleased him, and to each seed a body of its own.

All flesh is not the same flesh: but there is one flesh of men, and another flesh of beasts, and another flesh of birds, and another of fishes.

There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestrial: but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another.

There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another star in glory.

So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption:

It is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory: it is sown in weakness; it is raised in power:

It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body. If there is a natural body, there is also a spiritual body.

So also it is written, The first man Adam became a living soul. The last Adam became a life-giving spirit.

Howbeit that is not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural; then that which is spiritual. The first man is of the earth, earthy: the second man is of heaven.

As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy: and as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly.

And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.

Behold, I tell you a mystery: we all shall not sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

55. The Joy of Eternity

AFTER these things I saw, and behold, a great multitude, which no man could number, out of every nation and of all tribes and peoples and tongues, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, arrayed in white robes, and palms in their hands;

And they cry with a great voice, saying, Salvation unto our God who sitteth on the throne, and unto the Lamb.

And all the angels were standing round about the throne, and about the elders and the four living creatures; and they fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God,

Saying, Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, be unto our God forever and ever. Amen.

And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, These that are arrayed in the white robes, who are they, and whence came they?

And I say unto him, My lord, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they that come out of the great tribulation, and they washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

Therefore are they before the throne of God; and they serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall spread his tabernacle over them.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun strike upon them, nor any heat:

For the Lamb that is in the midst of the throne shall be their shepherd, and shall guide them unto fountains of waters of life: and God shall wipe away every tear from their eyes.

And he showed me a river of water of life, bright as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb,

In the midst of the street thereof. And on this side of the river and on that was the tree of life, bearing twelve manner of fruits, yielding its fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

And there shall be no curse any more: and the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be therein: and his servants shall serve him;

And they shall see his face; and his name shall be on their foreheads.

And there shall be night no more; and they need no light of lamp, neither light of sun; for the Lord God shall give them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

56. Anointed for Service

AND Moses said unto him, Art thou jealous for my sake? would that all Jehovah's people were prophets, that Jehovah would put his Spirit upon them!

And it shall come to pass afterward, that I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh; and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions: and also upon the servants and upon the handmaids in those days will I pour out my Spirit.

And I will show wonders in the heavens and in the earth: blood, and fire, and pillars of smoke. The sun shall be turned into darkness, and the moon into blood, before the great and terrible day of Jehovah cometh.

And it shall come to pass, that whosoever shall call on the name of Jehovah shall be delivered; for in mount Zion and in Jerusalem there shall be those that escape, as Jehovah hath said, and among the remnant those whom Jehovah doth call.

And when the day of Pentecost was now come, they were all together in one place.

And suddenly there came from heaven a sound as of the rushing of a mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

And there appeared unto them tongues parting asunder, like as of fire; and it sat upon each one of them.

And they were all filled with the Holy Spirit, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

For of a truth in this city against thy holy Servant Jesus, whom thou didst anoint, both Herod and Pontius Pilate, with the Gentiles and the peoples of Israel, were gathered together,

To do whatsoever thy hand and thy counsel foreordained to come to pass.

And now, Lord, look upon their threatenings: and grant unto thy servants to speak thy word with all boldness,

While thou stretchest forth thy hand to heal; and that signs and wonders may be done through the name of thy holy Servant Jesus.

And when they had prayed, the place was shaken wherein they were gathered together; and they were all filled with the Holy Spirit, and they spake the word of God with boldness.

57. The Great Commission

WHEN therefore it was evening, on that day, the first day of the week, and when the doors were shut where the disciples were, for fear of the Jews, Jesus came and stood in the midst, and saith unto them, Peace be unto you.

And when he had said this, he showed unto them his hands and his side. The disciples therefore were glad when they saw the Lord.

Jesus therefore said to them again, Peace be unto you: as the Father hath sent me, even so send I you.

And when he had said this, he breathed on them, and saith unto them, Receive ye the Holy Spirit:

Whose soever sins ye forgive, they are forgiven unto them; whose soever sins ye retain, they are retained.

And afterward he was manifested unto the eleven themselves as they sat at meat; and he upbraided them with their unbelief and hardness of heart, because they believed not them that had seen him after he was risen.

And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to the whole creation.

He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that disbelieveth shall be condemned.

But the eleven disciples went into Galilee, unto the mountain where Jesus had appointed them.

And when they saw him, they worshipped him; but some doubted.

And Jesus came to them and spake unto them, saying, All authority hath been given unto me in heaven and on earth.

Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you: and lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

But ye shall receive power, when the Holy Spirit is come upon you: and ye shall be my witnesses both in Jerusalem, and in all Judæa and Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

That repentance and remission of sins should be preached in his name unto all the nations, beginning from Jerusalem.

58. Sent Into the Harvest

AND Jesus went about all the cities and the villages, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of disease and all manner of sickness.

But when he saw the multitudes, he was moved with compassion for them, because they were distressed and scattered, as sheep not having a shepherd.

Then saith he unto his disciples, The harvest indeed is plenteous, but the laborers are few.

Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he send forth laborers into his harvest.

And he called unto him his twelve disciples, and gave them authority over unclean spirits, to cast them out, and to heal all manner of disease and all manner of sickness.

These twelve Jesus sent forth, and charged them, saying, Go not into any way of the Gentiles, and enter not into any city of the Samaritans: but go rather to the lost sheep of the house of Israel.

And as ye go, preach, saying, The kingdom of heaven is at hand.

Heal the sick, raise the dead, cleanse the lepers, cast out demons: freely ye received, freely give.

Get you no gold, nor silver, nor brass in your purses; no wallet for your journey, neither two coats, nor shoes, nor staff: for the laborer is worthy of his food.

And into whatsoever city or village ye shall enter, search out who in it is worthy; and there abide till ye go forth.

And as ye enter into the house, salute it. And if the house be worthy, let your peace come upon it: but if it be not worthy, let your peace return to you.

And whosoever shall not receive you, nor hear your words, as ye go forth out of that house or that city, shake off the dust of your feet.

Verily I say unto you, It shall be more tolerable for the land of Sodom and Gomorrah in the day of judgment, than for that city.

59. Worthy Leaders

THIS charge I commit unto thee, my child Timothy, according to the prophecies which led the way to thee, that by them thou mayest war the good warfare;

Faithful is the saying, If a man seeketh the office of a bishop, he desireth a good work.

The bishop therefore must be without reproach, the husband of one wife, temperate, sober-minded, orderly, given to hospitality, apt to teach;

No brawler, no striker; but gentle, not contentious, no lover of money;

One that ruleth well his own house, having his children in subjection with all gravity;

(But if a man knoweth not how to rule his own house, how shall he take care of the church of God?)

Not a novice, lest being puffed up he fall into the condemnation of the devil.

Moreover he must have good testimony from them that are without; lest he fall into reproach and the snare of the devil.

Deacons in like manner must be grave, not double-tongued, not given to much wine, not greedy of filthy lucre;

Holding the mystery of the faith in a pure conscience.

And let these also first be proved; then let them serve as deacons, if they be blameless.

Women in like manner must be grave, not slanderers, temperate, faithful in all things.

Let deacons be husbands of one wife, ruling their children and their own houses well.

For they that have served well as deacons gain to themselves a good standing, and great boldness in the faith which is in Christ Jesus.

These things write I unto thee, hoping to come unto thee shortly;

But if I tarry long, that thou mayest know how men ought to behave themselves in the house of God, which is the church of the living God, the pillar and ground of the truth.

And without controversy great is the mystery of godliness; he who was manifested in the flesh, justified in the spirit, seen of angels, preached among the nations, believed on in the world, received up in glory.

60. An Official Charge

BUT thou didst follow my teaching, conduct, purpose, faith, longsuffering, love, patience, persecutions, sufferings; what things befell me at Antioch, at Iconium, at Lystra; what persecûtions I endured: and out of them all the Lord delivered me.

Yea, and all that would live godly in Christ Jesus shall suffer persecution.

But evil men and impostors shall wax worse and worse, deceiving and being deceived.

But abide thou in the things which thou hast learned and hast been assured of, knowing of whom thou hast learned them;

And that from a babe thou hast known the sacred writings which are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus.

Every scripture inspired of God is also profitable for teaching, for reproof, for correction, for instruction which is in righteousness:

That the man of God may be complete, furnished completely unto every good work.

I charge thee in the sight of God, and of Christ Jesus, who shall judge the living and the dead, and by his appearing and his kingdom:

Preach the word; be urgent in season, out of season; reprove, rebuke, exhort, with all longsuffering and teaching.

For the time will come when they will not endure the sound doctrine; but, having itching ears, will heap to themselves teachers after their own lusts;

And will turn away their ears from the truth, and turn aside unto fables.

But be thou sober in all things, suffer hardship, do the work of an evangelist, fulfil thy ministry.

For I am already being offered, and the time of my departure is come. I have fought the good fight, I have finished the course, I have kept the faith:

Henceforth there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give to me at that day; and not to me only, but also to all them that have loved his appearing.

61. Privileges and Responsibilities of Ministers

AM I not free? am I not an apostle? have I not seen Jesus our Lord? are not ye my work in the Lord?

If to others I am not an apostle, yet at least I am to you; for the seal of mine apostleship are ye in the Lord.

My defence to them that examine me is this. Have we no right to eat and to drink? Have we no right to lead about a wife that is a believer, even as the rest of the apostles, and the brethren of the Lord, and Cephas? Or I only and Barnabas, have we not a right to forbear working?

What soldier ever serveth at his own charges? who planteth a vineyard, and eateth not the fruit thereof? or who feedeth a flock, and eateth not of the milk of the flock?

Do I speak these things after the manner of men? or saith not the law also the same?

For it is written in the law of Moses, Thou shalt not muzzle the ox when he treadeth out the corn. Is it for the oxen that God careth,

Or saith he it assuredly for our sake? Yea, for our sake it was written: because he that ploweth ought to plow in hope, and he that thresheth, to thresh in hope of partaking.

If we sowed unto you spiritual things, is it a great matter if we shall reap your carnal things?

If others partake of this right over you, do not we yet more? Nevertheless we did not use this right; but we bear all things, that we may cause no hindrance to the gospel of Christ.

Know ye not that they that minister about sacred things eat of the things of the temple, and they that wait upon the altar have their portion with the altar?

Even so did the Lord ordain that they that proclaim the gospel should live of the gospel.

But I have used none of these things: and I write not these things that it may be so done in my case; for it were good for me rather to die, than that any man should make my glorying void.

For if I preach the gospel, I have nothing to glory of; for necessity is laid upon me; for woe is unto me, if I preach not the gospel.

62. The Great Invitation

HO, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live: and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the peoples, a leader and commander to the peoples.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not; and a nation that knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of Jehovah thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye Jehovah while he may be found; call ye upon him while he is near: let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto Jehovah, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith Jehovah.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, and giveth seed to the sower and bread to the eater;

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing; and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir-tree; and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle-tree: and it shall be to Jehovah for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

63. More Perfect Knowledge of God

NOW while Paul waited for them at Athens, his spirit was provoked within him as he beheld the city full of idols.

So he reasoned in the synagogue with the Jews and the devout persons, and in the marketplace every day with them that met him.

And certain also of the Epicurean and Stoic philosophers encountered him. And some said, What would this babbler say? others, He seemeth to be a setter forth of strange gods: because he preached Jesus and the resurrection.

And they took hold of him, and brought him unto the Areopagus, saying, May we know what this new teaching is, which is spoken by thee?

And Paul stood in the midst of the Areopagus, and said, Ye men of Athens, in all things I perceive that ye are very religious. For as I passed along, and observed the objects of your worship, I found also an altar with this inscription, To AN UNKNOWN GOD. What therefore ye worship in ignorance, this I set forth unto you.

The God that made the world and all things therein, he, being Lord of heaven and earth, dwelleth not in temples made with hands;

Neither is he served by men's hands, as though he needed anything, seeing he himself giveth to all life, and breath, and all things;

And he made of one every nation of men to dwell on all the face of the earth, having determined their appointed seasons, and the bounds of their habitation;

That they should seek God, if haply they might feel after him and find him, though he is not far from each one of us:

For in him we live, and move, and have our being; as certain even of your own poets have said, For we are also his offspring.

Being then the offspring of God, we ought not to think that the Godhead is like unto gold, or silver, or stone, graven by art and device of man.

The times of ignorance therefore God overlooked; but now he commandeth men that they should all everywhere repent:

Inasmuch as he hath appointed a day in which he will judge the world in righteousness by the man whom he hath ordained; whereof he hath given assurance unto all men, in that he hath raised him from the dead.

64. The World-Wide Blessing

AND now saith Jehovah that formed me from the womb to be his servant, to bring Jacob again to him, and that Israel be gathered unto him (for I am honorable in the eyes of Jehovah, and my God is become my strength);

Yea, he saith, It is too light a thing that thou shouldest be my servant to raise up the tribes of Jacob, and to restore the preserved of Israel: I will also give thee for a light to the Gentiles, that thou mayest be my salvation unto the end of the earth.

Thus saith Jehovah, the Redeemer of Israel, and his Holy One, to him whom man despiseth, to him whom the nation abhorreth, to a servant of rulers: Kings shall see and arise; princes, and they shall worship; because of Jehovah that is faithful, even the Holy One of Israel, who hath chosen thee.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us,
And cause his face to shine upon us;

That thy way may be known upon earth,
Thy salvation among all nations.

Let the peoples praise thee, O God;
Let all the peoples praise thee.

Oh let the nations be glad and sing for joy;
For thou wilt judge the peoples with equity,
And govern the nations upon earth.
Let the peoples praise thee, O God;
Let all the peoples praise thee.
The earth hath yielded its increase:
God, even our own God, will bless us.
God will bless us;
And all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

After these things I saw, and behold, a great multitude, which no man could number, out of every nation and of all tribes and peoples and tongues, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, arrayed in white robes, and palms in their hands;

And they cry with a great voice, saying,
Salvation unto our God who sitteth on the throne, and unto the Lamb.

65. The Final Accounting

FOR the Son of man shall come in the glory of his Father with his angels; and then shall he render unto every man according to his deeds.

But when the Son of man shall come in his glory, and all the angels with him, then shall he sit on the throne of his glory:

And before him shall be gathered all the nations: and he shall separate them one from another, as the shepherd separateth the sheep from the goats;

And he shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left.

Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world:

For I was hungry, and ye gave me to eat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger, and ye took me in; naked, and ye clothed me; I was sick, and ye visited me; I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee hungry, and fed thee? or athirst, and gave thee drink? And when saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked and clothed thee? And when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?

And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of these my brethren, even these least, ye did it unto me.

Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into the eternal fire which is prepared for the devil and his angels:

For I was hungry, and ye did not give me to eat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink; I was a stranger, and ye took me not in; naked, and ye clothed me not; sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not.

Then shall they also answer, saying, Lord, when saw we thee hungry, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee?

Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not unto one of these least, ye did it not unto me.

And these shall go away into eternal punishment: but the righteous into eternal life.

66. The Search for Wisdom

MY son, if thou wilt receive my words,
And lay up my commandments with thee;
So as to incline thine ear unto wisdom,
And apply thy heart to understanding;
Yea, if thou cry after discernment,
And lift up thy voice for understanding;
If thou seek her as silver,
And search for her as for hid treasures:
Then shalt thou understand the fear of Jehovah,
And find the knowledge of God.
For Jehovah giveth wisdom;
Out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding:
He layeth up sound wisdom for the upright;
He is a shield to them that walk in integrity;
That he may guard the paths of justice,
And preserve the way of his saints.
Then shalt thou understand righteousness and justice,
And equity, yea, every good path.
For wisdom shall enter into thy heart,
And knowledge shall be pleasant unto thy soul;
Discretion shall watch over thee;
Understanding shall keep thee:
To deliver thee from the way of evil,
From the men that speak perverse things;
Who forsake the paths of uprightness,
To walk in the ways of darkness;
Who rejoice to do evil,
And delight in the perverseness of evil;
Who are crooked in their ways,
And wayward in their paths:
The fear of Jehovah is the beginning of wisdom;
And the knowledge of the Holy One is understanding.
For by me thy days shall be multiplied,
And the years of thy life shall be increased.
If thou art wise, thou art wise for thyself;
And if thou scoffest, thou alone shalt bear it.

67. The Value of Wisdom

MY Son, forget not my law;
But let thy heart keep my commandments:
For length of days, and years of life,
And peace, will they add to thee.
Let not kindness and truth forsake thee:
Bind them about thy neck;
Write them upon the tablet of thy heart:
So shalt thou find favor and good understanding
In the sight of God and man.
Trust in Jehovah with all thy heart,
And lean not upon thine own understanding:
In all thy ways acknowledge him,
And he will direct thy paths.
Be not wise in thine own eyes;
Fear Jehovah, and depart from evil:
It will be health to thy navel,
And marrow to thy bones.
Honor Jehovah with thy substance,
And with the first-fruits of all thine inrcease:
So shall thy barns be filled with plenty,
And thy vats shall overflow with new wine.
My son, despise not the chastening of Jehovah;
Neither be weary of his reproof:
For whom Jehovah loveth he reproveth,
Even as a father the son in whom he delighteth.
Happy is the man that findeth wisdom,
And the man that getteth understanding.
For the gaining of it is better than the gaining of silver,
And the profit thereof than fine gold.
She is more precious than rubies:
And none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared unto her.
Length of days is in her right hand;
In her left hand are riches and honor.
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.
She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her:
And happy is every one that retaineth her.

68. Walking in the Law of Jehovah

BLESSED are they that are perfect in the way,
Who walk in the law of Jehovah.
Blessed are they that keep his testimonies,
That seek him with the whole heart.
Yea, they do no unrighteousness;
They walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us thy precepts,
That we should observe them diligently.

Oh that my ways were established
To observe thy statutes!

Then shall I not be put to shame,
When I have respect unto all thy commandments.
I will give thanks unto thee with uprightness of heart,
When I learn thy righteous judgments.
I will observe thy statutes:
Oh forsake me not utterly.

Wherewith shall a young man cleanse his way?
By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee:
Oh let me not wander from thy commandments.
Thy word have I laid up in my heart,
That I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Jehovah:
Teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared
All the ordinances of thy mouth.
I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies,
As much as in all riches.
I will meditate on thy precepts,
And have respect unto thy ways.
I will delight myself in thy statutes:
I will not forget thy word.

69. Meditation in the Law of Jehovah

OH how love I thy law!
It is my meditation all the day.

Thy commandments make me wiser than mine enemies;
For they are ever with me.
I have more understanding than all my teachers;
For thy testimonies are my meditation.
I understand more than the aged,
Because I have kept thy precepts.

I have refrained my feet from every evil way,
That I might observe thy word.
I have not turned aside from thine ordinances;
For thou hast taught me.

How sweet are thy words unto my taste!
Yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth!
Through thy precepts I get understanding:
Therefore I hate every false way.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet,
And light unto my path.

I have sworn, and have confirmed it,
That I will observe thy righteous ordinances.
I am afflicted very much:
Quicken me, O Jehovah, according unto thy word.

Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill-offerings of my mouth, O Jehovah,
And teach me thine ordinances.

My soul is continually in my hand;
Yet do I not forget thy law.

The wicked have laid a snare for me;
Yet have I not gone astray from thy precepts.

Thy testimonies have I taken as a heritage for ever;
For they are the rejoicing of my heart.
I have inclined my heart to perform thy statutes
For ever, even unto the end.

70. The Courage of Conviction

BUT Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the king's dainties, nor with the wine which he drank: therefore he requested of the prince of the eunuchs that he might not defile himself.

Now God made Daniel to find kindness and compassion in the sight of the prince of the eunuchs.

And the prince of the eunuchs said unto Daniel, I fear my lord the king, who hath appointed your food and your drink: for why should he see your faces worse looking than the youths that are of your own age? so would ye endanger my head with the king.

Then said Daniel to the steward whom the prince of the eunuchs had appointed over Daniel, Hananiah, Mishael, and Azariah:

Prove thy servants, I beseech thee, ten days; and let them give us pulse to eat, and water to drink.

Then let our countenances be looked upon before thee, and the countenance of the youths that eat of the king's dainties; and as thou seest, deal with thy servants.

So he hearkened unto them in this matter, and proved them ten days.

And at the end of ten days their countenances appeared fairer, and they were fatter in flesh, than all the youths that did eat of the king's dainties.

So the steward took away their dainties, and the wine that they should drink, and gave them pulse.

Now as for these four youths, God gave them knowledge and skill in all learning and wisdom: and Daniel had understanding in all visions and dreams.

And at the end of the days which the king had appointed for bringing them in, the prince of the eunuchs brought them in before Nebuchadnezzar.

And the king communed with them; and among them all was found none like Daniel, Hananiah, Mishael, and Azariah: therefore stood they before the king.

And in every matter of wisdom and understanding, concerning which the king inquired of them, he found them ten times better than all the magicians and enchanters that were in all his realm.

And Daniel continued even unto the first year of king Cyrus.

71. The Ten Commandments

I AM Jehovah thy God, who brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee a graven image, nor any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth:

Thou shalt not bow down thyself unto them, nor serve them; for I, Jehovah, thy God, am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children, and upon the third and upon the fourth generation of them that hate me;

And showing lovingkindness unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.

Thou shalt not take the name of Jehovah thy God in vain: for Jehovah will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

Observe the sabbath day, to keep it holy, as Jehovah thy God commanded thee. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work;

But the seventh day is a sabbath unto Jehovah thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, nor thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thine ox, nor thine ass, nor any of thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; that thy man-servant and thy maid-servant may rest as well as thou.

And thou shalt remember that thou wast a servant in the land of Egypt, and Jehovah thy God brought thee out thence by a mighty hand and by an outstretched arm: therefore Jehovah thy God commanded thee to keep the sabbath day.

Honor thy father and thy mother, as Jehovah thy God commanded thee; that thy days may be long, and that it may go well with thee, in the land which Jehovah thy God giveth thee.

Thou shalt not kill.

Neither shalt thou commit adultery.

Neither shalt thou steal.

Neither shalt thou bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Neither shalt thou covet thy neighbor's wife; neither shalt thou desire thy neighbor's house, his field, or his man-servant, or his maid-servant, his ox, or his ass, or anything that is thy neighbor's.

72. Observing the Law of Jehovah

THY testimonies are wonderful;
Therefore doth my soul keep them.

The opening of thy words giveth light;
It giveth understanding unto the simple.

I opened wide my mouth, and panted;
For I longed for thy commandments.
Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me,
As thou usest to do unto those that love thy name.

Establish my footsteps in thy word;
And let not any iniquity have dominion over me.
Redeem me from the oppression of man:
So will I observe thy precepts.

Make thy face to shine upon thy servant;
And teach me thy statutes.
Streams of water run down mine eyes,
Because they observe not thy law.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked,
Nor standeth in the way of sinners,
Nor sitteth in the seat of scoffers:

But his delight is in the law of Jehovah;
And on his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water,
That bringeth forth its fruit in its season,
Whose leaf also doth not wither;
And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The wicked are not so,
But are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.
Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment,
Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For Jehovah knoweth the way of the righteous;
But the way of the wicked shall perish.

73. The Roll of the Faithful

NOW faith is assurance of things hoped for, a conviction of things not seen. For therein the elders had witness borne to them.

By faith we understand that the worlds have been framed by the word of God, so that what is seen hath not been made out of things which appear.

By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain, through which he had witness borne to him that he was righteous, God bearing witness in respect of his gifts: and through it he being dead yet speaketh.

By faith Enoch was translated that he should not see death; and he was not found, because God translated him: for he hath had witness borne to him that before his translation he had been well-pleasing unto God:

And without faith it is impossible to be well-pleasing unto him; for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that seek after him.

By faith Noah, being warned of God concerning things not seen as yet, moved with godly fear, prepared an ark to the saving of his house; through which he condemned the world and became heir of the righteousness which is according to faith.

By faith Abraham, when he was called, obeyed to go out unto a place which he was to receive for an inheritance; and he went out, not knowing whither he went.

By faith he became a sojourner in the land of promise, as in a land not his own, dwelling in tents, with Isaac and Jacob, the heirs with him of the same promise:

For he looked for the city which hath the foundations, whose builder and maker is God.

By faith even Sarah herself received power to conceive seed when she was past age, since she counted him faithful who had promised:

Wherefore also there sprang of one, and him as good as dead, so many as the stars of heaven in multitude, and as the sand, which is by the sea-shore, innumerable.

By faith Abraham, being tried, offered up Isaac: yea, he that had gladly received the promises was offering up his only begotten son; Even he to whom it was said, In Isaac shall thy seed be called.

74. Parental Instruction

HEAR, my sons, the instruction of a father,
And attend to know understanding:

For I give you good doctrine;
Forsake ye not my law.

For I was a son unto my father,
Tender and only beloved in the sight of my mother.

And he taught me, and said unto me:
Let thy heart retain my words;
Keep my commandments, and live;

Get wisdom, get understanding;
Forget not, neither decline from the words of my mouth;

Forsake her not, and she will preserve thee;
Love her, and she will keep thee.

Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom;
Yea, with all thy getting get understanding.

Exalt her, and she will promote thee;
She will bring thee to honor, when thou dost embrace her.

She will give to thy head a chaplet of grace;
A crown of beauty will she deliver to thee.

Hear, O my son, and receive my sayings;
And the years of thy life shall be many.

I have taught thee in the way of wisdom;
I have led thee in paths of uprightness.

When thou goest, thy steps shall not be straitened;
And if thou runnest, thou shalt not stumble.

Take fast hold of instruction; let her not go:
Keep her; for she is thy life.

Enter not into the path of the wicked,
And walk not in the way of evil men.

Avoid it, pass not by it;
Turn from it, and pass on.

75. Jesus and Children

AND they came to Capernaum: and when he was in the house he asked them, What were ye reasoning on the way?

But they held their peace: for they had disputed one with another on the way, who was the greatest.

And he sat down, and called the twelve; and he saith unto them, If any man would be first, he shall be last of all, and servant of all.

And he took a little child, and set him in the midst of them: and taking him in his arms, he said unto them,

Whosoever shall receive one of such little children in my name, receiveth me; and whosoever receiveth me, receiveth not me, but him that sent me.

And they were bringing unto him little children, that he should touch them: and the disciples rebuked them.

But when Jesus saw it, he was moved with indignation, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto me; forbid them not: for to such belongeth the kingdom of God.

Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall in no wise enter therein.

And he took them in his arms, and blessed them, laying his hands upon them.

But when the chief priests and the scribes saw the wonderful things that he did, and the children that were crying in the temple and saying, Hosanna to the son of David; they were moved with indignation,

And said unto him, Hearest thou what these are saying? And Jesus saith unto them, Yea: did ye never read, Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise?

Children, obey your parents in all things, for this is well-pleasing in the Lord.

76. The Child's Call From the Lord

AND the child Samuel ministered unto Jehovah before Eli. And the word of Jehovah was precious in those days; there was no frequent vision.

And it came to pass at that time, when Eli was laid down in his place (now his eyes had begun to wax dim, so that he could not see),

And the lamp of God was not yet gone out, and Samuel was laid down to sleep, in the temple of Jehovah, where the ark of God was;

That Jehovah called Samuel: and he said, Here am I.

And he ran unto Eli, and said, Here am I; for thou calledst me. And he said, I called not; lie down again. And he went and lay down.

And Jehovah called yet again, Samuel. And Samuel arose and went to Eli, and said, Here am I; for thou calledst me. And he answered, I called not, my son; lie down again.

Now Samuel did not yet know Jehovah, neither was the word of Jehovah yet revealed unto him.

And Jehovah called Samuel again the third time. And he arose and went to Eli, and said, Here am I; for thou calledst me. And Eli perceived that Jehovah had called the child.

Therefore Eli said unto Samuel, Go, lie down: and it shall be, if he call thee, that thou shalt say, Speak, Jehovah; for thy servant heareth. So Samuel went and lay down in his place.

And Jehovah came, and stood, and called as at other times, Samuel, Samuel. Then Samuel said, Speak; for thy servant heareth.

And Jehovah said to Samuel, Behold, I will do a thing in Israel, at which both the ears of every one that heareth it shall tingle.

In that day I will perform against Eli all that I have spoken concerning his house, from the beginning even unto the end.

For I have told him that I will judge his house for ever, for the iniquity which he knew, because his sons did bring a curse upon themselves, and he restrained them not.

And therefore I have sworn unto the house of Eli, that the iniquity of Eli's house shall not be expiated with sacrifice nor offering for ever.

And Samuel grew, and Jehovah was with him, and did let none of his words fall to the ground. And all Israel from Dan even to Beer-sheba knew that Samuel was established to be a prophet of Jehovah.

77. Learning the Scriptures

HEAR, O Israel: Jehovah our God is one Jehovah:

And thou shalt love Jehovah thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might.

And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be upon thy heart;

And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thy house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up.

And thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thy hand, and they shall be for frontlets between thine eyes.

And thou shalt write them upon the door-posts of thy house, and upon thy gates.

But abide thou in the things which thou hast learned and hast been assured of, knowing of whom thou hast learned them;

And that from a babe thou hast known the sacred writings which are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus.

Every scripture inspired of God is also profitable for teaching, for reproof, for correction, for instruction which is in righteousness:

That the man of God may be complete, furnished completely unto every good work.

I thank God, whom I serve from my forefathers in a pure conscience, how unceasing is my remembrance of thee in my supplications, night and day

Longing to see thee, remembering thy tears, that I may be filled with joy;

Having been reminded of the unfeigned faith that is in thee; which dwelt first in thy grandmother Lois, and thy mother Eunice; and, I am persuaded, in thee also.

For which cause I put thee in remembrance that thou stir up the gift of God, which is in thee through the laying on of my hands.

78. The Child Saved for Leadership

AND there went a man of the house of Levi, and took to wife a daughter of Levi.

And the woman conceived, and bare a son: and when she saw him that he was a goodly child, she hid him three months.

And when she could not longer hide him, she took for him an ark of bulrushes, and daubed it with slime and with pitch; and she put the child therein, and laid it in the flags by the river's brink.

And his sister stood afar off, to know what would be done to him.

And the daughter of Pharaoh came down to bathe at the river; and her maidens walked along by the river-side; and she saw the ark among the flags, and sent her handmaid to fetch it.

And she opened it, and saw the child: and, behold, the babe wept. And she had compassion on him, and said, This is one of the Hebrews' children.

Then said his sister to Pharaoh's daughter, Shall I go and call thee a nurse of the Hebrew women, that she may nurse the child for thee?

And Pharaoh's daughter said to her, Go. And the maiden went and called the child's mother.

And Pharaoh's daughter said unto her, Take this child away, and nurse it for me, and I will give thee thy wages. And the woman took the child, and nursed it.

And the child grew, and she brought him unto Pharaoh's daughter, and he became her son. And she called his name Moses, and said, Because I drew him out of the water.

And Moses was instructed in all the wisdom of the Egyptians; and he was mighty in his words and works.

By faith Moses, when he was born, was hid three months by his parents, because they saw he was a goodly child; and they were not afraid of the king's commandment.

By faith Moses, when he was grown up, refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter;

Choosing rather to share ill treatment with the people of God, than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season;

Accounting the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures of Egypt: for he looked unto the recompense of reward.

By faith he forsook Egypt, not fearing the wrath of the king: for he endured, as seeing him who is invisible.

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